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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

U. S. P. A.

SEE FIFTH PAGE.

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Poetry.

AN INCIDENT IN CAMP.

He was a brave militiaman;
A soldier born was he,
And bound to grow—in peace, you know—
A general to be.

His ways were so magnetic-like
He drew all men to him.
And once a year he drew too near
The sparkling wine cup's brim.

And so it was that August night
When the boys were all in camp;
The corks popped out, and there's no doubt
The stuff behind was damp.

For when our soldier boy went home
At something after three,
With many a grope he tried to ope
The tent-flap with a key.
—[Columbus (O.) Dispatch.

A LITTLE FURTHER ON.

The things we've sought for all these years,
The phantoms we have chased, the pow'rs
That hidden lie, the glit'ring gold,
The things we've sighed for shall be ours
A little further on.

The gods shall smile on us and come
To lay their trophies at our feet,
And after all our vain attempts,
The joys we've sought so long we'll meet
A little further on.

The cherished hopes of bygone years,
The castles reared high in the air,
The long-lost friends we too shall meet,
And rest in peace from toil and care
A little further on.
—[Burt Fowles, in Texas Siftings.

THE OLD YELLOW PUMPKIN.

How dear to this heart is the old yellow pumpkin,
When orchards are barren of stuffing for pies!
When peaches and apples have both been a failure,
And berries of no kind have greeted the eyes.
How fondly we turn to the fruit of the corn-field,
The fruit that our children are taught to despise:
The old yellow pumpkin, the mud-covered pumpkin,
The big-bellied pumpkin that makes such good pies!

Oh, golden-hued pumpkin, you surely are "in it,"
You jolly old rascal, so recently spurned;
We ask your forgiveness for thus having wronged you,
When from your dear presence we scornfully turned.
Come rolling down hill 'till we meet you and greet you,
Your bulk is a feast to our fruit hungry eyes;
We love you, old pumpkin, so well we could eat you,
For you are a "dandy" when made into pies.
—[Punxsutawney Spirit.

TOOK OFF SPOT AND WATCH.

How a Polite Peddler Worked His Little Game.

"I beg pardon for intruding upon your time," said the polite, smiling man with the small valise in his hand, according to the Nashville *American*. "A peddler is a nuisance, I know it as well as anybody. But there are various kinds of peddlers, and all of us must live. It isn't our fault that we are here. Those of us that earn our living honestly have to share the odium that belongs to the calling. I'm not complaining of this, gentlemen. It is a part of the curse that came in the original package to Adam. If there is any of you that has a spot of grease on coat, vest or pant—trousers," he added, opening his valise and taking out a small cake of soap and a sponge. "I shall be happy to remove it without charging a cent and without asking anybody to buy my soap. It's my way of advertising. My dear sir, allow me. There is a spot on your vest."

He rubbed the spot with a piece of soap, deftly applied the sponge, made a few passes over the cloth with a piece of cotton sheeting, and said:

"There, sir, that spot is gone. You will never see it again. And probably you will never see me, either, as I travel but once through a community. My goods will be found at the stores. I take it for granted nobody wishes to buy a cake of my soap. I wish you good morning, gentlemen."

After the polite, smiling man had gone away the gentleman whose garments had been operated upon had occasion to consult his watch.

It wasn't there.

It had disappeared with the spot.

Why They Took the Minister Along.

An Eastern minister was being told by a Kansas man of the way horse thieves were hung in that prohibition state in the early days. His description was graphic, for to use his own words, the Kansas man had "been there and helped skin 'em."

"Were there no ministers in the country, then?" inquired the Eastern reverend.

"One," was the answer. "We usually took him along with us."

"To offer spiritual counsel to the poor wretches, I suppose. His comforting words must have been grateful, indeed, to the doomed men."

"Well, I dunno. We took him along mostly because he could tie a little the slickest hangman's knot of any one in the community. You bet his nooses did work smooth."—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Lively Skeleton.

A lively skeleton was an occupant of a cot in the hospital department of the Allegheny lockup last night. It was a man named David Mall, a German, who lives on Spring Garden avenue. Mall discovered that he was losing his flesh about two years ago. Since then he has tried every means possible to regain it, but without any benefit. There is no flesh on his bones and he weighs 45 pounds. Before he commenced to lose flesh he weighed 148 pounds. Mr. Weckley, a resident of the locality where Mall lived, learned of his condition and had him sent to the lockup. He will be taken to the poor farm.—[Pittsburg Times.

Take Your Choice.

Two rival sausage dealers have their shops adjoining. One of them has painted upon his glass window over a pyramid of sausages:

"At fivepence a pound; to pay more is to be robbed," while the other puts his sausages into an obelisk and paints above it:

"At sixpence a pound; to pay less is to be poisoned."—[Chicago Photo.

The Farther the Better.

Tom—Fred wants to borrow $5 of you, Jack.

Jack—What does he want it for?

Tom—He's going away.

Jack—Going away? Good! Here's ten.—[Epoch.

Evidence of the Truth.

Horse Dealer—Count, you had certainly better buy that horse. He is perfectly sound.

"I believe you. If he hadn't been sound he would never have lived to such an age."—[Fliegende Bladder.

The Curse of Drink.

A horse died here the other day aged 4 years. During his last days the animal was owned by a brewer, and it is solemnly claimed that, had he not contracted drinking habits, he would have lived much longer.—[Santa Cruz Sentinel.

Very Fortunate.

Edith (soliloquizing)—I'm so glad he proposes by letter. No fuss—no helping him on, and plenty of time to run down to papa's office and look him up in *Bradstreet* before I give him an answer.—[Munsey's Weekly.

Just So.

"Pluck, dear boy," said old Fifth Avenue, "it's pluck which has made New York the grand city it now is."

"Shouldn't wonder," remarked Wattshisname; "you've plucked everything within reach."—[Chicago Times.

He Was a Kicker.

At Table—"Hi, waiter, this bluefish is not quite as fresh as the one you brought me last week."

Waiter—"Excuse me, sir, it is one of the very same lot."—[Boston Commonwealth.

DOG DOCTORING AT THE HUB.

A Sudden and Remarkable Cure, and a Diagnosis of the Case.

A setter dog was kicking and struggling in the mud in Scollay square Wednesday morning, and persons passing stopped to watch it. Some said the dog had a fit, and others that it had been run over and was dying.

Pretty soon a rough-looking elderly man, with a battered white derby hat and "misfit" suit of dirty clothes, came along. He walked out to where the dog lay, and after looking at it a moment, drew back one of his big feet and gave the struggling canine a kick in the side.

To the surprise of the onlookers the dog immediately ceased its struggles, got on its feet and sneaked off as if ashamed of himself.

"Ain't that a funny way to doctor a dog?" inquired a citizen of the man as he came up to the sidewalk.

"You might think so," said the man, indifferently.

"What was the matter with the dog, anyhow?"

"Well, he had a sort of paraliicktic fit, superinjoooced and aggregated by an empty stumick."

"How do you explain the beneficial effect of that kick you gave him?"

"Why, that kick, jest in the spot where I fetched it, broke the spell in the paralysis and druv the wind out uv his stumick. All that dog wants now is a bone, an' by my treatment he is able to go an' hustle for it."

"Well, that beats all the doctoring I ever heard of," said the surprised citizen, as he turned to go.

"One dollar, please," said the dog man, catching him by the arm.

"What for?"

"Didn't you jest consult me?" I'm a dog doctor."

"But it wasn't my dog."

"Oh, no, so 'twasn't. I'll call it squar' fur a dime."

"Well, well, what next?" muttered the citizen, as he handed over the dime and watched the dog doctor till he disappeared in a saloon on the neighboring corner.—[Boston Journal.

ELECTRICITY AND INJUNS.

How an Agent in the North Protected His Jug of Kentucky Goods.

Away up in the North one time I was sitting on the veranda of an Indian agent's house talking with the agent himself, when I suddenly caught sight of a dusky face peeping slyly out of the store-room window, says a writer in the Brooklyn *Eagle*. I was going to give the alarm, but the agent made me a sign to keep quiet, and I subsided and watched. By wriggling along the ground like a snake, an Indian had passed in front of us, concealed by the veranda platform, and had gained the side of the house, got in a window and was now engaged in stalking a demijohn of fine old whisky which stood in plain sight only a few feet away from us. He proposed to get that demijohn and gulp down a quart of the fire water the moment our heads were turned.

Meanwhile he was lying low, with his eye on us. The agent called my attention to the boat on the river. I looked at it. As I did there rose from the store-room a volley of sharp yells. Turning my head once more, I saw the noble savage dancing frantically about with the demijohn in his hands. His contortions were a caution to Carmencita and the nautch girls, and his vociferations would have thrilled an Italian prima donna with envy. Looking at the agent I saw him engaged in turning the crank of an electrical machine.

When the entertainment had lasted long enough he desisted, and the Indian shot out of the store-room window and fled across the prairie. Just a puff of brown dust passing out of sight like a shooting star. That was all we saw of him. Evidently he had received a surprise for once in his life, and was not so reserved as usual in letting the fact appear.

Nothin' Ter Do.

"Why are the depot platforms crowded down in this country?" asked a passenger of a Memphis conductor, on a southbound train that was speeding along through the Ozark region of lower Missouri.

"Oh, I don' know," responded the official, "but the people always turn out down here in good shape every time the train goes by."

At a little place a few miles north of the Arkansas line the curious passenger got off, and addressed several of the natives.

"What brings all these people down to the station?" he asked.

"Taint't nothin," was the response. "Jest the same as this every day. People ain't got nothin' ter do down hyar 'cept haul in er little cotton an' watch th' keers go by."

"But why do they put on their best clothes and come down to the depot?"

"Nothin' ter do, I told you."

"But how do they find time to get away?"

"From what?"

"Why, their business, of course."

"Lawd, man, how many more times'll I tell yer that thar ain't nothin' ter do down hyar?"

The train moved on through this modern Utopia, leaving the people standing on the platform with "nothin ter do" but watch the disappearing cars and wait for the upbound passenger.—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Right Word.

If one intends to compliment people it is sometimes of a good deal of importance to know just how much importance they attach to certain words, as a man in New York discovered the other day.

It was in one of the leading bar-rooms, and the gentleman in question had just partaken of one of those mixed drinks for the devising and concoction of which Americans are famous. As he turned to leave the bar he said to his friend, who had expressed his satisfaction at the mixture they had just imbibed.

"Yes, this man is the most skillful mixer of drinks in all New York."

The bartender bowed and smiled, but he leaned forward to say in differential appreciation:

"Thank you, sir; compounder if you please."—[Boston Courier.

A Give-Away.

Little Winfield—"My mumps feel ever so much better. Do you know any real nice tunes?"

Dr. Bemis—"Why, no. I don't know one note from another."

Little Winfield—"Well, you'd better practice up. Papa said last night that your bill was so large he was going to let you whistle for it."—Frank Leslie's.

So They Do.

"Actors must have a nice time of it. Their season lasts only during the winter, and they have the summer to themselves."

"I don't know about that. Some of them have to work mighty hard in the summer to live on what they saved during the winter."—[Puck.

The Serenade.

It is sad to think that when he sang
Beneath the peaceful stars,
And the wild wood with the echoes rang
From his entrancing bars,
That papa was the one who heard
The lover's midnight call,
While she, his love, caught not a word,
But slept on thro' it all.
—[New York Herald.

A Sure Sign.

"I guess that Charley Flippins wants to marry Gertrude," remarked one young woman to another.

"Why, he pays a great deal of attention to Hattie Smith."

"I know it; but he pays a good d ea more to Gertrude's mother."—[Washington Post.

It Would Be Better.

Minister—Will you keep this woman in sickness and in health so long as you both shall live.

Backwoods Bridegroom—Lookee hur, preacher, wouldn't it be better ter promise ter keep 'er in lots o' grub instid o' sickness?—[New York Herald.

Seeing the Difference.

Another difference between an eye-glass and a glass-eye is that while one is supposed to be seen through the other is not.—[Philadelphia Times.

THEY BOTH COACHED,

But the Young Lady Won the Last Inning.

A vivid blush dyed the cheek of the young girl.

Archie Psoft was about to propose.

"Sardinia," he said, "may—may——"

"Well, Archie?"

"I—I—was going to say, Sardinia—I was going to say that——"

"Yes, you were going to say that——"

"Yes," he broke in, eagerly, "I was going to say that I—that I——"

"Well, what were you going to say?"

"Why, I was—I was——"

Young Mr. Psoft clutched at his collar to loosen it, cleared his throat, and tried it again.

"Why, the fact is——"

"Yes, Archie, the fact is——"

"That I—h'm! h'm—I—I——"

"Yes. You—you——"

"I—I have forgotten what I was going to say."

"Oh, Archie! How could you?"

"No. I haven't!" said the poor fellow, desperately. "I remember now. I was going to—to ask——"

"Yes, Archie, you were going to ask—"

"That's it! I was going to ask—Sardinia, don't you know what I was going to ask?"

"I am not a mind-reader, Mr. Psoft."

"Don't mock me, Sardinia! Try to read my heart!"

"I think I can, Archie," she said, softly. "You want to ask me——"

"That's right, he said, encouragingly. "Go ahead!"

"To be——"

"Yes, yes—'to be'—go on! Go on!"

"To be your——"

"That's right! 'To be my'——"

"Your, your——"

"Yes. 'My—my'—why don't you go ahead? You're the bashfulest girl I ever saw."

"I—I can't say it, Archie!"

"Yes, you can. 'To be my'—what's the rest of it? Don't let a little thing like that fluster you. Be a brave girl, Sardinia!"

"I can't say it!"

"O yes, you can. Speak it right out!"

"You wanted to ask me to be your wife, Archie."

"There!" he exclaimed in triumph. "You see how easily it is done." And he patted her head majestically. "All you want is a little courage?"

"Was that what you wished to ask me?"

"Of course it was!"

"Then why don't you do it, sir?"

"Me? Great Christopher! You know what I——"

"Yes, sir. I knew it all the time. I've known it for six months. But you've got to ask it. Get down on your knees!"

"Why Sardinia! what's the use of my——"

"Down on your knees!"

He flopped down, and the imperious young beauty made him repeat after her the necessary question. She promised to take it under advisement and give him a favorable answer if she found upon inquiry that he had been always good to his mother. And then she permitted him to rise, the most thoroughly humbled young man in America.—[Chicago Tribune.

AN INSTANTANEOUS CURE.

It Was a Slick Trick, But Didn't Work for Once.

One of the most sudden recoveries from unconsciousness by a peculiar treatment occurred recently at the Pennsylvania hospital. The patient was Wm. Brazen, 22 years old, who had been brought in the patrol wagon from the 25th district. He had been picked up on the street drunk and when placed in a cell he complained of being sick and soon after lapsed into unconsciousness.

When received he was placed in a cot in the receiving ward, and an examination showed his temperature, pulse, and respiration to be normal. Soon after Dr. Howell made the discovery that the patient was watching him out of the corner of his eye. Dr. Downs came in shortly after, when Dr. Howell gave him a quiet tip and then in an ordinary tone, which could be heard by the patient, gave a history of the case.

"It's a serious case, doctor, and requires immediate attention," said Dr. Howell.

"What do you think is the trouble?"

"I'm not able to say; but it's something the matter with his liver or heart."

"What had better be done?"

"The best thing will be to take out his liver first."

"Are the knives sharp, Ben?"

"Here they are sir, all right," responded Ben Lloyd, the nurse.

"Come on, then."

"No, you don't," yelled the patient as he cleared the cot with a bound; you ain't going to carve me up."

There was a patter of feet over the floor, the front door flew open, and the last seen of Brazen he was heading down Eighth street at a break-neck speed.—[Philadelphia North American.

On Exhibition Here.

The several signs at the door announced a grand exhibition of snakes, a tattooed woman, wax figures representing the Twelve Disciples and the Last Supper, with rare animals, etc. As we entered the place the lecturer was all ready to begin. He said: "Ladies and gentlemen, this woman was taboed by the savages of of Borneo. Some call it tattooed and some taboed, but it all means the same thing. Next to her is a guerilla from Africa. The guerilla is noted for sucking the blood of people when asleep. I don't know whether its when the guerilla or the people is asleep and odds is the difference to you.

"This, good people," he continued, passing to the next cage, "is the celebrated buoy constructor, from South America. This reptile is able to crush an ox in his folds. On the left of him is the raccoon, so called from its gait, which is that of a racking horse. Next beyond is a beaver, which secures its name from Beaver Falls, Wis. That animal on the right is called a porkupine, so named from its love of pork, and that on the left is an oppossum. The last named creature gets its name from the Grecian word op, the Latin word pos, and the Hebrew word sum."

He then posed before the wax figures and went on:

"This disciple is John, that one Hercules, that one Mark, that one Cicero, and so on: all good men except Judas 'Scarrot. Each figure is an exact reproduction of the celebrated painting by Nero and virtue is its own reward."

An old gentleman with spectacles hung in our rear as we went out and said to the lecturer:

"Aren't you mistaken about Hercules?"

"No, sir."

"Sure you ain't?"

"Look a-here, old man!" exclaimed the lecturer, as he squared off, "I've been in the show business for twenty odd years, and if you think you know the ropes better than I do you can take command."

"Oh, no, no, no! You are doubtless right—quite right—and of course you know your business. Only—!"

"Only what!"

"Oh, well, never mind. It struck me as a little queer, but I guess it's all right—all right. It was because I am rather rusty on such matters, probably. Very entertaining, very, and I shall call again."—[New York Sun.

Did Clara Spank Him?

Clara Louisa Kellogg sang at a soiree in Paris not long ago, and when her song was ended she called out to her young husband across the room: "How did I sing that, my dear?" "Clara," said he, "you did it badly, very badly! I never heard it sung worse!" This candid criticism didn't worry the bouncing lady at all. "I knew you'd say that," she cried, laughingly. But pools sold 6 to 4 that she spanked him when they got home.

Going Out On the Road.

Now the company theatrical in special train doth go,
And the members hope to leave a train of glory in their track.
In a month or two, or sooner, they will leave the train we know,
And are welcome to the glory they will find in walking back.
—[Boston Courier.

A Fair Exchange.

The ancient coquette to a friend—"Do you know I'd be willing to give ten years of my life if I was twenty years younger."—[Fliegende Blaetter.

A VERY ODD GIRL.

In school she ranks above her mates,
And wins the highest prizes;
She bounds correctly all the states,
And tells what each one's size is;
In class she will not prompt a friend,
For she doesn't believe in telling;
She heeds the rules from end to end,
And never fails in spelling.
"She's just as odd as odd can be!"
Say all the school of Esther Lee.

She keeps her room as neat as wax,
And laughs at Peter's mockings;
She mends Priscilla's gloves and sacques,
And darns the family stockings;
She dusts the sitting room for Kate,
She cares for baby brother;
She fashions balls and kites for Nate,
And runs for tired mother.
"She's just as odd as odd can be!"
Say all at home of Esther Lee.

For little crippled Mary Betts
She saves her brightest pennies;
She never, never sulks or frets
If she doesn't beat at tennis;
With happy words she is sure to greet
Children in lowly by-ways;
She guides unsteady, aged feet
Across the bustling highways.
"She's just as odd as odd can be!"
Say all the town of Esther Lee.
—[Sunday School Times.

THE ART OF SWEEPING.

One of the Uses to Which Ammonia Can be Put.

In sweeping take long, light strokes and do not use too heavy a broom.

"Alice," said Lois, "do you honestly think sweeping is harder exercise than playing tennis?"

I hesitated. "I really don't know. One never thinks of hard or easy in tennis, the game is so interesting; and then it's outdoor exercise, and there's no danger of inhaling dust."

"Well, for my part," said Marjorie, "I like doing work that tells. There is so much satisfaction in seeing the figures in the carpet come out brightly under my broom! Alice, what did you do to make your reception room so perfectly splendiferous? Girls, look here! You'd think this carpet had just come out of the warehouse."

"Mother often tells Aunt Hetty," said I, "to dip the end of a broom in a pail of water in which she has poured a little ammonia—a teaspoonful to a gallon. The ammonia takes off the dust and refreshes the colors wonderfully. We couldn't keep house without it," I finished, rather proudly.

"Did you bring some home?" asked Marjorie, looking hurt.

"Why, of course not? I asked your mother, and she gave me the bottle and told me to take what I wanted."

"A little coarse salt or some damp tea leaves strewed over a carpet before sweeping adds ease to the cleaning process," said Mrs. Downing, appearing on the scene and praising us for our thoroughness. "The reason is that both the salt and the tea leaves, being moist, keep down the light floating dust, which gives more trouble than the heavier dirt. But now you will be all the better for a short rest; so come into my little snuggery and have a gossip and a lunch, and then you may attack the enemy again."—[Margaret E. Sangster, in Harper's Young People.

A MOONSHINER'S TRICK.

He Plugged His Watermelons and Put a Good Drink in Each One.

A deputy marshal who was hunting some witnesses in Winston county, Ala., once happened to be present at a country voting place on election day, says the Pittsburg *Dispatch*. When country people go to an election they stay all day and enjoy themselves. Refreshments of various kinds were for sale on the grounds, and several wagons were loaded with watermelons. One old farmer, with a big two-horse wagon filled with melons, seemed to be getting the bulk of the trade. His melons were small, and he charged twenty-five cents for them, but he was selling more than other dealers, who were offering much larger melons for ten and fifteen cents.

The officer thought there was some mystery about this and decided to investigate. He bought one of the twenty-five cent melons, and when he cut it open he found a small vial inside containing enough corn whisky for one drink. A little observation convinced the officer that the innocent looking old farmer had plugged every melon and placed a small vial inside. It was evidently an old trick with him, as his customers seemed to understand it. The old man was arrested for selling liquor without license, and when the case was tried one of the plugged melons was offered in evidence. The old man was convicted and had to pay a fine of one hundred dollars.

WAIFS FROM THE WITS.

"I live on my wits," said Scribbler. "How do you like flat life!" asked Cynicus.—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

"Why are you in mourning?" "For my rich uncle, whose heir I am." "Is he dead?" "No."—[New York Sun.

"I say, Charley, that man over there must be a millionaire." "No, I guess not. He looks too happy."—[Fliegende Blatter.

A dead man is given more charity than he can make use of; a living man isn't given as much as he deserves.—[Atchison Globe.

First Summer Girl—"Let's go crabbing." Second Summer Girl—"No, no. Let's not, dear. We might catch one.—[New York Weekly.

"I can't go, Schubert," exclaimed Mrs. Skimgullet at the concert. "But you can go Chopin every day in the week," retorted her husband.—[Musical Courier.

"I know where Gilbert got his idea for his twenty love sick maidens and Bunthorne," "From Oscar Wilde, wasn't it?" "No, indeed. From a summer hotel."—[New York Herald.

"What," inquired the telegraph editor of the sporting editor. "is the most troublesome poker query you ever had to answer." "What have you got?" I think is a question that has bothered me as much as anything else."—[Washington Post.

Parson—"Don't you know it is very wrong of you to publish advertisements for liquor-dealers in your paper?" Editor—"Perhaps it is; but I don't know how I can manage to pay the bills they have against me unless I let them take them out in advertising.—[Chatter.

Simply Damaged—With a Moral.

"My heart is gone, and Love's the thief!"
I cried in accent sore;
"And you," said Love, "in that belief
Are wrong, and what is more,
I'll prove to you your heart is here,
And not e'en gone in part."
I looked and saw—with many a fear—
I had a broken heart.

"So you see," remarked Love, a few moments later, "I am charged with a great many things I never do. When a boy or girl complains that I have his or her heart I usually find, upon investigation, that it is suffering from some simple organic derangement which I have brought about. You can mend a broken jug much more readily than you can find one that has been stolen."—[Chicago Herald.

Another Physician Entirely.

Mrs. Aiken—What do you think of the Monroe Doctrine, Mrs. Payne?

Mrs. Payne—I don't know any thing about him. You see, Dr. Keneen does all my docterin'.—[Puck.

A Salubrious Occupation.

Henri Rochefort, the French duelist, is 60 years old. It should be remembered, by the by, that all French duelists are known by their longevity.—[Harrisburg Patriot.

Resigned to it.

Mr. De Horsey—Then I am to understand that our match is off? Miss Baseball—I give you your release. I expect to sign a new man on Saturday.—[Illustrated American.

Just Her Luck.

"Do you think marriage is a failure, Jennie?"

"I regret to say that up to the present I haven't had a chance to find out."—[Philadelphia Times.

Still It Always Has a Wind-Up.

Hope springs eternal in the Waterbury watch. Its mainspring is twelve feet long.—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

LIFE AS SHE IS.

Beats the deuce—the three spot.

A powder match—the shooting match.

The tippler prefers rye bread. And the horseman prefers thoroughbred. But the tramp prefers breadstuff.

Tailor—Did the boy deliver your suit all right?

Dobbs—Yes.

Tailor—Did he give you the bill of it?

Dobbs—Yes.

Tailor—How do you like the fit?

Dobbs—The suit fits all right, but the bill is a little too big.

"What's the matter?" asked a kind-hearted pedestrian of a young fellow who was leaning up against the side of a livery stable, evidently very sick in his stomach.

"Nuthin' mush, I er eat er cracker an er red hair fer supper an' I gess er overloaded er stomach."

GOOD AT FIGURES.

A Fellow Who Was Entertaining, Though Sometimes Inaccurate.

One of the guests at an up-town stag dinner the other night related an experience at roulette which he claimed to have had "some years ago." He is well known in the city as an entertaining story teller. He is sometimes inaccurate, but invariably entertaining. After modestly stating that he rarely gambled, he said on one occasion he had carelessly placed a dollar on the number 13 on a roulette table, and that 13 won five times in succession, his original wager being allowed to accumulate. All but one of the diners accepted the tale and expressed their astonishment at the extraordinary occurrence. The exception made some rapid calculations on the back of the menu.

"Colonel," asked the Exception presently, "how much did you say you won?"

"I didn't say," replied the Colonel, "but it was several thousand dollars."

"It must have been several thousand, at least," said the Exception, pleasantly. "I think it must have been even more. You said nothing about the limit, so I assume that you were allowed the unusual privilege of playing without a limit."

"Certainly, sir; certainly," answered the colonel, stoutly, but noticing the Exception's figures with some nervousness; "I requested jocularly that the limit be removed, and the request was granted."

"Very well," went on his tormentor, "then you probably bankrupted the gambling house. If, as you say, you did not take down any of your winnings, you must have won a mighty fortune. On the first roll of the wheel you won $35, on the second $1,260, on the third $44,100, on the fourth $1,543,500, and on the fifth $54,022,500; quite a satisfactory evening's work. What did you buy with it?"

The diners laughed loud and long. The colonel's face was very red. "Oh," said he finally, "that was only a little pleasantry."—[New York Times.

AN INDIAN EXPLAINS A COMET.

The Ute Theory of the Sun and the Moon and Their Progeny.

During the year the last comet was streaming in the sky I was camping one night in a canyon near the foot of Cook's Peak, N. M., says a writer in the Kansas City *Star*.

In the party was an old and—for an Indian—a fairly intelligent Ute named Sam. Sam had been attached to some cavalry troop at Fort Cummings as a scout, but his day of leaving the service being reached he attached himself to me—for a consideration. Pointing to the comet I asked Sam what he could say in its defense from the standpoint of a Ute. Sam was, unlike most Indians, a good single-handed talker and could speak English very well.

He was ambitious to perfect himself in the language and readily seized on every chance to "talk." Indeed, I discovered him on one or two occasions all alone and talking vigorously at a mark, like a savage Demosthenes sans the pebbles.

"Tell about that?" said Sam, pointing towards the comet, "Sam do it heap easy, you bet. The sun is the man and he have moon for squaw. The stars—big stars and little stars—all are their children. The sun don't like 'em and classes 'em. If he catches one he eats it.

"This makes the stars heap 'fraid, and when the sun has his sleep over and comes out, the stars run and hide. When the sun comes stars go; creep into holes and hide. But the moon is good.

"She loves her children, the stars, and when the sun sleeps she comes out in the sky and the stars are glad and they come out of the places they hide in and forget to be 'fraid and play.

"But when the sun wakes again they run. He is always after them and he catches them sometimes. "This one," continued Sam, again pointing to the comet, "the sun catch one time. He got away though, but the sun bit him and hurt him. That's why he bleed so. Now he's heap scared and so he keeps his face always towards the place where the sun is sleeping.

NOT HARD TO LEARN.

The Gawk, the Bicycle and the Smart Young Tourist.

"I s'pose if I should try to ride that machine I'd break my blamed neck," said a gawky-looking fellow sitting on the dry goods box in front of a country store, as he looked at the bicycle which a city wheelman on a tour had leaned against the hitching-rack, preparatory to inquiring for a bottle of soda pop.

"No you wouldn't," replied the bicycler, winking at the bystanders. "It's the easiest thing in the world to do. Anybody can ride one of these machines if he only thinks so."

"I want to know!" exclaimed the gawky-looking youth. "D'ye think I could stay on it if I got on?"

"I know you could."

"An' make her go?"

"Of course."

"Sho! You're tryin' to fool me."

"Don't you want to try it?"

And the tourist in knickerbockers winked slyly once more at the interested spectators.

"How do you keep from fallin' off the darned thing?"

"All you've got to do is to climb on, start it going and keep going. Take it out and get on."

The gawky chap climbed down from the dry goods box, shut up his jack-knife and put it in his pocket, took hold of the bicycle awkwardly, and trundled it out to the middle of the road.

"It isn't quite as good a one as I've got at home," he said, as he mounted it and started down the road at a rattling pace, "but I can follow directions on it. I can start it and keep it going. It's only four miles to the next town. I'll be waiting you at the pump. Good by."

And the smart young tourist in knickerbockers trudged after him on foot.—[Chicago Herald.

Very Exclusive Potatoes.

Mrs. Fourandred (to her steward)—I think this charge for new potatoes in the bill outrageous.

Steward (apologetically)—Please, mum, they was raised hon Ward McAllister's farm, mum. They his very hexclusive potatoes, mum.—[New York Weekly.

From England.

He was from far off England,
And he loved with vows and sighs,
And while he dropped his "h's"
Why, the maiden dropped her eyes.
—[Philadelphia Times.

A Quibble.

Tobbs—Didn't old Spriggs drink up his fortune?

Nobbs—Yes—er—that is, I believe he lost his money in barley.—[New York World.

In the Lover's Race.

"Won by a neck!" exclaimed the racy young woman as she surveyed the exquisitely neglige costume which had brought Alphonso to his knees.—[Dry Goods Chronicle.

Home Language Was Too Weak.

"Haze" is a word in California meaning a loaf, a sort of contraction of laziness. We refer this word to the World's Fair directors.—[Chicago Herald.

Our Serial Story.

Written Expressly for THE BLADE. Copyright 1890.

UNCLE SAM IN 1894;

A TALE OF OUR IMMEDIATE FUTURE.

"The best of prophets of the Future is the Past."—*Byron.*

CHAPTER IX.

WHAT BRACKETT DID.

To say that Brackett was jealous, would be to give but a feeble statement of his mental condition. He was madly, wildly, furiously jealous—jealous of Hester, jealous of Dick, and his anger burned hot against Captain Hartridge and all of the Ingham family. He felt somehow that all were in a league against him to give Hester to the young Chicagoan. Of course we, dear reader, who are long past the headlong follies of youth, can smile at his rashness; yet it was perfectly natural that he should feel so.

For one thing, he was vexed at himself that he had, as he bitterly put it, "wasted his opportunities" in the past with Hester; he had been too sure that when he signified his royal will, she would delightedly flutter down to his side, overjoyed at the opportunity to nestle in his shadow. He had never, strange as it may seem, thought of the probability—nay, certainty—that some other aspirant for her hand would appear on the scene. His passion—whether we call it love or jealousy is immaterial, since in this case they would be synonymous—at once told him that Dick Felton was a rival.

And Dick was a dangerous one, Brackett admitted. Handsome, well-mannered, well-dressed, Dick had impressed him at once with his formidable nature as a contestant in the lists: and the quiet, seemingly unconscious way in which he had ignored all Brackett's boorish incivility but deepened the feeling in the latter's mind that here was a dangerous rival, who must, by some means, be gotten rid of.

Like most jealous swains, Brackett did not do what a sensible, cool-headed man would do—endeavor to endear himself to the young lady who was the innocent cause of jealous enmity, and set the wiles of his supposed adversary at defiance. No; he proposed settling matters in a far more summary way than that. He would get rid of this interloper at once. But when he cooled down a little, and began to prepare a plan of campaign, he found himself fairly nonplussed.

Captain Hartridge told him all he knew of the young man, and how he came to be a visitor with Hester at the farm that day. There was not one thing to which he could object, which made Brackett still more angry. Finally, after making himself as unconsciously disagreeable as he could, the young man, after tea, took himself off to Claybank.

"What on earth is the matter with Wheeler?" inquired gentle Mrs. Hartridge of her husband as he departed.

"I should say, my dear," responded the captain, "that it is a severe case of jealousy."

"Jealousy? of whom?"

"Why, of Mr. Felton, of course! I fancy Brackett is in love with Hester, and——"

"Nonsense!" interrupted his wife, in so emphatic a way as to really startle the captain—for she was one of the sweetest-dispositioned, most equable-tempered women in the world, and an exclamation from her was nearly as emphatic as an oath would be from masculine lips——"the idea of Hester having people in love with her, and jealous! Why, the child's nothing but a little girl!"

"As old as Stella was at her marriage," was the answer.

Meanwhile Brackett was on the road to Claybank, revolving ways and means to circumvent or crush the unconscious Dick. Now, had he been wise, he would have put on a smiling countenance to go to Mr. Ingham's, and met and matched Dick at his own game. Instead of that, he waited until the evening was partly spent before putting in an appearance.

Now Hester had gotten over her vexation, and had been awaiting him, in the hope that his evident ill-temper would have vanished. Her bright smile of welcome would have gone far toward tranquillizing him, had it not been for Dick's unfailing good nature. The latter greeted him with engaging bonhomie, and when he joined Hester and himself at the piano, where they happened to be when he entered. Dick asked what was his favorite song, picked it out, and Hester and he sang it excellently for the unfortunate Brackett, who, though very fond of music, was not a singer. Under this sort of thing Brackett's temper rose again; and as there was nothing he could object to in Dick's perfect courtesy toward himself, he relapsed into the sulks. Hester was distressed, and made several efforts to rouse him. These failing, she naturally devoted her attention to Dick, which still further incensed Brackett.

Finally the latter rose to go, and Dick immediately followed his example. The two young men walked down the street together, Dick, with unflagging good nature, endeavoring to make conversation, despite the monosyllabic replies of the other. At the hotel they parted—Brackett taking his horse to go to the farm, and Dick retiring to his room.

Dick felt in a rather exultant mood. He saw Brackett's furious jealousy, and the tactical blunder he had made, if he expected to make any headway in Hester's good graces. The manner of the two that evening had convinced him that there was no understanding between them—that as yet it was a fair field for her affections. So he smoked a cigar in quiet comfort, and then slept the sleep of the just.

And Hester? That young lady retired to her room in a rather uncomfortable state of mind. She felt a comradeship for Brackett which made her feel humiliated that he should have displayed such bad breeding before a stranger. She wished her friends to appear to the best advantage before Dick, whom she liked immensely. His good nature and perfect breeding had been in vivid contrast with Brackett's lack thereof, and her feeling gradually became one of resentment toward the latter. She made up her mind that on the morrow she would give the young man a lesson in behavior. She was not going to let a stranger—and so nice a one, too!—imagine that her friends were reared in the backwoods, and hence without breeding.

From which it will be seen that Hester was still a bit of a child at heart. The woman in her had not yet wakened into life.

The next morning Dick called at Mr. Ingham's office, in compliance with a request of that gentlemen, to talk on some business ideas. Mr. Ingham had taken a great liking to the young man, and entertained a thorough respect for his business capacity.

On entering the office, and finding Mr. Ingham engaged with a visitor, Dick was about to withdraw, when the latter turned and recognizing him, greeted him heartily. He was a Mr. Lake, a member of the Republican national committee, widely known for his sagacity in political work and his skillful management of campaigns. Dick was well acquainted with him.

"Why, Mr. Felton, do you also take a hand in politics, like our friend here," inquired Mr. Ingham, in some surprise. Decidedly this young man was an all-round genius.

"I take as much of a hand as a good citizen and a good Republican should," laughed Dick, in reply.

"Felton and his father are men to be relied on always when we need campaign funds to send speeches out at a critical time," Mr. Lake put in. "By the way, Mr. Ingham, I should like to explain matters to him if I have your permission."

Mr. Ingham assented, and Lake went on: "There is no need of saying to you, Felton, that this is going to be a very hot campaign. We have been looking over the field, with a view to seeing that the strongest men possible are put up for Congress. This district is Republican, it is true; but, with the disquiet among the farmers on the one hand, and the unrest among the organized labor element, it has reached our knowledge that the Democrats propose making a 'still hunt' in the hope of overcoming our majority and gaining a seat in the next House. So I came out to confer with the party leaders. I have been all over the district. There is a general agreement that the candidate must be selected with great care; that he must be acceptable to all elements of the voters, and of course an earnest Republican. I find that, among all the men suggested, there are more in favor of Mr. Ingham, here, than any other man. So I have come to persuade him it is his duty to consent to be a candidate for the nomination."

"And he consents, of course?"

"No, I do not," responded Mr. Ingham. "I am not used to speech-making; I am not a politician, in the ordinary acceptation of the term; and I am not at all convinced I should like political life, even if I should receive the nomination and election."

"I think, if you will permit me to state my opinion," said Dick, "that the wishes of the people should govern you, Mr. Ingham. You are a representative Republican, and when those who have known you for years, deliberately express a preference for you over all others, I should certainly say it is because they believe you to be the better man for the position."

"To be frank," returned Mr. Ingham, "I would sooner they had expressed that preference in some other manner. Mr. Lake's tour of the district is certainly known; if I should go into the contest for the nomination, the friends of other aspirants will say that the national committee is endeavoring to usurp the prerogative of the people in re-electing their own candidate."

"That is an overstrained idea, Mr. Ingham. It is the duty of the national committee to watch the exposed points of the party position. Mr. Lake comes here on that mission. It is necessary that a candidate who can poll the full party strength be nominated, to offset the special effort that will be made by the Democrats to obtain a victory. Mr. Lake has gone over the district—not with a desire to dictate a nomination, nor to control the action of the convention. He has conferred, as I understand it, with leading Republicans in each county of the district, and the preponderance of that opinion is in favor of yourself as the proper candidate at this juncture. If you announce yourself as a candidate for nomination, and receive it, that merely shows that the masses of the party look at it in the same light as do the leaders. No sane man can consider it in any other way."

The result of the discussion was that Mr. Ingham promised to give the matter consideration; and the talk drifted off the general situation.

"The situation is critical," admitted Lake. "There is an underlying discontent over the everlasting financial question. This is especially true among the rural population. I do not mean only the farmers; a large number of them are intelligent men, who keep abreast of the times, and who are willing that men who understand its complexities shall manage the nation's finances. I meant rather the mass of people, living away from cities, in small towns and villages—men with no education above that of the common school; without that breadth of knowledge and wide toleration which come from a liberal education and contact with educated, intelligent men of affairs. They are the dissatisfied ones."

"Another illustration of the ever-present danger of ignorance, eh?"

"Exactly so. They fail to comprehend the changes that have come about in the world of commerce regarding money. By the way, Ingham, how much of the world—the actual commerce of the world—the actual buying and selling of commodities—do you suppose is paid for in money—actual money?"

"I have never see any estimate. Of course, there are no statistics on that point."

"No. Well, I have asked a number of very prominent merchants, importers, bankers and others, who are engaged constantly in financial transactions, and you will be greatly surprised, as I was, to find that their estimate is only 5 per cent."

"Five per cent!" echoed Dick, in astonishment.

"Just so. Bills of exchange, drafts, checks, and other acknowledgments of debt—for that is all that they are—make up 95 per cent of the world's transactions to-day. Only 5 per cent is actual money."

"That is a fact one will find hard to drive into the heads of the class you mention."

"Certainly. They adhere to the antiquated ideas of fifty odd years ago, when the withdrawal of the national funds from the banks was a burning issue. They don't realize—they can't, for they have no opportunity for actual experience—that there is not actual money enough in any nation, or in the world, to carry on its enormous commercial transactions, and that our use of checks, drafts, bills of exchange, etc., which is capable of indefinite extension, has taken its place for large transactions. The small buyer is the only one who uses actual money."

"Yes," interrupted Ingham, "I agree to all you say; but how are you going to answer one of these men who says he knows there isn't enough money in the country to do the country's business, and that therefore he wants the government to issue a supply ample enough for all purposes?"

"He has hold of a half truth," was Lake's reply. "The other half of it is, that the mercantile world has already supplied the needed medium of exchange through commercial paper of various kinds. Then he is in error in not knowing that a paper currency, irredeemable, as most of his class demand, is the worst currency in the world; and that it is not the province of a government to furnish money. The only real money is coin. The government coins it—its stamp guaranteeing the quantity and fineness. And a given quantity of gold or silver has the same absolute value the world over, while nothing else has."

"Go on," said Dick, as Mr. Lake paused. "Tell us wherein lies the fallacy of the popular prejudice against the national banks."

Lake smiled. "I am afraid that is too huge an error to explain in a few words. The foundation of the antagonism is simply ignorance as to the chief function of a bank. These people suppose that the issue of notes is its chief end and aim. You and I know that there are hundreds of banks which never issue them at all and never have. There next error is in a restricted view of modes of handling money. They assume that money only legitimately changes hands when somebody buys or sells some article or commodity. Here they fail to perceive that, while money is the medium of exchange, in itself it is a commodity, to be bought and sold just like wheat, or iron, or wool. Of course, to buy money and pay money for it would be an absurdity. So the man who buys it does not pay for it in cash—he gives his note—a promise to pay."

"In other words," said Mr. Ingham, "he buys the use of the money, just as a man buys the use of a house, by renting it."

"Exactly so. He buys the use of it; and the rent he pays he calls interest. He may want it only a few days, or even a few hours, to make some purchase that will, he thinks or knows, be very profitable to him. Now, the price of money—that is, the interest rate—goes up and down, just like the price of potatoes. If money is plenty—which simply means that there is but little of it wanted—the price is low; if a great number of men want to buy it at the same time, the price goes up."

"What else is erroneous in the popular prejudice against the national banks?"

"The ignorance of their function as the medium for the sale of money—loaning it, in other words—and their great usefulness in enabling the business world to use drafts, bills of exchange, checks, and so on, which take the place of money in commercial transactions. The whole antagonism is one of ignorance; and nothing but a correct knowledge of the facts will remove it."

"I find in the West," said Dick, "the provision requiring national banks to buy and deposit bonds to secure circulation is a standing grievance against them in the popular mind."

"Ignorance again, Felton! The 'wild-cat' money, before the war, which you are too young to remember, caused great losses through the frequent failures of the banks, and the framers of the national' banking act were anxious to guard against such losses. So it was determined that the banks should be made to give security. They were required to buy bonds enough to cover their circulation fully, and deposit in the United States Treasury, which should be given up only when the bank's circulation was redeemed. What possible objection could be brought to so wise a plan? Suppose that the law had specified first mortgage railroad bonds. The bank goes on the money market and buys the bonds. It gets interest on them, of course. They are deposited in the Treasury, and the bank issues its circulating notes.

"Now, the objection of these people comes from the fact that the law requires, not the deposit of railroad or different kinds of bonds, but of United States bonds. They reason ignorantly that the United States pays the bank interest as its bonds, then furnishes its notes, which it loans—and that thus the bank gets double interest on its money! It is lamentable to hear men reason so childishly. It is on a par with the clamor that the state shall reduce the legal rate of interest."

"You doubt the utility of such a law?"

"Certainly. Interest laws are always a dead letter. There is no more sense in attempting to regulate the price of money by law than in trying to fix the price of wheat by law, or the rent of a house. As I said before, money is a commodity, and its price depends entirely upon the demand. Look at New York! She has severe laws against interest above the legal rate, but no one pays the slightest attention to them. Business men know that should Iowa, for instance, fix the legal rate at 4 per cent, and fix the penalty at forfeiture of the sum loaned, the only effect would be that money would not be sent into the state to be loaned, and either the law would be ignored or repealed, or ruin would follow to hundreds of farmers who are in debt. The creditors would insist on payment when their notes became due; they would not renew them, for they could get better rates elsewhere. Ruin would follow."

"Then ignorance is the foe we have to fight this year?"

"Ignorance and the Democratic party, which has always catered to the blindness, prejudice and weakness of the people. We must battle for enlightenment if we wish to win." And with that Mr. Lake went with Ingham to call on some political friends and discuss the Congressional situation.

Dick went back to the hotel, where he found a telegram from his father, which gave him a disagreeable surprise. It was an urgent request for him to return to Chicago at once.

It lacked but twenty minutes of train time. Dick penned a hurried note to Mr. Ingham, explaining the reason of his sudden departure, and enclosed in it a line to Hester, in which he repeated the assurance he had made in the note to her father of his return in a short time. This he gave to the porter, with instructions to leave it at Mr. Ingham's office forthwith. He had barely time to pack his belongings and get to the depot to catch the train.

While he was doing this he inwardly raged over the business juncture that recalled him home. He had met Brackett twice, and was serenely satisfied with the trend of events on those occasions; but he was very loth to leave the field so abruptly—practically abandoning it to his his rival!

However, there was no help for it; and he consoled himself as best he could with the thought that his note to Hester would explain matters, and possibly cause her to hope for his return.

Fate, however, was against him. Brackett came in from the farm, and called at Mr. Ingham's office. Being told that he would soon return, Brackett sat himself down to await him. He wished to ascertain where Dick was, if possible; for he desired to persuade Hester to take a sail with him that afternoon, and hence would not go to the house until assured that Dick was not there.

The clerk went out, leaving him alone. A moment after the porter from the hotel put in an appearance. "Hello, Peter! What brings you here?" was Brackett's salutation.

"Brought a lettah, sah, foh Mistah Felton to Mistah Ingham," grinned the sable youth.

"All right, Peter. And why didn't Mr. Felton come over himself instead of sending a note?"

"He's went away, sah."

"Gone away! where?"

"Went to Chicago, sah, on de ten-fohty train. Left in a big hurry, I guess."

"I'm sorry for that. I had hoped to see him again. Just leave your note there on Mr. Ingham's desk, Peter. I'll call his attention to it when he returns."

Brackett dropped a dollar into the porter's palm, and the latter departed, leaving the note on the desk.

Brackett picked it up, placed it in his pocket and walked quietly down to the hotel. There happened to be no one in the office except the clerk.

"Mr. Felton in the house?"

"Oh, no! He left on the train for Chicago, Mr. Brackett—just left a short time ago."

"Indeed! I thought he was going to stay several days longer. Was he summoned home?"

"Don't know, sir, I'm sure. He came in shortly before train time, paid his bill, and went away. He didn't say why he left."

"Ah!" and Brackett turned into the reading-room, which also happened to be vacant.

His rival, Felton, had left—no one seemed to know why; the explanation was undoubtedly in the note to Mr. Ingham. No one had seen the porter bring it to the latter's office. If it was destroyed, what?

This question perplexed him. If he only knew what it contained! He took it out, and with his knife-blade speedily opened the envelope, and read both inclosures. Then he took out a cigar, lighted it, and then burned the letter in the grate. Then he sat quietly smoking and laying out a campaign to obtain Hester's promise to marry him.

"I will not go back till we are engaged," was his reflection, "and then Mr. Felton will find his return to be a profitless journey!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

SHE'S A ROYALIST DIANA

AND HER COSTLY CONSPIRACY

In Aid of the Count of Paris Wasted Four Million Francs—The Duchesse d'Uzes and Boulanger.

A good many persons and parties have been sorely wounded in purse and reputation in the cause of the great Boulanger conspiracy, the ramifications of which have now extended over several years, but the men who have resolutely adhered to the Republic have come forth unscathed.

Wrecks of the Conspiracy.

Boulanger is an apparently hopeless exile. His companions, many of whom were his dupes, are not only exiled, but penniless. Some of them, like Count Dillon, who was on the high road to fortune when he first took up Boulanger, now have to begin life over again from the bottom round of the ladder.

Rochefort, who placed his trenchant pen and his radical following at the service of the "adventurer mounted on the black horse," is in exile in London.

Naquet, the witty and talented hunchback, who had worked himself up to the proud position of a senator of France, has been retired from political life. His adhesion to the Boulangist cause killed all his hopes of a grand career.

A Journalists' Panic.

As for the throng of petty journalists, some of them sincere, others of them purely venal, who supported the brave general, standing by him even after he had been broken as a commander and sentenced as a pretender, they are in a condition bordering on panic.

Each has quarrelled with the other; each has published disclosures supposed to be damaging to the other; and duels have multiplied almost to that point where it is necessary for a new Richelieu to come and quell them.

How does it happen that a movement which at first seemed promising, and which, at the time when Gen. Boulanger became Minister of War seemed likely to

MEETING OF THE CONSPIRATORS AT RAMBOUILLET.

lead to practical reforms, much needed by the Republic—has degenerated into a farce, at which the enemies who were at one time frightened can now afford to laugh?

A Woman in the Case.

As usual, in France and elsewhere, there is a woman in the case.

From the time that the Duchesse d'Uzes and her millions entered upon the scene the Boulanger campaign changed its aims entirely.

Instead of being a movement for the correction and purification of the government—instead of being an attempt to Americanize the institutions of France—for this was the primary desire of the Boulangist leaders—it became the ally of monarchy and the enemy of the country.

Of course the remarkable volte-face could not have been accomplished if the leader of the new party—the general who had been placed at its head by common consent—had been inflexibly honest and determined.

Where the Odium Falls.

The odium of the conspiracy must fall upon General Boulanger because he could, by the simple use of the word "No," have prevented any alliance with the Royalists.

General Boulanger had already assumed much prominence in France, as a member of the party which believed in Americanizing France, before he met Mme. la Duchesse d'Uzes, the lady who has now wrecked the hopes of his and her own party.

He had been led to believe that he could become a leader, and possibly rise to be President by insisting on a revision of the constitution, making the government of France like that of America, instead of a weak imitation of the government of England, as it is at present.

He wished to do away with the system of responsible ministers—so utterly at variance with true Republican institutions, and to substitute for them a working cabinet, which would remain in office as long as the President.

Boulanger's Motives.

Had he an ulterior personal motive? Undoubtedly. Boulanger is eaten up with a desire for military glory, and his aims were two-fold.

The first was to make himself, under a revised constitution, Minister of War, and to remain in that position a number of years, until he could completely revive the old military spirit of France.

The second was, having perfected the army, to make war on Germany, reclaim the lost provinces of Alsatia and Lorraine, and to be acclaimed as the first Frenchman of his time; to be a President on horseback and to bring France back to the point where he could dictate terms to Europe.

A foolish programme? Not at all. From a French standpoint, a patriotic one, and, if Boulanger had been incorruptible, perfectly feasible.

His Difficulties.

But the politicians were jealous of military heroes. Boulanger, as he progressed rapidly, as the masses acclaimed him, as the patriotic leagues took him up—as he became minister of war—found himself surrounded by an invisible network of spite and hatred.

Turn in whichever direction he would he was hampered by conservative malice. He was traduced, blackguarded, slandered; his enemies tried to kill him in a duel—the old mandarins whom he removed from office turned on him to rend him, and the professional politicians and jobbers fought him with desperation.

It was at this juncture that the woman appeared upon the scene, in the person of the able, beautiful, subtle and accomplished Duchesse d'Uzes.

This lady, royalist to the tips of her fingers, possessed of a will power as strong as that of any man, filled with a profound disdain for republican notions, fixed her sharp eyes on Boulanger. In him she recognized a "coming man," and determined forthwith to appropriate him to the use of the royalist pretender.

At the time that Boulanger was minister of war he was much criticised by the Republican press for having, when many years previously he was a colonel under the Duc d'Aumale, written a rather servile letter filled with thanks to his protector for some promotion.

The Duchesse d'Uzes.

A desire to know the truth about this letter was made the pretext for a meeting with Boulanger. Mme. la Duchesse, of course, dazzled the General. How could it be otherwise?

She is a beautiful widow, still in the prime of life, and with an immense fortune. In the highest sense of the word a great lady, and untouched by the breath of scandal, she is just eccentric enough to be charming. She is an accomplished sportswoman, and entertains royally in her noble old castle in the forest of Rambouillet. Her hunting parties are famous. She has three castles, Uzes, Boursault and Bonnelles, and invites company to each in turn during the summer and autumn.

She has around her a little court, and in it are some of the most bewitching ladies in France. She is the daughter of the Duc de Montemort and has a long list of titled friends. On her mother's side she is the granddaughter of Mme. Veuve Clicquot, and every time the thirsty American drains a foaming glass of yellow seal he is paying tribute to the Duchesse d'Uzes.

Champagne Revenues.

A large part of her immense revenue come from the vineyards in Champagne.

The lady is proud of her descent, and yields her place at her table only to a reigning sovereign. She recently gave a dinner, at which she placed the Grand Duke Valdimir, of Russia, on her right, and the Grand Duchess on her young son's right.

This indicates her belief that she holds a position only second to that of ruling royality.

When she gives a grand dinner the bills of fare are on parchment, ornamented with pictures of her three castles. Hunting choruses are sounded in the dining hall and a host of retainers, in rich costumes, carry out the illusion of a ducal residence in the fine old days forever gone.

The Queen of Sport.

The duchess is sometimes called the queen of sport. When she leads the hunt she wears a picturesque costume, with the gold-laced hat of Louis Sixteenth's time and the jewelled dagger which proclaims her the Chatelaine. She is a fearless rider. But what is she not? Sculptress, organist, gymnast, founder of lawn-tennis and rowing clubs, she seems

A perfect woman, nobly planned.

At Rambouillet.

Shortly after her first meeting with Boulanger at her town house, she invited him to Rambouillet to a hunting party which she gave in the beautiful old forest there. Boulanger was already beginning to be uneasy in his new position He had enormous debts and his enemies did not leave him a moment's peace.

In the deep glades of the ancient forest the two rode together and conversed for hours. It was on that occasion that the brilliant duchess first suggested to Boulanger that he should work in harmony with the Comte de Paris.

A Royalist Diana.

Boulanger knew well enough what this meant. His partisans have tried to excuse him by saying that he saw a splendid chance for using the Orleans party as a cat's-paw to pull chestnuts out of the fire for the Republic. But it is to his shame that he listened to the overtures made by his Royalist Diana.

She was acting in unison with the principles of her party, but he proved a renegade to his the moment that he listened to the temptress.

The roylist party at once took up Boulanger. The duchess poured money into his cause, for she thought every franc she spent was hastening the coming of the king, who was to be the Comte de Paris.

Newspapers were started, societies formed, all ostensibly for revision of the constitution; all really for the revival of the Orleanist cause.

It is said that the duchess has expended no less than 4,000,000 francs in this conspiracy.

The country saw through it and resented it at once. Boulanger paid bitterly for his treason to his principles—by losing one by one his dignities and being obliged to fly the country.

The duchess still kept him in funds while he was in London. His meetings with the Comte de Paris now became open and undisguised. But Boulanger still insists that he was only working with the Royalists, with a view to throwing them over so soon as he got into power.

The adherents of the duchess claim that Boulanger requested her to present him to the Comte de Paris, but nearly all the Boulangists join in denying this.

The chances are that had the conspiracy not been checked before revision of the constitution had been reached, the Orleanist party, climbing into power over the heads of the Boulangists, would have precipitated a coup d'etat.

The duchess must feel rather annoyed at the disclosure of the conspiracy. But how does the Comte de Paris feel? He must see that all these revelations lessen his chances for the future.

His only consolation is that he himself does not appear to have expended any money in vain. The duchess is "out" four millions. Boulanger and company are out their reputation and all the money which they possessed, but the comte has made no material losses.

The duchess rather spitefully disposes of the rumors that she wished Boulanger to marry her. She calls the statement that the general wished a divorce in order to marry her "outrageous."

C'est egal: the republic has got the laugh on them all.

A HINT TO EMBALMERS.

The Body of an Atlanta Chemist Changes to Marble.

A petrified human body. A body which has turned from flesh to white marble as hard and firm as the flesh itself. This is the very strange and exceptional sight in the undertaking establishment of Mr. F. X. Bliley, at 62 South Pryor street. It is a case which will be spoken of and treatises written upon in future works of embalming.

The body is that of Edward Soundstrong, formerly the chemist of the Atlanta Perfumery company. Forty-five days ago Mr. Soundstrong died, and his remains were taken to Mr. Bliley's office to be embalmed. The dead chemist's wife was in Sweden, his native home, and she requested that his body be embalmed, so that she could come across the ocean and look upon his face again.

The body was embalmed by Mr. Bliley himself. Some days ago he noticed that the flesh was crystalizing. The fluids used in embalming are exceeding poisonous, and, as Mr. Soundstrong had died from mercurial poison, Mr. Bliley believed that the action of one poison on the other was producing the strange result. Gradually the face of the dead man became whiter and whiter, harder and harder, until now it is nothing but white stone, as white and firm as marble. Mr. Bliley is an undertaker and embalmer of long experience, but never in his life, he says, has he either heard of or seen such an instance as this one.

The bereaved wife of the dead chemist has reached Atlanta, after her long trip from Sweden, and has looked upon the stone face of her husband. Her grief was pitiful to see. Next week the body will be taken back to Sweden, where it will rest under the sod of his native land.—[Atlanta Journal.

A National Photograph Gallery.

Why should we not have a national photographic portrait gallery? The suggestion is not a new one but it is revived by the *Photographic News*. It is suggested that it might be made an adjunct of the gallery already in existence which is just now looking out for a new home. It need not take up much room, since the portraits would be in the form of miniatures. The notion of hanging these prosaic mementoes beside the artist's more idealized productions is one to which Gainsborough and Lawrence might perhaps not have objected; but what would their aristocratic patrons have said? The queen, we are reminded, is a great collector of portraits of those who have distinguished themselves in her service and has a little national portrait gallery of her own, in which many of the works are photographs burt in on metal. One worker in London used, it is said, to be constantly in receipt of commissions to produce them. In our cemeteries it is becoming a fashion to cut in the gravestones a receptacle for a memorial photograph, which is then covered in and protected by a plate of glass. Our photographic contemporary recommends in preference the ceramic method, by which the image is burnt into its support. A burnt-in photograph, according to this authority, has no rival, and is as indestructible as anything in the world can be.—[London Daily News.

FOR INEBRIETY
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
Dr. JOHN J. CALDWELL, Baltimore, Md., says: "*It has proven by experiment and experience to be highly beneficial in inebriety and mental troubles.*"

Fair Warning.

An English geologist predicts that within fifty years a convulsion of nature will sink the whole of New Zealand fifty feet below the surface of the sea.—[Nature.

A FACT.

The drug clerk was sitting in slumber and clothes,
When a stranger came in to be waited on;
A prescription he handed to him of the doze;
With result that he ne'er calculated on.

The squill brewer stared at the paper he read,
As a child at a novel invention;
The first item called; and he scratched at his head,
For a half ounce of "tincture of gentian."

But the next was a something he'd ne'er seen before,
So he went to his boss and he buzzed 'im.
"Pray tell me, oh! master, have we now in the store,
Such a thing as 'infusion ejusdem?'

"Tincture of gentian, infusion ejusdem—
Half ounce of the former to six of the next."
The "boss" was cafuzzled, the doctors, he cussed 'em,
And he and his clerk were both sadly perplexed.

Then the "boss" told the purchaser, "Sorry, indeed,
But we're out of 'infusion ejusdem;'
If you'll call in the morning, we'll look to your need
And we thank you, kind sir, for your custom."

Then the clerk sailed away with intelligent luff,
On a tack for "infusion ejusdem;"
Not a druggist he found that had heard of the stuff,
With confusion, th' infusion befuzzed 'em.

Then he wended his way to the boss and the store;
And the pharmacopœia was studied;
Not a bit of "ejusdem" was hid in its lore;
And the minds of the twain became muddled.

While in fearful dilemma the customer came
And demanded his hard to fix mixture;
"Good morning," said he, who was "out" of the same,
"I am sorry to say we can't fix yer.

"We've asked every druggist and clerk in the town
For this wondrous 'infusion ejusdem;'
But nary a 'piller,' for paper or siller
Can produce it, tho' shelves they have mussed 'em."

"Well, this is amusing," quoth he of the buy,
And he laughed his suspenders to bust 'em;
"You're a beautiful lot, thus the public to guy,
With your blasted 'infusion ejusdem.'

"Infusion ejusdem's, a tea of the same.
Of that 'same' you have plenty, 'tis gentian,
The law would do well if for you she'd prescribe
An infusion of Latin declension.
—[WILLIAM S. BROOKE, in N. Y. Sun.

LATEST NEWS FROM PITCAIRN.

The Descendants of the Bounty Mutineers Celebrate the Centennial.

Capt. William Smith, of the well-known ship Firth of Clyde has forwarded to this city from Falmouth an account of his last voyage, during which he touched at Pitcairn Island. The Firth of Clyde left this city on April 1 last, bound to Falmouth for orders. The voyage was uneventful until April 27, when Pitcairn Island was sighted. The ship arrived in view of that famous isle on a Sunday, and laid to off its chief borough, Adamstown.

Shortly after the vessel's arrival two boats came out from the island. They contained Mr. McCoy, who is chief magistrate, and seventeen of the colonists. The first question asked of Capt. Smith concerned the health of his crew. It was explained by Mr. McCoy that some time last year an English ship, the Cressington, arrived at the island. A large portion of the crew were down with contagious fever. A boatful of male colonists pulled out to the ship, and meanwhile their wives learned of the sickness on board the vessel. When the islanders returned from the vessel their wives boycotted them, fearing the spread of the contagion. The unfortunate husbands were condemned to exile until they had bathed and rebathed themselves in boiling water and subjected their clothes to similar treatment. This lesson made the benedicts more cautious, and they would not go aboard the Clyde until the captain had solemnly assured them that he had no case of sickness. The colonists' boat was laden with breadfruit and other dainties, to which the sailors helped themselves.

Capt. Smith arrived at the island at a singularly auspicious time. He learned from Mr. McCoy that on January 23 last the little colony had celebrated the 100th anniversary of its organization. The first settlers on the islands were mutineers from the British ship Bounty, which was commissioned to take breadfruit trees from Tahiti to the West Indies. The officers of the Bounty were set adrift in a launch, and the mutineers, headed by Fletcher Christian, took possession, in 1790, off Pitcairn island, after burning the remnants of the Bounty. The original colony consisted of nine Englishmen, six Polynesian men, and twelve Polynesian women. Drunkenness, treachery and murder reduced the original adults in one year to one person, Alexander Smith, also known as John Adams. The little band of colonists emigrated several times, but remnants of them returned to their old home. In 1858 William and Moses Young, who had joined others in leaving for Norfolk island, returned to Pitcairn with their families, and their descendants, with others, still remain there.

Capt. Smith obtained a full account of the novel century celebration which had been held shortly before his arrival. It was participated in by the entire population, numbering 126 people. The celebration was ushered in by a display of primitive fireworks. A commemorative address, recounting the perils and vicissitudes of the founders of the little colony was made by the present chief magistrate, McCoy. In the center of the settlement was placed an old gun—a useless remnant of the good ship Bounty. Subsequently the little procession which had been formed filed off to a lonely grave containing the remains of John Adams, the Pitcairn pioneer, which was decked with flowers.

Capt. Smith writes that during his stay at the islands he was overwhelmed with hospitality. The women are in want of apparel, and the mechanics need carpenter's tools. The colony in general feels the need of crockery and groceries. Capt. Smith also states that there is a universal demand for soap and for literature. The colonists all speak and read English, and they received and read eagerly the file of papers given them. When the Clyde was seen approaching the island all the children gathered firewood and blazing bonfires guided the ship to safe harborage. When the ship was ready to sail the colonists went down in a body to the shore, and amid prayers and wishes of godspeed the Firth of Clyde bade farewell to Pitcairn and its people.

Why It Is Popular.
Because it has proven its absolute merit over and over again, because it has an unequalled record of cures, because its business is conducted in a thoroughly honest manner, and because it combines economy and strength, being the only medicine of which "100 Doses One Dollar" is true—these strong points have made Hood's Sarsaparilla the most successful medicine of the day.

Ghosts in Berlin.

A Berlin paper tells a strange story. The children of a school in Friedenstrasse have lately been so excited by ghost stories, that even during school hours they imagined they saw fiery men, death's heads, and the like. At 10 o'clock a few mornings ago work was beginning, when suddenly a child in the second girls' class held in one of the upper stories, who was sitting at an open window, began to scream, crying out: "Help! help! the dead hand is strangling me!" Without listening to her teacher, the frightened girl, who was 12 years old, rushed out of the room, followed by her companions, screaming. Presently boys and girls by hundreds stumbled and fell down the stairs. Most fortunately none was seriously hurt, but some of them had to be carried home in a fainting state. The policeman of the district deposed that the girl at the window must have been startled by a curtain which a gust of wind blew into her face.—[London Daily News.

Proof Positive.

Visitor—Where is your husband this morning, Mrs. Jimson?

Mrs. Jimson—He's out, and I don't know where he went.

Visitor—Didn't he go fishing?

Mrs. Jimson—Not much he didn't. Can't you see that flask up on the shelf there?—[Light.

Vatican Improvements.

After the pope had been induced to spend more than 300,000 francs on the casino of Pius IV., he has now been made to believe that the place is unhealthy, and induced to decree the spending of about another 500,000 francs in preparing one of the towers that overlook Santa Martha for a summer residence, besides ordering the construction of a tunnel crossing the vatican gardens.—[London Daily News.

FOR A DISORDERED LIVER try BEECHAM'S PILLS

ROCKY MOUNTAIN SHEEP.

HANDSOME WILD ANIMALS AT HOME

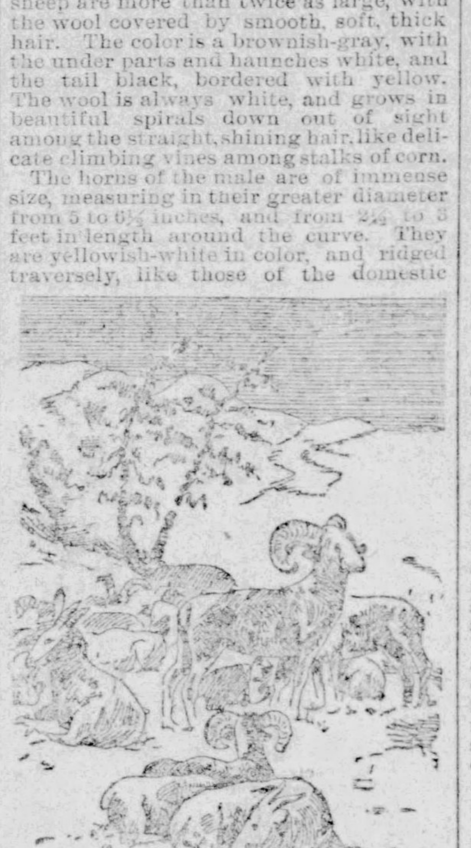
Five Distinct Species in Different Parts of the World—Jumping from the Steepest Precipices Without Injury.

Nearly all the lofty mountain chains of the globe are inhabited by wild sheep, that rank the highest among animal mountaineers. Possessed of the keenest of sight and scent, with strong limbs, they live secure amid the loftiest peaks, leaping unhesitatingly from one crag to another, or jumping unscathed down the side of bold precipices. Although exposed to the wildest storms and most rigorous weather, they show no evidence of suffering, but apparently enjoy the best of health. Naturalists classify these wild sheep under five distinct species. There is the American big horn, or Rocky Mountain sheep; the argall, found in the principal ranges of Asia; the burrhal of the Upper Himalayas; the Corsican moufflon, and the African wild sheep. To the American big horn species belongs the wild sheep of the Sierra Nevada. They are found in the Upper Missouri and Yellowstone regions to the Rocky Mountains, south as far as the Rio Grande, and in the

HEAD OF A ROCKY MOUNTAIN SHEEP.

ranges of Washington and Oregon. All the many mountain summits within these limits, rising thousands of feet above the sea level, are more or less inhabited by them. Compared with the best known domestic breeds, the wild sheep are more than twice as large, with the wool covered by smooth, soft, thick hair. The color is a brownish-gray, with the under parts and haunches white, and the tail black, bordered with yellow. The wool is always white, and grows in beautiful spirals down out of sight among the straight, shining hair, like delicate climbing vines among stalks of corn.

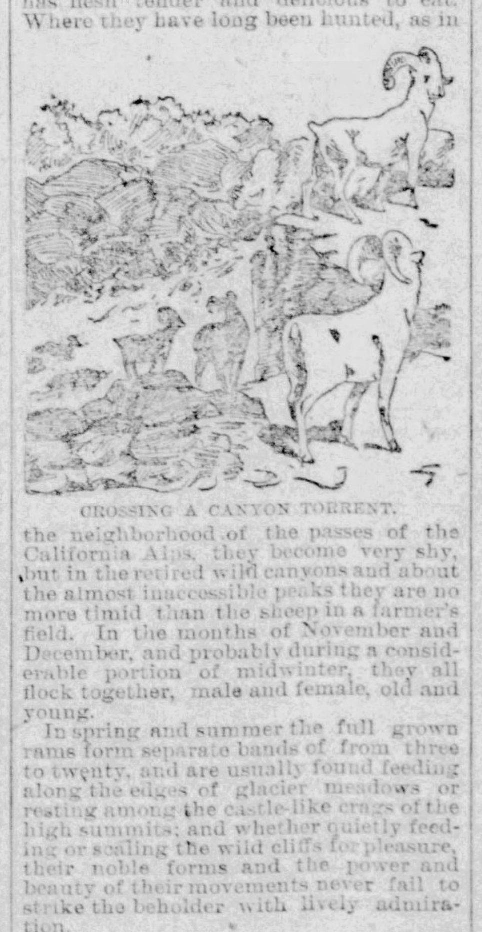
The horns of the male are of immense size, measuring in their greater diameter from 5 to 6½ inches, and from 2½ to 3 feet in length around the curve. They are yellowish-white in color, and ridged traversely, like those of the domestic



WILD SHEEP IN THE SNOW.

ram. Their cross section near the base is somewhat triangular in outline and flattened over toward the tip. In rising from the head they curve gently backward and outward, then forward and outward, until about three-fourths of a circle is described, and until the flattened, blunt tips are about two feet apart. Those of the female are flattened throughout their entire length, less curved than those of the male, and much smaller, measuring less than a foot along the curve. The average weight for a full-grown male is 344 pounds.

Another difference from the tame sheep is that the wild is bold, daring and graceful, with every bit of the body and feet as smooth and clean as the grass of the mountain pastures. In the writings of many of the earliest travelers in America reference is made to the "big horns." A Catholic missionary to California tells of a wild deer with a head like a sheep, that has flesh tender and delicious to eat. Where they have long been hunted, as in



CROSSING A CANYON TORRENT.

the neighborhood of the passes of the California Alps, they become very shy, but in the retired wild canyons and about the almost inaccessible peaks they are no more timid than the sheep in a farmer's field. In the months of November and December, and probably during a considerable portion of midwinter, they all flock together, male and female, old and young.

In spring and summer the full grown rams form separate bands of from three to twenty, and are usually found feeding along the edges of glacier meadows or resting among the castle-like crags of the high summits; and whether quietly feeding or scaling the wild cliffs for pleasure, their noble forms and the power and beauty of their movements never fail to strike the beholder with lively admiration.

Their resting place seems to be chosen with reference to sunshine and a wide outlook, and most of all to safety from the attacks of wolves. Their feeding grounds are among the most beautiful of the wild gardens, bright with daisies and gentians and mats of purple bryanthus, lying hidden away on rocky headlands and canyon sides, where sunshine is abundant, or down in shady glacier valleys, along the banks of the streams and lakes, where the plushy sod is greenest. Here they feast all summer.

When winter storms set in, loading their highland pastures with snow, then, like the birds, they gather and go to warmer climates, usually descending the eastern flank of the range to the rough, volcanic table-lands and treeless ranges of the Great Basin adjacent to the Sierra. They never make haste, however, and seem to have no dread of storms, many of the strongest only going down leisurely to bare, wind-swept ridges, to feed on bushes and dry bunch-grass, and then returning up into the snow.

In the months of May and June they bring forth their young in the most solitary and inaccessible crags, far above the nesting-rocks of the eagle. I have frequently come upon the beds of the ewes and lambs at an elevation of from 12,000 to 13,000 feet above the sea level. These beds are simply oval-shaped hollows, pawed out among loose, disintegrating rock-chips and sand, upon some sunny spot commanding a good outlook, and partially sheltered from the winds that sweep those lofty peaks almost without intermission.

Like the ibex of Europe, the Rocky Mountain sheep do not hesitate to plunge headlong down the face of a precipice and alight on their horns. The horns are so large at the base that they cover all the upper portion of the head down nearly to a level with the eyes, and the skull is exceedingly strong. But more often when making a big jump the sheep will alight on their feet. Not only are their legs strongly muscled, but on the bottom of the feet are bulging pads. These serve to break the shock of a jump, and enable the sheep also to keep their feet on an incline.

The only animal that may fairly be regarded as a companion of the sheep is the Rocky Mountain goat, which is more antelope than goat. He, too, is a brave and hardy climber, fearlessly accompanying the sheep on the wildest summits, and braving with him the severest storms, but smaller and much less dignified in demeanor. His jet-black horns

ROCKY MOUNTAIN GOAT.

are only five or six inches in length, and the long white hair with which he is covered must obscure the expression of his limbs. In some portions of the Rocky and Cascade Mountains it occurs in flocks of considerable size, where it is eagerly pursued by the Indians, who make use of its skin in various ways as clothing, that of the head with the horns attached being sometimes worn as a cap.

Microscopic Enemies.
The experiments of modern physicians and scientists have established the fact, that many of the germs of disease enter the human organism by the inhalation of air laden with these bacteria or microbes. As their name imports, they are very small, but their work is deadly. Still, many of these are harmless to a person in health. But if any organ is diseased, it is first attacked. The experiments of Pasteur, Koch and others, have shed much light upon this important subject. Up to the present time these researches have benefited science more than humanity, and have proved very destructive to dogs and rabbits. Meanwhile, the "expectant public" are allowed to derive all the comfort possible from this addition to their store of knowledge. As we can do so little to destroy these minute enemies, the most natural and sensible course to take, it seems to us, is, to strengthen and revitalize the system, so as to enable it to repel and resist their destructive influence, and it seems also very appropriate that the vitalizing element should enter the system through inhalation. Such a vitalizer is Compound Oxygen. But examine the evidence, and judge for yourself. If you wish to do so, send for our brochure of 200 pages, a Treatise on Compound Oxygen, and giving accounts of many remarkable cures in the most obstinate chronic cases. Sent free. Address DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa., or 120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

RIDING HORSEBACK.

Some Sound and Sensible Advices to Learners of Equestrianism.

William Hunt, the eccentric artist, had a habit of saying wise things unconsciously, in his vigorous, off-hand way, to the pupils who came to his studio in Boston. "You want to learn to draw? Well, then—draw. Anywhere, everywhere, with anything that comes to hand, brown paper, scrap of envelope, pen and ink, stick on the ground. Don't stand higgling over proper materials; the old masters made their own materials. Go ahead; do the best you can; draw something; paint something; then there's something to work on, something to show you your faults."

One is reminded of this sound, sensible advice many times in the undertakings of life, but its application comes with force frequently in the matter of horsemanship for men, and surely when the subject presents itself for women. The question of the proper mount, the tailor-made Melton habit, the stylish hat, the natty crop, seems to stand in its magnitude and perplexity an insuperable barrier between the would-be rider and the actual fact. The exhilaration and the virtue of the exercise itself are too often forgotten, with the elevation of minor details, and the indulgence of personal vanity and pride is more thought of—with pity be it said—than the development of health and physique. "My dear, it seems to me you have everything except the 'habit' of good riding," said a quaint old dame to her granddaughter, who was displaying with great pride her London outfit as a horsewoman, and yet had but small courage with her horse.

The Southern or Western girl, sweeping across the plains of her father's ranch, or through the broad fields of a Southern plantation, would smile at the idea of being "taught" to ride. She learned doing. With some sort of a stuff skirt, long enough to hide the feet and ankles, a soft woolen hat like her brother's, she is put in the saddle, with the double charge to "stay on" and "not be afraid." And she does stay on, her father's companion, following as he rides "over the crop," though the way lies over deep gullies and ditches where the cows and cattle clamber up the steep banks, or through the almost impenetrable canebrake, where one hand must press back the long, sharp, blade-like leaves from her face, or push aside the low-hanging vines of the muscadine, with its dark, purple clusters overhead. But she rides, she "stays on," fearlessness is her first lesson. She is one with her horse. She learns to know his force and his power, but she is able to control it, and in times holds both him and herself well in hand. The liminations of the horsewoman in the city would be a revelation—the circle of the academy, riding to music under the gaslight; the class in prim and proper form under the eye of the master in Rotten Row or Central Park—yet all the same, in spite of these necessities of circumstances, she would whisper to her fashion-loving sister: "The methods are the same everywhere; think more of your horse and less of yourself, if you would be a true horse-woman; pleasure, abandon and grace come only so."—[Emma Moffett Tyng, in Harper's Bazar.

Consumption Surely Cured:
To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

NAMING THE BABY.

Many a Man Is Handicapped by an Odd or Insignificant Title.

A Boston man will tell you that his lack of success in life is entirely owing to the mistake of his mother in giving him a weak middle name, which matches him about as well as patent leather boots would a pedestrian. His first aversion in life was his middle name. He blushed for it the first thing when he awoke in the morning, not to mention awaking in the night sometimes overcome with a sense of shame. He was in hourly horror at school for fear the boys would call it after him in the street, and the only times that he could brace up at all was the first day that a new boy came to the school, before he had had time to find out. Even then he was oppressed with dread and would eye the lad furtively, wondering to himself, "How soon will he find it out?" Parents are very thoughtless about this thing, according to the *Home Journal*. They do not look ahead and remember that it is selfish enough to invite a youngster into the world without at least asking him what he would like for a name which has got to stay by him day and night, be the only thing left of him when he makes his exit, and to live after him on a tombstone when all else of him is forgotten. It would be a kindness to number children when they are born, as Jones one, Jones two, or first Jones, second Jones, and so on, and allow the youngsters to select a name when they are old enough. Then at least they would have one thing less for which to blame mamma and papa.

—A faded or gray beard may be colored a beautiful and natural *brown* or *black*, at will, by using Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

The Effect of Habit.

Sailor to passengers on ocean steamer, formerly a railway conductor:

"Step lively, please. All out for America.—[Fliegende Blaetter.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

Carrying Dispatches to Grant.

IT WAS about the middle of March that four companies of the 5th Iowa Cav., C, I, K and M, Major A. B. Bracket in command, departed from Savannah, where we were engaged in guarding the army telegraph lines. We went into camp on the Nashville road, and for a few days followed the lines through the woods in both directions, with orders to repair and keep the wires clear. It was tiresome work, for we were constantly on duty, night and day.

While thus engaged, April 5, 1862, I think, the army under Gen. Buell began passing along on their way to reinforce Grant at Pittsburgh Landing. The boys were tired of marching and dissatisfied with their officers, and did a great deal of grumbling, especially the 9th Mich. Regt.

Towards evening we went into camp just as Nelson's division was going by. An officer stopped and went into Maj. Bracket's tent, and in a few minutes I was ordered to report at headquarters. On going into the major's quarters I was met by the officer, who had preceded me. He stopped abruptly, looked me over as he would a horse he was about to purchase, and then said:

"Is this the corporal, major?"

The major told him that I was the one he sent for. Turning to me the major continued:

"I want you to carry a dispatch to Gen. Grant, at Pittsburg Landing."

I stood at attention, awaiting instruction, when the officer who had asked for a man turned to me and said:

"We are sending you on a dangerous mission. We have some papers you must hand to Gen. Grant at Pittsburg Landing by noon to-morrow. The roads are bad; there are several streams to cross and the woods are full of bushwhackers. You had better take the East Point road, in order to avoid any collision with our own troops, as they will likely be moving all night. You might get into some difficulty with them, as they are full of vinegar! Anyway, do not spare horseflesh, avoid soldiers of either army, but get there, if you go over dead bodies to accomplish it, and give those papers into no hands but Gen. Grant's. If the fight should be on, as it may be, push on the harder and find the General and deliver the papers, if you have to go into the battle in order to do it. A great deal depends on the delivery of those papers. Get there by noon, if you kill a horse. We have plenty of horses."

I listened to the delivery of this speech with some astonishment, but I made no comment. Capt. Young, who was seated at a campstand, turned to me and said:

"I had Whitehill select you because you are well mounted. I know you think a deal of your horse, but on this trip you must not spare him. During the night you will be compelled to use some caution, but in daylight use the spur for all it is worth."

"Well," I thought to myself, "if I don't kill Alex. on this trip, I certainly will be liable to an action for disobedience of orders." I intimated my readiness to start, and at once I received the papers, went and fed my horse, ate some supper and found a negro to put me on the East Point road. About 9 o'clock I left camp. The negro accompanied me on the road for a couple of hours, and then left me to make my way as best I could alone, on a road I knew nothing of. While I kept on the road I made good time, but I soon found myself confronted by a swollen stream, recent rains having filled the streams bank full. It was very dark and I could not see the opposite bank at all. I gave Alex. the rein. Brave old Alex! He never failed me when I depended on him. He took to the water slowly. I did not urge him, but he would stop, stretch his nose forward and sniff, then start cautiously on, turning this way and that. I made no move to control him, and finally, getting into deep water, he struck boldly out and was soon on solid ground. But there was no road to be seen. Here was a dilemma—in the woods, God only knew where; no road, and darker than a stack of black cats. Even Alex. was bewildered. I turned the water out of my boots, examined the caps on my revolvers as well as I could in utter darkness, wrung the water out of my clothes, mounted Alex. and started on. For some time there was no road, but finally I found that Alex. was following a path of some kind. On my right there was a fence, but I knew I was not on the road, as the brush would flick me from both sides. Pretty soon I discovered a fire. I approached it with misgivings. I saw it was some distance on my right. We moved slowly on. Alex looked at the fire suspiciously and moved with the utmost caution. I soon discovered there were men sitting by the fire. I could also see horses in the circle of light cast by the fire. Suddenly I emerged on a well-traveled road. Alex stopped short when he struck the road, as if in doubt which direction to take. Descending into the road my horse made a misstep and some stones clicked under his feet. Quick as a flash a report sounded in my ears, and before I could realize it my brave little horse started down the road at a fearful rate of speed. There was no hesitation now. On he flew in the darkness. I had felt a jar and a stinging sensation in my thigh, but had no time to investigate. I heard the clatter of hoofs behind me. I was being pursued. The fact struck me with a thrill that I had never experienced before. I pulled up suddenly on the bank of a rapid stream and listened for my pursuers. I could hear nothing of them. I was about to urge Alex into the water when I heard voices on the opposite side. The parties came noisely up to opposite bank. They seemed to be in doubt as to their road. I heard one of them call out:

"Where is that d—d nigger? He don't seem to know any more about the road than I do!"

"We am on de road, master," answered the negro.

"A h—— of a road it is! Must we cross this raging flood?"

"Yes, master, its de only place to cross, now dat de bridge is done gone up at de mill. When we gets over it am only a short distance to de Big Road what leads to de woodyard. As de Missus telled ye, its 'bout half way 'tween de pint and de landin'."

I took in this conversation with ears strained to catch every word. I then turned about to endeavor to follow the directions I had overheard. I did not know who the negro was giving the directions to, nor did I care, if I could only make them serve me a good turn. Alex did not move right. He seemed stiff and lame. I would not hurry the poor fellow if I was not pursued. I soon struck the road of which the negro had spoken. Turning to the right I found no difficulty in following it. I made the best time possible with my lame horse. The most of the time I walked by the side of Alex. I could tell he was in pain, and tried to examine his feet, but I could find no cause for his lameness. I found the cause of my own suffering in two buck-shots in the thigh. The wound was becoming very painful, but I pushed on for some time on foot. I felt I was getting weary, so I mounted Alex. He had become very lame. In this plight I arrived at a large house close by the roadside. Day was just breaking. There were several horses tied to a fence in front of the house. I left Alex standing in the road and went forward to find out what the horses were there for. I was so intent on examining the horses that I was taken completely by surprise, when two horsemen rode quietly up to me from behind, and in almost a whisper one inquired if the lame horse was mine. I was too much astonished to reply, and he continued, still in a whisper, "We have been watching your maneuvers with your lame horse for some time. I have concluded you are the bearer of a dispatch, and that you belong to some Iowa cavalry we passed yesterday. Do you not?"

"I do," I replied. "I am on the flank of the army marching to reinforce the army at the landing. What are these horses for?"

The estimation I had made of my own prowess as a soldier received a terrible shock. Here I had been watched by those fellows in all my maneuvers on the road, dark as it was, until they discovered who and what I was before asking a question. In consequence I felt very small. To my surprise I saw the house was surrounded on all sides by blue-coated horsemen. The man who had spoken to me I found was in command of a company of the 7th Pa. Cav. He said:

"I expect the owners of these horses are here somewhere. We routed them out in the night, and I judge it was some of them that shot your horse. So, if we can get you a horse, you can push on with your dispatches."

"I could have hugged the fellow for finding no fault with me for being caught so easily. I examined the horses, selected one, untied him and led him to where Alex stood in the road. It was then daylight. The rebs were then marched out, and they were looking rather blue. One of them was somewhat saucy. He said he was from Pennsylvania, but he thanked God he was not an Abolitionist. I was in so much pain that I felt sick. I changed my saddle to the back of the horse I had taken, and left my faithful old Alex. by the roadside. The poor fellow whinnied as I left him, and I am not ashamed to say I shed tears of sorrow when I left that faithful old horse. I found a negro that promised to care for him, and then I remounted my new horse, thanked the young captain of the Pa. Cav. and hurried away on the road to Pittsburg Landing. The horse I had was a clumsy brute, with a gait like a dromedary. Stepped as though he meant to take the day for it. When I got back to the boys they named my horse the "Storm." He was a storm and no mistake. By pounding, digging and clubbing I got to a kind of shamble, something between a hitchhalt and gallop, but when I was congratulating myself on having him under full sail, his body got too fast for his legs, and he went down all in a heap and sent me flying a rod ahead. He lay on the ground groaning as if every bone in his body was broken. I got on my feet, raised the old rascal to his feet and mounted again, setting out for the river, which I reached and took the road down the river bank. The battle at the Landing was in progress. The cannonading was one continual roar. I was urging the old horse all I dared to, as I wanted no more tumbles. I was getting closer to the din of battle, when all of a sudden I met a crowd of frightened citizens, negroes, dogs and children, black and white. Some of them were so frightened they could not speak. The old darkies would look down the river and shake their gray heads. One old man blurted out:

"'Fo' God, master, such doins' you never seed! They's just flingin' whole trees into de riber. De so'jers is swimmin' down de riber, too. Fo' God, I don't know what's gwine to happen nex.'"

The motly crowd that was passing up the river to get out of reach, beggars description. Negro women, with bundles on their backs; a train of screaming, ragged children following. There was a large crowd of them, white and black. I got by them and hurried on. I reached the bank opposite the landing about 2 o'clock, but it was after 3 when I reached Gen. Grant, on the field of battle. He took the papers, opened and read a part of them, and turning to an orderly, gave him some order. I did not hear, but as I had done my duty, I turned back to the landing, and getting on a boat, was landed at Savannah. The army of Buell was preparing to take a hand. The town of Savannah was full of people, all hurrying to get across the river. I went to Col. Gresham's quarters, and he sent me to the surgeon of the 53d Ind. After some time he succeeded in extracting the two buckshot from my thigh, and the pain ceased. I went down in the woods below the town, tied my old rack of a horse, fed him, stretched myself on the ground and fell asleep. When I awoke the battle of Monday was in full blast.—DAN KNIGHT, 5th Iowa Cav.

A Little Mixed.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Somewhere out West there is an agent who prosecutes claims against the government, and with fair success—but his statement of cases is sometimes rather amusing. A comrade placed in his hands a claim for a horse lost in the service, and said claim when prepared by this agent for filing in the auditor's office, read as follows, after the preliminary statements:

"This horse was fully worth at the time it was taken into the service the sum of $——, and was used by me in the service until about the 1st day of May, 1864, when it was lost in the following manner: At while stationed with his company a part of said regiment at Warrensburg, Missouri, took sick and died suddenly from some disease that resulted in the death of said horse, and being a saddler by trade he was detailed for special duty by order of his superior officers at the time of the death of said horse he was good condition."

The soldier in whose favor the claim was filed was a member of my company and regiment.—G. WILL HOUTS.

An Incident—A Correction.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In my note speaking of "Uncle" Dan Knight's critics are two errors I wish to correct. First, speaking of Halleck's re-enforcements, it should have read, "But for Gen. Nelson, Gen. Halleck would have," etc. Second, instead of "Roulette" it should have been Rowett.

Along in '62, after the railroad bridge across the river at Florence, Ala., had been burned by a lot of "skeddaling" Kentucky rebel cavalry, the "horse soldiers" of Uncle Sam made their first appearance in our town, and on going to the river discovered on one of the bare abutments a "gun" of diminutive size on "trucks" (it was cast at a foundry four miles north of Florence, and so worthless it was hardly inferior), which was "confiscated as contraband of war" by a six-foot Yankee trooper, in this wise: He rode up shyly, dismounted, assumed a serio-comic expression, put one hand on the "gun" and one leg over it, and as he sat astride it, exclaimed in thundering accents:

"I capture you in the name of the United States, G—d d—n you!"

Well, the soldiers made the welkin ring, and the rabble were silent.

Say, boys, can't you all get down to the point of "giving in your experience," instead of accusing each other of "boasting?" I know some of you kickers weren't anything but campfollowers. You howl at the poor devil who was in the hospital, who would have given his position a thousand times over for a place in battle line, could he only have stood up. Again, you kick at the unfortunate prisoner at Cahaba, and say there was no water in the pen. Either you were absent or daft.

"Uncle" Daniel is mistaken in Gen. Turchin's nationality. He is a Russian, and was a brave old soldier, and so were his "boys."—BUB.

How About It?

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—The story of the Johnny in regard to the 500 men going through the lines and eating up 5,000 of our men at Gettysburg, puts me in mind of the history of Samson with the jaw bone of an ass. What has he to say of us at Shiloh? How was the odds there? and the advantage the rebs had for a start, and the way Buell played us? After all they had to march to our music!—DAN SNELL, Co. A, 52d Ills. V. V. I.

A Young Soldier's Death.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—When I was quite a youth, and when Bragg was returning from his raid through Kentucky, I found a soldier boy who had fallen by the roadside (out of Buell's army), sick. He talked freely with me, and said he was only 17 years of age. I helped him to the nearest house, where he recovered sufficiently to walk about, but in the absence of the family, he ate some stewed fruit, causing a relapse, and he died and was buried near by. The young soldier said he was an orphan and belonged to an Ohio regiment of infantry, and his name was Valentine Everhart Tegard. I can give further information if the dead boy's relatives write to me.—JOHN W. NEVILL, P. M., Randolph, Ky.

Says It's True.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I wish to say in answer to Comrade Brunnagan, of the 4th Ills. Cav., that I was well and personally acquainted with Comrade John H. Files, of Co. I, 1st Ala. Cav., and know that he was a true and worthy comrade, loyal to the Union, and that what he says about the rebels killing loyal people in Alabama is correct. The rebels killed Parson Lawrens at his plowhandles, while he was in his field at work; and at least one hundred other union men and women in Winston, Walker, Marion and Franklin counties. John H. Files was a fighting soldier, belonged to a fighting company, and was commanded by old Fighting Capt. Sanford Trammel who, if living, would witness what I have here said of Comrade John H. Files.—JAMES P. CHASTAIN, Sergt. Co. K, 1st Ala. Cav.

Plays a Lone Hand.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I am one of the boys that wore the blue, and a full-blooded Republican. I am away down here in North Carolina, and never see one that stood with me; none here but myself. I take great delight in reading the letters from the brave old soldiers. I have watched the Camp Fire columns, thinking to see letters from comrades of the 7th Ills. Cav., to which I belonged.—WILLIAM T. LAND, Co. F, 7th Ills. V. Cav. [Your inquiry is answered in the Question Bureau.—ED].

Reunion Notes.

There will be a reunion of the 23d Iowa Infantry, October 1, 1890, at the Grant club rooms, over 514 Walnut street, Des Moines, Iowa. Arrangements are being made for reduced rates on all railroads entering the city. The Des Moines comrades will make special efforts to see that all have a good time while there. Write to J. E. Fagan, Des Moines, Iowa.

* * *

The 3d Wisconsin Infantry association will hold their regular annual reunion at the city of La Cross, Wis., October 15 and 16, 1890. Gen. E. E. Bryant will deliver the address. Write to GEO. W. STEVENSON, Prest., Darlington, Wis.

Peculiar

To itself in many important particulars, Hood's Sarsaparilla is different from and superior to any other medicine.

Peculiar in combination, proportion and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom.

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Peculiar in strength and economy—Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "100 doses one dollar." Medicines in larger and smaller bottles require larger doses, and do not produce as good results as Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Peculiar in its "good name at home"—there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where it is made, than of all other blood purifiers.

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Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

OLD WAR SONGS—LXXIV.

CALL 'EM NAMES, JEFF.

Said Beauregard to Lee and Jeff:
"These Yankee sons of thunder
Will scatter us from right to left,
Or cause us to knock under,
Unless we find some other way
Of meeting their advances.
We've made up faces now so long
They do not mind our glances.

CHORUS—"Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
They do not mind our glances."

"Oh, true," said Jeff, "I know it well;
How shall we change our game, sir?"
"Oh, dear!" cried Lee, "I cannot tell."
Quoth Beau, "We'll call 'em names, sir!"
"That's it," says Jeff, "you've hit it, Beau."
Says Lee, "That's what's the matter!
We'll call 'em Abolitionists,
And then you'll see them scatter!"

They really thought that calling names
Had strengthened their position,
When all the sneaking curs up North
Ran yelping, "Abolition!"
But soon we made the traitors know
'Twas something else the matter.
The more they Abolition howled
The more we didn't scatter!

We take the names you give us, Beau;
We're forced to make 'em true, sir.
We'll first abolish slavery power
And then abolish you, sir!
When that is done we'll home return,
The homes to us so dear, sirs;
And soundly cuff and kick the curs
Now barking in our rear, sir!

A Cure of Catarrh
in the head, as well as of all bronchial, throat and lung diseases, if taken in time, is effected by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, or money paid for it will be promptly returned.

A more pleasant physic
You never will find
Than Pierce's small "Pellets,"
The Purgative kind.

How Women Go Shopping.

But it is when fair woman goes a-shopping that she becomes least admirable. Then her hand is raised against every woman who crosses her path. From the moment she pushes open the swinging doors of the first retail shop she enters, and lets them fly back into the face of the woman behind her till she reaches her home again, she has laid herself open at every turn to the charge of bad manners. She has in her progress made tired clerks spend hours in taking down goods simply for her amusement, when she has not the smallest intention of purchasing from them. She has made audible comments upon "the stupidity and slowness of those shopgirls." She has swept off from loaded shop counters with her draperies more than one easily damaged article, which she has scorned to pick up and replace. She has jostled against other women and met their indignant looks with a stony, not to say insolent, stare. She has needlessly blocked the way when others wished to pass her. She has carried her closed umbrella or sunshade at an angle that was a perpetual menace to any woman who came near her. She has put up her glass and stared haughtily through it at the gown of the woman next her at the bargain counter. In her shrill, penetrating voice she has discussed in the most public places gossip reflecting more or less injuriously upon other people. She has, in short, done very little that she should have done, and very, very much that she ought not to have done; yet she returns from it all with a serener conscience than a mediæval saint coming home to the convent after a day particularly well filled with meritorious deeds. She will tell you complacently that a man can never learn to shop like a woman. And man can never be too thankful for his inability in this direction.—[Oscar Fay Adams, in North American Review.

The Flight of a Cannon Ball.

The well known photographer, Anschentz, of Lissa, has for some years been experimenting with photographs of the flight of cannon balls from the moment of their projection to the striking the target or object aimed at. Two years ago, in September, 1888, he succeeded in obtaining highly interesting results; in May of this year, however, the acme of perfection was reached. His plates were submitted to the expert, Dr. Koenig, of the Berlin University, who was perfectly able to make therefrom the desired practical calculations. He established the fact that the projectile thus photographed had a velocity of 400 meters per second, and that the duration of the light thrown on the photographic plates did not exceed the ten thousandth part of a second.

Though pure and simple, and so mild,
It might be used by any child,
Yet SOZODONT's so swift and sure
That mouth and teeth with wondrous speed
From tartar and from taint are freed
Till they become sweet, white and pure.

Millions of Crickets.

For the past three years, about the middle of August, Dallas was visited by a flight of small hard-shell beetles which at night would strew themselves over the sidewalks and occasionally crawl down the backs of passersby. This year there has been a change in the programme, and instead of beetles there has come a visitation of crickets of the singing variety, which has been immortalized by the poet who wrote "The Cricket on the Hearth." A single cricket hidden away behind a large firebrick occasionally touches a tender chord, but when the horny-looking things cluster by millions, frying in the electric lights and crawling over the sidewalks, the idea of the poetic gives way to that of the hideous. The creatures seemed to descend from the clouds, as if attracted by the electric lights while migrating in the upper regions of the atmosphere. The dip of their descent was toward the south, indicating that they came from the north.—[Dallas News.

PISO'S CURE FOR
THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
CONSUMPTION

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

What is the Matter with the Cow?

Mrs. M. J. P., Illinois: Your cow that laid down and cannot get up, is no doubt suffering from rheumatism. Keep her clean and warm, and change her bedding frequently. Put two tablespoonfuls of turpentine in a quart of warm water, dip flannel cloths in the water, and after squeezing all the water out of the cloths that you can with your hand (do not wring the cloth), apply the flannels to the joints of the legs, and then wrap dry cloths over the flannels. Give her half a pound of salt in a quart of warm water in which there is stirred a cupful of molasses. After this has operated, give the animal this for one dose every day in gruel for four days: Flour of sulphur, 4 ozs.; ginger, ½ oz. Also, give her in drinking water, 1 oz. of saltpetre twice a day for three days. Some times a cow with rheumatism loses all inclination to walk, when they could really do so if they tried. After going through the above treatment, if she does not attempt to rise, she should be lifted to her feet. This should be done gently. Some times the disease passes into suppuration and sloughing of the joints, causing that which is familiarly known as "buslian foul." When this condition is reached, there is no means of cure.

Lame Horse.

E. E. S., Florida: It would be impossible for the editor to locate the seat of lameness which you suppose is in the left hind foot of your horse. The fact that he does not limp at first, on motion, but shows lameness on being driven some distance, indicates splint, sore shin, or disease of the knee joint. In navicular disease, or contraction of the foot, there is more or less lameness at first, which diminishes on motion. When the foot is brought down toe first, side-bows, sprain of the back sinews, sprain of the suspensory ligament or trip-joint lameness will be detected on examination. The above may enable you to ascertain the character of the trouble. If you locate the disease write naming date of the paper and you will be told what to do.

Small Worms in Colt—Bots—Colic—Long Round Worms.

M. M. M., West Virginia: To rid your colt of thread worms, first give an injection up the rectum of warm, not hot, soap and water. Then inject with liquor of perchloride of iron, ½ oz; freshly-made lime water, 1 pint. Repeat after a week's time. A little murcurial ointment should be rubbed on the anus to kill the eggs of the worms. Another good way to destroy thread worms is, first, inject with soap and water, and then inject with oil of turpentine, 2 drachms; linseed oil, 1 pint. Use every morning for a week. This latter recipe is for a full-grown animal. For colt one year old it should be reduced more than a half. The lumbrici, or large worms in the horse, as well as the thread worms, both belong to the genus ascaris. The large worm is not unlike the earth worm in size. Various formulas are used in medicine to rid horses of round worms. One is: Tartar emitic 1 dr., powdered ginger ½ dr. Make into a ball with linseed meal. Give one every morning for a week on an empty stomach, and then follow with a purge of 3 drs. of powdered aloes and 1 oz. of bicarbonate of soda in a pint of warm water. When worms or bots or other entozoa have resided in the horse for a length of time a thickened condition of the lining, or mucous membrane takes place. For this an excellent thing is ⅙ dr. of calomel in a bran mash every third night until four doses are taken. During this time, the water that the animal drinks should be impregnated with 2 drs. of the solution of the perchloride of iron three times a day. Mr. Dun recommends the following vermifuge for worms: Calomel, 1 dr.; oil of male fern, 1 dr.; aloes, 4 drs.; ginger, 4 drs.; make into a ball with linseed meal and molasses. In bots, the best thing is prevention, which will obviate giving medicine. When the gad-fly, from whose eggs the bots are developed, appears in the summer time, the hair should be cut from the horse in parts of the body on which the gad-fly lays its eggs; and in late summer or early autumn the parts from which the hair has been clipped should be smeared with tar or turpentine ointment. Bots are comparatively harmless, and it is only when there is a morbid condition of the digestive organs that they become injurious. This may arise from disease or from an enormous accumulation of bots that block up the pyloric orifice, or opening from the stomach into the intestines. As there are no symptoms by which the existence of bots in a horse may be indicated, except in the spring time when they pass by the fundament, horses are frequently treated for bots, when the horse is entirely free from them. If the inflammation which is present is got under control, when bots are present, and the stomach restored to its healthy condition, the bots are not troublesome. Inflammation of the stomach leads to colic, indigestion, irritation of the anus, staggers, fits, consumption or other disease. Prof. Gamgee's prescription to remove bots is: Powdered asafoetida, 2 drachms; powdered savin, 1½ drachms; calomel, 1½ drachms; oil of male shield fern, 30 drops. Give as a ball made up with molasses and linseed meal at night, and follow with an aloes purge next morning. As to colic in the horse there are two kinds—spasmodic or gripes, which is caused by drinking cold water, improper food, sudden change of diet, and other causes. In this the object is first to relieve the pain as quickly as possible, and then to get a free action of the bowels. The pain may be relieved with ½ to 1 oz. of laudanum. If this can not be had at once, give whisky toddy, hot water and ginger, or any other hot stimulant. Give at once a hot soap and water injection and repeat in half an hour. The following is Mr. Chawner's recipe, and it is a good thing to have on hand, in a bottle, tightly corked: Choroform, laudanum, of each, 1 oz.; sulphuric ether, 1 oz.; linseed oil, 8 ozs. An effectual colic draught is: Aloes, 4 ozs; laudanum and sulphuric ether, of each, 1 oz. Rub down the aloes in a quart of warm water, and add the laudanum and ether when it is nearly cold. Flatulent colic is a dangerous disease, as it tends to inflammation and rupture of the coats of the bowels. It arises when some other disease is present, or very often from spasmodic colic, or without any assignable cause. It is attributed to food that readily ferments. The bowels should be cleaned out as speedily as possible. Dr. Teller says that to do this promptly, oil the hand well, insert it up the rectum, and clean out the gut as far as the arm will reach. After this throw up a full injection of soapsuds and oil of turpentine. Then, to prevent formation of gas, Prof. Williams prefers this drench, which should be given quickly after the injection: Solution of ammonia, ½ oz.; oil of turpentine, 1 oz.; linseed oil, ½ pint. But little food or water must be given until the animal is relieved. For flatulent colic, this is also good: Tincture of asafœtida, 2½ ozs.; linseed oil, 1 pint. Mix and give as a drench.

Steers With Lumps Under the Jaws.

S. B., of Saline county, Missouri, has two steers that have lumps under their jaws. It began with thickening under the skin, and within six months the lumps were as large as a quart bowl. The lumps are hard but loose. There are now eight of his herd so affected. It may be some local disease, or it may be a disease known as actino mykosis, or "lump jaw." It is contagious as well as hereditary. It first appears as a small nodule upon the side of the face or on the jaw bone. It grows gradually into a large tumor, and finally discharges fetid pus. The disease is usually fatal, but not always so, if properly treated, and the treatment begun in the earliest stages. Henry Stewart says that by his advice some valuable animals were cured by treating them with ounce doses of hypo-sulphite of soda daily, for three months. Animals having this disease should not be bred from. At times the disease attacks the tongue. S. B. is advised to look carefully into the food he gives his cattle. There may be something in it that causes the trouble. A veterinarian should be called. If they have lump-jaw, it will be unsafe to eat the flesh. If any reader of THE BLADE has had cattle attacked in the way described above, the editor of THE BLADE FARMSTEAD would like to hear from him or her.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Jamaica and Its Agricultural Products.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Being an American myself, I, as a matter of course, feel greatly interested in my fellow-citizens, and when I hear so much complaint from the farmers of my beloved country through the columns of your valuable paper, I feel like asking a few of them to come over to Jamaica for a few years and try their luck at something in this tropical country.

The climate of Jamaica is salubrious, and not hot like one would imagine. The soil is generally productive, so that the tiller is most generally most bountifully supplied with the fruits of the same as a reward for his labor.

Some of the products are sugar-cane, coffee, pimento, bananas, pineapples, oranges, lemons, and a number of other fruits and vegetables; in fact all the vegetables that grow in America, and a number of the fruits of America are grown here with better results than in the states. In short, I think Jamaica affords a better opportunity for an independent living than any place that is to be found in America.

If this little article does not find its way to the waste basket, and the editor is willing to publish, I will try to give you a full description of this island and its agricultural and horticultural resources, its climate, the ways and customs of the people, etc.—D. H. TAYLOR, Manchester, Jamaica, West Indies.

Destroying Moles.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—In your last issue Jas. Wilde, of Audrain county, Missouri, gives his plan for destroying moles. I will give you my plan. Buy a dollar's worth of strychnine, take a lot of potatoes and cut into small pieces about as big as the end of your little finger; stick the point of your pocket knife in the strychnine lightly, then into the small pieces of potatoes; then go over your field, stick your finger down into the runway, drop in one of those small pieces of potato and cover it up. The first mole that comes along will take the bait, and die right there. They are very fond of potatoes, and every potato will slay his mole. The beauty of this mode is, that you can put out a thousand baits in a half day, and you lose no time comparatively. You can distribute all over a 40-acre field in a short time.—W. S. BROWN, Kan.

MISCELLANEOUS.

United States Grain Standard.

The committee on Agriculture of the United States House of Representatives have reported and recommended the following bill:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the secretary of Agriculture be, and be is hereby authorized and required, as soon as may be after the enactment hereof, to establish a standard for classifying and grading grains, and according to such standard to determine and fix such classification and grading of wheat, corn, rye, oats and other grains as the usages of trade warrant and permit, and the standard classification and grades shall be such as in his judgment will best subserve the interest of the public in the conduct of interstate and foreign trade and commerce in grain.

That such standard and classification and grades shall be made matter of permanent record in the Agricultural department, and public notice thereof shall be given in such manner as the secretary shall direct, and therefore the same shall be known as the United States standard. All persons interested shall have access to said records; and on payment of such proper charge as the secretary may fix, a certified copy thereof shall be supplied to those who may apply for the same.

That from and after thirty days after such standard has been established, and such classification and grades have been determined upon and fixed and duly placed on record as herein provided, such classification and grading shall be taken and held to be the standard in all interstate and foreign trade and commerce in grain, in all cases where no other standard or grade is agreed upon.

The report of the committee in presenting this bill is as below:

That there is urgent need for a national standard governing the classification and grading of grain, uniform in its application to the several kinds of grain produced in the several states, is evident when the fact is known that there exists no uniformity in the rules governing the classification and grading of grain in the several states, and that an identical consignment of grain, classified and graded according to the standard of one state, may be rated as of a different class and grade in any other market.

For example, a shipper of No. 2 wheat from one market has no assurance, even though the identity of the consignment be preserved, that the wheat will grade above No. 3 when graded according to the standard in another state, the disposition being to make the grade as low as possible in order that inferior grain may be added without detection, and without danger of condemning to a lower grade in the open market. The mixing of grain of different grades by the manipulators of the grain markets, thus inflicting great injustice upon the producers of good grain, and placing upon the market adulterated and unwholesome food, is one of the evils for which this bill provides a remedy.

Let Congress pass this bill, authorizing and instructing the secretary of Agriculture to establish a simple government standard for classifying and grading all kinds of grain, which shall be uniform in its application and in no way conflicting with any local standard or the inspection laws of any state; let this general law establishing this standard simply require that the grain of the best grades shall be clean, sound, plump and in good condition, and that the weights per standard measure shall meet such and such requirements, according to the rules regulating the rating of different kinds and qualities of grain, as experience may determine to be fair and right, in the judgment of the secretary of Agriculture, and the producers of clean and high grades of grain will be protected and properly remunerated and the purchasers will know precisely what they are getting, regardless of where the grain was grown; and warehouse certificates, issued in compliance with the standard provided for in this bill, will be sought after and accepted at their face value as the most desirable collateral security for loans, at the lowest rate of interest.

The committee are of the opinion that this is a most excellent bill in all its features, and therefore recommend its passage.

Celery—How to Earth.

For home use and in small quantities, the better way is to earth a row at a time. The reason of this is that celery, once bleached thoroughly, while the earth is warm and sun hot, is apt to rust, if not taken up and used. Among market men, a certain portion is earthed up, and when ready sent to market. Hence they have under process all the time a portion fit for market, with more on the way. It is always best, when the celery is nearly full grown, to keep enough soil down about the plants to prevent the stalks from spreading.

That intended for fall use will require earthing some two or three weeks before it is fit for use. This, however, entirely depends upon the condition of the atmosphere. In hot weather, a couple of weeks will bleach it perfectly. In the cold days of fall, double the time may be necessary. That intended for late winter and spring use keeps better not too well bleached when put away for winter. Hence that planted latest and small is selected for the purpose. Before earthing, the loose leaves and suckers are best pulled off, so as to leave all clear, straight stalks. Then again, in the earthing some care is necessary to keep soil from the heart of the plant, so as to leave the center a free passage for the new growth.

For small quantities, this is aided by a loose band of some tying material, which can be slipped up as the growth proceeds.

One other thing, never earth up while the dew or rain has wetted up the stalks. Dig only as wanted for use. Celery loses much of its crispness if exposed long to the weather.—[Prairie Farmer.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

WHAT THE FARMERS SAY

In Answer to The Blade's Questions on "Farmers' Ills"—Some Interesting Letters.

In order to ascertain from "first hands"—the farmers themselves—the real condition of the agricultural class, the Weekly BLADE has asked its farmer subscribers to answer, very briefly, the following questions:

1.—What is the condition of the farmers in your vicinity—are they meeting expenses, making money, or losing it?

2.—How many in every 10, in your judgment, are mortgaged? Were these mortgages given for improvements, to pay for the land, or to raise money to live upon?

3.—Where the farmers are running behind, is it the result of bad management, poor crops, or low prices and high freight rates, or all of them?

4.—What is the judgment of the farmers of your community as to the relief possible by legislation? What should the state legislature do in the way of giving relief, and what should Congress do?

5.—What are the principal crops of your vicinity? Is the climate adapted to the raising of other crops, which would be more profitable? And if so, what?

Below is given an instalment of the answers thus far received in response to these queries:

Nassau, Keokuk Co., Iowa.

1.—Making money.

2.—Three-fourths to four-fifths to buy more land, one-tenth for improvements, one-tenth to live upon.

3.—All; but mostly bad management and bad whisky.

4.—Legislature should enact a law for state to use uniform text books in schools, and make and sell them; it should reduce salaries of county officers 40 per cent.

Congress should pass the McKinley bill, anti-trust bill, and enforce it; anti-original package bill, and one to protect farmers from unjust classing of products at Chicago and other trade centers.

5.—Corn, oats, rye, wheat, potatoes. No, I think not.—H.

Nassau, Keokuk County, Iowa.

1.—The majority of farmers in this vicinity are making money, but not a large per cent on capital actually invested, although a few are doing much better as to percent.

2.—Probably one-third of the farms in this vicinity are mortgaged, purchases of land being the principal cause.

3.—All.

4.—They desire capital kept in its legitimate bounds, to the end that supply and demand shall alone rule prices.

5.—Corn, oats and hay. As to other crops—No.—J. D. D.

Poway, San Diego, Cala.

1.—Three-fourths of farmers in this vicinity are running fearfully behind, losing money and hopelessly in debt, and no salvation in sight.

2.—Seven-tenths mortgaged, money secured to pay for improvements; in some cases for land, some for living, some cases for speculation.

3.—Bad managament, consequently poor crops; low prices, high freight rates; but mostly usury and a desire to live without work.

4.—Democrat farmers lay all these ills to Republicans and Republicans to Democrats, vice versa. But the main topic is irrigation laws and plans.

5.—I have lived here since October, 1883. Crops are corn, barley, wheat, oats, potatoes, beets, beans, melons, squashes, pumpkins, most kinds of garden vegetables. Fruits are grapes, apricots, prunes, peaches, oranges, lemons, apples, pears, figs, olives, etc.—S. P. C.

Sanford, Keya Paha Co., Nebraska.

1.—Yes, farmers are making more than expenses. I have lived here seven seasons, and we have (i. e., all that put in their time rightly, plowed their ground deep, and cultivated it good) all raised good crops. Keya Paha county, Neb., is located on the northern tier of counties in Northwestern Nebraska. We raise a good many hogs and cattle, which are very healthy here and do well.

2.—About six out of ten of the farms are mortgaged, some for money to prove up upon and some for improvements, but mostly light.

3.—There is not a farmer running behind, only through bad management and shiftlessness.

4.—The principal crops are corn, wheat, rye, oats. In fact all kind of crops do well; climate healthy.—Yours, a subscriber, L. G. B.

Madison, Madison Co., Alabama.

1.—Farmers are mostly in a discouraging condition, very few meet expenses.

2.—Seven, part to live on and part to buy more land; none, I think, for improvement.

3.—Mostly bad management and drinking. Most farmers are renters, and they do not care to try to bring the land up. They take all they can out of the land and not leaving as much as the cotton or corn stalks, but pick them up and burn them.

4.—They want Congress to pass the sub-treasury bill, and free coinage of silver; but, I think, if they would work more and not hunt and fish so much, get some improved farming tools to work the land, get more stock and save the manure, get some capitalists to establish factories of all kinds in order to get a home market, raise something besides cotton, and they would pay up old debts and lay something by for a rainy day.

5.—Cotton and a little corn. More corn, oats, potatoes, clover, cane, broom corn, pork and beef.—J. V. B.

Eldorado, Butler Co., Kansas.

1.—I think that the farmers in this county are making expenses, and some are making money, as the financial exhibit appended below, will verify. I will add, however, that there are farmers here who are shiftless and ignorant of the science of farming; and the cry of hard times, and "the country is going to the dogs" comes from this class.

2.—Not over five in ten farms are mortgaged, and these mortgages were given for speculation, improvements, and for organs, pianos and family carriages—none to live upon as the farmers have a plenty to eat and wear, and that which is good.

3.—I have lived in this county eighteen years, and in that time I have known, I can truthfully say, hundreds of young married and unmarried men who came here with 50 cents to $1 in their pockets, and to-day they are the owners of good farms ranging all the way from 160 acres to 640 acres, free from debt, directors in our banks, living in large palatial residences, the owners of large herds of cattle, horses and hogs, and flocks of sheep.

I have known, in the same time, both married and unmarried men to come here with fine stock, carriages and household goods, with from $5,000 to $10,000 in cash in the bank to their credit, and to-day they are among the disgruntled and discontented who mutter imprecations against the government and the capitalist, who are burdened with a mortgaged indebtedness due to bad management and covetousness—not content to let well enough alone, but must reach out for more. They went pell mell into debt when crops were good, prices good, from $1,000 to $2,500. Now the debts are coming due, when the times are hard, and the investment has shrunk from 33⅓ per cent to 50 per cent. When a farmer feeds, clothes and schools his children, pays his taxes and interest, he is meeting expenses. When he does this and pays on his mortgage he is making money. Some are doing this.

4.—The state legislature should abolish useless salaried officers, reduce salaries of county officers, reduce rates of interest and freight rates, equalize taxation, make capital pay its share, and prevent individuals as well as corporations from going into debt more than 10 per cent of assessed valuation. Congress to abolish all useless salaried officers like the internal commerce commission, civil service commission, regulate our own railroads, telegraph lines, give us ample protection on our produce, pay off the debt as fast as there is a surplus, increase the circulation of currency, and immediately pass the per diem service pension, and liberally aid the crippled veterans, their widows and orphans.

5.—Corn, oats, sugar-cane, flax, rye, potatoes, hay, wheat and millet. Climate adapted to almost any crop. According to Register Boyden's books, the following mortgages have been filed and released for the first six months of 1890:

	Filed.	Released.
January	$ 83,712	$ 68,870
February	41,025	49,934
March	34,277	70,181
April	41,672	48,781
May	34,274	77,640
June	25,570	63,937
Total	$260,530	$370,834
Net		118,816

These figures tell the story of the financial condition of our farmers in a few words. If the above exhibit were the showing up of the workings of a corporation you would conclude that it was making money.—W. R.

Harlan, Smith Co., Kansas.

1.—The farmers around here have a hard time to make both ends meet; as for making money, that's out of the question.

2.—Nine out of ten are mortgaged to improve the farm and buy stock when times were good.

3.—The cause for running behind is poor crops, low prices on all farm products, high taxes, high freight rates, and, worst of all, borrowing money at from 2 to 4 per cent. a month.

4.—Amend the laws governing mortgage foreclosures so as to give more time to redeem our homes. We demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver; that the government loan money direct to the people.

5.—Wheat, corn, eggs, potatoes and sunflowers.—G. W. G.

Granville, Erie Co., Pennsylvania.

1.—I answer to this, that the condition of the farmers in this vicinity is plainly an unprosperous condition. A large number of our farmers may perhaps be meeting the current expenses, but they are doing nothing more. A very few, exceptionally well fixed, that is to say, out of debt, owners or leaseholders of good farms, and able to do all, or nearly all the work themselves, probably make a little money; but when the steady decline in the commercial value of his land is taken into account, there is not a land owning farmer among us who is not losing largely all the time.

2.—I cannot answer these interrogatories. It would be impossible for any one to answer those contained in the last clause of the section with anything like accuracy.

3.—"Where the farmers are running behind, is it the result of bad management, poor crops, or low prices and high freight rates, or all of them?"

I reply to this, that the adversity which the farmers of this neighborhood are suffering, is nothing more or less than the general adversity of the farming interest of the United States.

In the most prosperous times some farmers run behind in consequence of bad management—so some do now. Again, our farmers suffer, of course, when crop failures happen, and the frequent total, or partial failure of our winter wheat in this region has hurt our farmers here a good deal for several years past. The truth is, however, that the private railroad system of this country is the only thing really deserving to be considered the producing cause of the great and general depression of the farming interest of America at this time.

It would take me too long to lay the whole proof of this statement before you, but I will give you a synopsis of the facts which form its mass.

1.—Our American railroads, as established in United States law, are private, and not public, institutions; they are private railroads, and are consequently operated with a private purpose and main intention to benefit, not the general public, but their owners.

2.—Their competition with each other, which results exclusively from the fact that they are private railroads, is extremely partial, extending to only one-ninth of the whole number of railroad points, and is of course attended with loss, and sometimes with great loss.

Having a perfect monopoly of their way business, and no monopoly of their through business, railroad managers resort to a constant and vigorous spoliation of their way business for the purpose of reimbursing railroad owners for the losses which competition thrusts upon their through business.

Now, as nearly all farm products going to market in this country by railroad are taken on at way stations, which are non-competing points, the hand of the railroad manager is free to exact such tolls from the farmer as strip him of the lion's share of the profits of his industry. I have good authority for saying that when corn is 30 cents in Chicago, the Kansas farmer gets 10 for that article, and this fact reconciles the Kansas farmer to the use of his corn for fuel. The railroad charge for the transportation of a bushel of Kansas corn to market is 200 per cent of the price of a bushel of Kansas corn in the field. The same system of railroad discrimination against the farmers is every where in vogue, variously modified by circumstances. The farmer has to pay the charge for the long haul as well as that for the short haul in all cases, and the Inter-state commerce law instead of affording him any relief from the execrably unjust discriminations I have described, justifies and in fact encourages them in its fourth section.

3.—But the present adversity of our American farmers is inordinately aggravated by the fact that Congress, in granting to our Pacific and other railroad corporations, farming land to the extent of a territory seven times as big as Pennsylvania, and more than twelve times as big as all Ireland, has set up those corporations in farming as competitors of the general farming interest of the United States.

That farmers possessing the entire control of the general transportation of the country should be able to beat farmers possessing no such thing out of sight, should occasion no surprise.

There is no mistake about it, our private railroads, and they alone, have brought the whole farming interest of the United States to the verge of bankruptcy and beggary. Their constant effort is and has been, to put the farmer and the consumer of his products as far apart as possible, and make the farmer pay an extravagant transportation rate for a transportation the greater part of which ought to be unnecessary. In this constant effort they have so far succeeded as to have abolished the farmers' local markets and converted the domestic market of the country at large into what is no whit better for the farmer than a foreign market.

Of our farm products that actually go to a foreign markets, our exports, except of cotton and wheat, are next to nothing—only 2 per cent of the total products.

See now how the export of our wheat is managed. The New York banker wishes to advance the money needed to move the crop to the seaboard, or across the sea. The railroads cherish an ardent desire to earn their charge for the longest haul of it possible, and also their exorbitant charge of the initial short haul of it. The wheat is forced to sale in the British market in competition with wheat from India raised by laborers whose wages range from four to seven cents a day. Out of the price obtained for it, comes first, the interest on the bankers' loan; next, the exorbitant railroad and steamship charges, and, lastly, the commissions, etc., all in full; the balance goes to the farmer who raised the wheat, and the balance amounted, last year, to the Dakota farmer, to 40 cents a bushel, an altogether unremunerative price, though quite as good to him for his wheat, as 85 cents for wheat is to us.

4.—Well, our farmers about here ask for national railroads, in order that they may obtain a share of power to fix the prices of their products. Now they have to take the prices which the railroads fix for them. The central states of Europe, France, Germany, Belgium, Switzerland and Austro-Hungary have had the good sense to nationalize their railroads, more or less extensively, on the grounds that exist for our doing so. Why should not the United States be as wise as they?

Our Pennsylvania farmers suffer much from a very unjust discrimination against them, and in favor of corporate property, in the assessment of taxes. Our state should relieve us on that point, and Congress should give us national railroads.

5.—Principal crops are wheat, corn, barley, oats, rye, buckwheat, hay and potatoes. Other crops might be raised here, but not with any probable greater profit under existing circumstances. While our railroads, for the reason that they are private, and not public railroads, possess and employ the means of stripping us of every dollar we make in our business, it would perfectly absurd for us to expect that anything but the nationalization of our railroads and their conduct according to the rules of a just policy, will restore to us our lost prosperity.—JOHN C. PERKINS, (farmer at Granville, Fairview township, Erie Co., Pa.)

A Good Thrower.

Visitor at a country house—"Did you say this was a stone's throw from the station?"

"Yes."

"Well, I have great admiration for the man who threw the stone."—[Philadelphia Record.

Out of Date—washing and cleaning with soap and scrubbing. There was to much work in doing it—too much wear and tear when it was done. The birth of Pearline was the beginning of better things. It has lived long enough to prove that it can do no harm; it only needs a trial to prove that it is good.

Beware of imitations which are being peddled from door to door. First quality goods do not require such desperate methods to sell them. PEARLINE sells on its merits, and is manufactured only by JAMES PYLE, New York.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

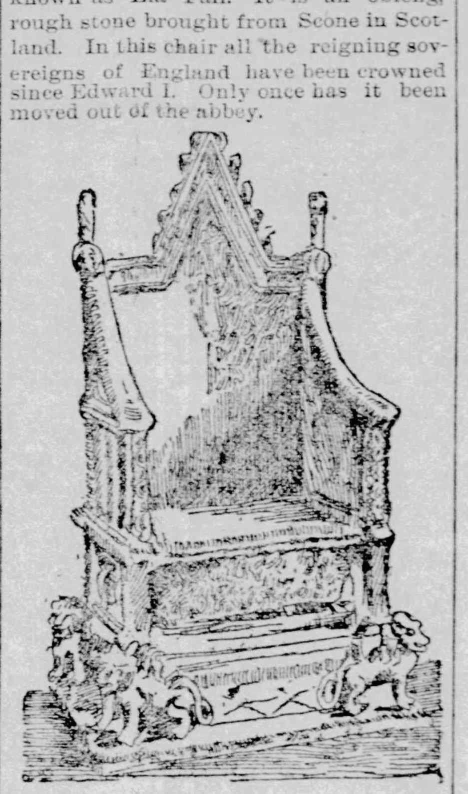
Positively Cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

A CELEBRATED CHAIR.

The Coronation Chair in Westmister Abbey.

Probably the most celebrated chair in existence is the coronation chair in Westminster Abbey in which is set the stone known as Lia Fail. It is an oblong, rough stone brought from Scone in Scotland. In this chair all the reigning sovereigns of England have been crowned since Edward I. Only once has it been moved out of the abbey.



CORONATION CHAIR IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

When Cromwell was installed as Lord Protector in Westminster hall he was placed in the chair, which had been transferred there for the purpose. This stone is not the real and genuine Lia Fail, but is one of the same material as the red sandstone in the neighborhood of Scone, and this is the explanation: It was the custom of Celtic tribes to inaugurate their kings on a sacred stone supposed to symbolize the monarchy. The Irish kings were inaugurated on the Lia Fail, which never was anywhere but at Tara, the "Sedes Principalis" of Ireland; and the kings of Scotland, first of the Pictish monarchy, and afterward of the Scottish kingdom which succeeded it, were inaugurated on this stone, which never was anywhere but at Scone, the "Sedes Principalis" both of the Pictish and Scottish kingdoms. The original Irish Lia Fail was never removed from Tara hall, but remains there till this day.

The Sunday School.

Parable of the Vineyard.

LESSON I, SUNDAY, OCT. 5, 1890.

GOLDEN TEXT—He is despised and rejected of men.—Isaiah 53: 3.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 20: 9-19.)

9. Then began he to speak to the people this parable: A certain man planted a vineyard, and let it forth to husbandmen, and went into a far country for a long time.

10. And at the season he sent a servant to the husbandmen, that they should give him of the fruit of the vineyard: but the husbandmen beat him and sent him away empty.

11. And again he sent another servant: and they beat him also, and entreated him shamefully, and sent him away empty.

12. And again he sent a third: and they wounded him also, and cast him out.

13. Then said the lord of the vineyard, What shall I do? I will send my beloved son: it may be they will reverence him when they see him.

14. But when the husbandmen saw him, they reasoned among themselves, saying, This is the heir; come, let us kill him, that the inheritance may be ours.

15. So they cast him out of the vineyard, and killed him. What, therefore, shall the lord of the vineyard do unto them?

16. He shall come and destroy these husbandmen, and shall give the vineyard to others. And when they heard of it, they said, God forbid.

17. And he beheld them, and said, What is this then that is written, The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner.

18. Whosoever shall fall upon that stone shall be broken; but on whomsoever it shall fall, it will grind him to powder.

19. And the chief priests and the scribes the same hour sought to lay hands on him; and they feared the people; for they perceived that he had spoken this parable against them.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

A man planted a vineyard, and let it out to husbandmen, and went into another country for a long time (v. 9). A test of our character is the manner in which we use what is intrusted to us, while the one to whom it belongs is away from its oversight. So long as we are watched by one who has a right to control or direct us, we are not entirely free to show ourselves as we are; but when we are left to ourselves, we are more likely to disclose our true characters as they are. It is while the teacher is out of the schoolroom that pupils show whether they can be depended upon for good order and studiousness. It is while the employer is absent that the servants prove what is their spirit in service. It is by what we do or say or think with reference to a friend when no one but ourselves can know it, that the measure of our friendship is best illustrated. If a man has a spark of honor in his nature, he will strive to be true to one who trusts him, and who is not near to watch him. There is nothing meaner than a betrayal of reposed confidence. This is alike true whether it be a trust from our fellowman or a trust from God that has been committed to us.

And at the season he sent a servant, that they should give him of the fruit of the vineyard; but the husbandmen beat him, and sent him away empty. He sent yet another servant, and him they also beat. And he sent yet a third; and him also they wounded (vs. 10-12.) A servant sent on a message stands for him who sends him. An indignity to the servant is an indignity to his master. It matters not who the servant is, if he comes bringing a message of love, or a word of request from his master, he is to be treated with a considerateness and regard that is commensurate with the esteem in which his master is held. What a proof of insincerity it would be to say to a friend that you loved and honored him, but you would receive no greeting from him by the hand of any messenger of his whom you did not happen to like! What an indignity you cast upon God himself, when you sneer at or harm any representative of his who comes to you in the order of his providence!

The Lord of the vineyard said, I will send my beloved son; it may be they will reverence him. They reasoned one with another, saying: This is the heir, let us kill him (vs. 13, 14.) A son stands for his parents in a peculiar sense in the realm of our affections. If we love the father or the mother, we cannot help loving the son. Whatever may be his fault or his lack, he is clearly the representative of his parents, and we feel it and are ready to show it accordingly. There is a sense in which it is true that our real feelings for a parent are better shown in our feelings toward his child than in our feelings toward him. Whatever of tender regard is ours toward the parent, will be intensified toward his child. If we find that we do not love the child, we may know that we do not love the parent; and if we say that one who calls himself our friend does not love our children, we have reason for believing that he is not the friend he claims to be. Pre-eminently is it true that he who loves God will love the Son of God. God's character, as reproduced in his Son, will win the heart of every lover of God himself.

What, therefore, will the lord of the vineyard do unto them? He will come and destroy these husbandmen, and will give the vineyard unto others (vs. 15-16). A revengeful spirit is not right. It would not be right in a man; and, because it is not right, we may be sure that God never exhibits it. But if men betray a trust committed to them, and set themselves in hostility to him who has trusted them, they ought to be removed from their place, and that which they are amassing ought to be put in the hands of those who will use it right. There is no revenge in such a course. It is the very prompting of love. It is the doing of that which ought to be done, and which, therefore, love would do. God cannot be driven from the loving control of his own sphere. He who would fain drive God out, must fail in his endeavor; and the more determined his conflict, the more complete his failure.

They perceived that he spake this parable against them (v. 19). It is not always the case that a hearer takes to himself the words of a preacher which are fairly applicable to his case. On the contrary, it is a great deal easier to see that a sermon hits our neighbors than to see that it comes right home to us. Those chief priests and scribes deserve credit for seeing that they were hit by this parable. Suppose you and I look over this lesson, and see whether any part of it seems to have been spoken against us—against you or me!—[H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

Convincing Evidence

That Ayer's Sarsaparilla cures Rheumatism and kindred complaints is abundant. This medicine eradicates from the blood all trace of the disease, and so invigorates the system that a perfect restoration to health is inevitable.

"In Oakland, La., 22 years ago, I had been sick a year and a half with sciatic rheumatism. The extreme pains that I suffered wasted my flesh to the bone, and my strength and vitality were well nigh exhausted. My skin was yellow and rough, showing a bad state of the blood, and it is more than likely that blood poison existed, as I have taken large quantities of mercury. After the sciatica was in a measure under control, I was put under treatment to cleanse the blood and give me strength. This was continued several weeks, but to no purpose. My physician then suggested the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it is to this medicine I owe my restoration to health. From actual experience in the use of various blood-purifiers, I am confident that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has no equal."—J. W. Pickle, Farmerville, La.

"I have known Mr. J. W. Pickle for many years, and consider him a truthful man."—R. B. Dawkins, Mayor of Farmerville, La.

☞ Be sure, in making your purchase, that the druggist gives you

Ayer's Sarsaparilla — FOR — Rheumatism.

"During the past year my joints, which had become stiff and sore, caused me great pain, especially at the close of a day's work. At times my fingers were so lame I was unable to hold a needle, while the pain at night prevented my sleeping. I suffered also from nervous chills and a want of appetite. I tried outward applications and took remedies prescribed by my doctor; but all to no purpose. A short time ago my son-in-law, Wm. Woods, of Hollis, N. H., was cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla of an inflammatory disease of the eyes, and seeing him so much benefited, I thought I would try this medicine for my own trouble. The result is a complete cure of the pains, stiffness, and swelling from which I suffered so much. The Sarsaparilla has had a good effect on my appetite and nerves, so that I have better strength and no more chills."—Eliza Halvorson, Nashua, N. H.

"After being many years afflicted with rheumatism, I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla with great success."—J. B. Bridge, Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

Price $1. Six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

A POLONAISE COSTUME

That Will Undoubtedly be Very Popular Here This Fall.

The swell dressers of Toledo are now deep in mysteries of a fall wardrobe, an indispensible part of which which will

be a Polonaise costume, of which this picture gives a good idea. It is made of stone grey faced cloth, the features are a deeply pointed yoke, epaulets and a simulated under petticoat of black Astrachan; and upon the skirt drapery which is shaped in deep rounded points, are appliqued medallions of the fur, set in a frame of braiding. A slight zig-zag tracery of black and silver braid also outlines the edge of yoke and shoulder trimmings.

HOW THE DRESS COAT CAME.

A Creation Which Grew Out of a Ridiculous Costume.

Perhaps few men who wear the conventional claw-hammer coat are aware of its origin. Mr. W. W. Story, in his delightful "Conversations in a studio," says: The dress coat is the great product of the French revolution, and it is curious how it came about. The old coat out of which it was created was not beautiful in itself, but it had a certain character and effect as a costume. It was long in skirt and buttoned across the chest. The sleeves were loose and turned up with facings from beneath; while in full dress, lace ruffles depended over the hand. Also the coat was faced with a different colored lining, which it showed when unbuttoned. In walking, the skirts, faced also, were turned back and buttoned up to two buttons on the back.

Gradually it was lopped and reduced to the thing it now is. The skirts in front were cut away instead of being turned back. But the two foolish buttons behind were still kept after their use had gone. The front was permanently turned back, and the coat made too narrow to button, the foolish cuts now remaining in the collar, representing the old division of the front lappets.

As time went on more and more of the skirts were cut away, until they were reduced to the ridiculous swallow-tail, in which Beau Brummel said there was safety. The collar was then piled up behind the facings, and colors were done away with, and thus, little by little, grew up the glorious thing called a dress coat.

—Hood's Sarsaparilla is in favor with all classes because it combines economy and strength. 100 Doses One Dollar.

Bad Glasses.

"I don't know that I ever heard of a clearer case of theft," said the Southern judge of the peace when a negro had been arraigned before him.

"I doan see how you make that out, sah?" the negro answered.

"You don't? I will explain. You were passing a grocery store and snatched a bunch of bananas."

"You'se wrann dar, sah. I wuz gwine laung by de sto' an' on er suddent I foun' de 'nanas in mer han' an' shet down on 'm an' walked on er way. Pusson's got er right ter shet down on whuteber he fin's in his han'."

"Yes, but he has no right to reach over and grab something that does not belong to him. How do you account for the fact that the bananas were in your hand?"

"Well, sah, it is cu'is, but it wuz all on er 'count o' deze yere specktikles."

"What have they to do with it?"

"I'll tell you dat—tell you right now. Some time er go I'gunter lose my eyesight an' I got deze yere specks caze er white man lowed da would fetch things clost ter me. Da did, sah. W'y, sah, ever'thing I'd look at would come right up ter me, an' while I wuz standin' in front o' dat sto', I looked at dem 'nanas an' de specks da drawed de things right up ter me. Kain't blame er pusson fur whut his specks does, kin you? Ef you wants tel hol' de specks 'sponcerble, yere da is. You may break 'em ef you wants ter, aldo da cost me money."

"I think," said the judge, "that I should remove you from danger. I don't want to rob you of your glasses, so, rather than dread that you may draw some great trouble up close to you, I will send you to jail awhile. Staying in the dark awhile may improve your eyes to such an extent that you may not need your glasses."—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

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SHORT DIVISION.

Above is a little sum in short division, solving this question: "The Weekly BLADE costs $1 a year; what does it cost per week?" The answer is given. Is not that cheap enough? Is not every issue of the Weekly BLADE worth more than that to every reader? We do not think any person can take the BLADE a year and not have earned a dollar, in some one of a number of ways, aside from the vast variety of good reading obtained during that year. Hence we trust that no one will fail to renew when his time expires, for it is certainly a profitable thing to do.

Remember to send your renewal at least *two weeks* before your subscription expires, so that you may not miss a number. The red tag on which your name is printed tells the date of expiration; thus, if it reads, "A J Smith, 2 oct 90," it means that your subscription ends with the issue of October 2.

THE OHIO GERRYMANDER.

In spite of the industrious efforts of the Ohio Democrats to make it appear that the recently discovered error in the gerrymander of the state, whereby Riverside precinct of Storrs township, Hamilton county, is left out of any Congressional district, is nothing but a Republican "scare," the fact is that such omission was made, and that it invalidates the redistricting act. The facts regarding the omission are as follows:

The eastern portion of Storrs township was annexed to the city of Cincinnati in 1869, and to Cincinnati township in 1887. It must be borne in mind that every portion of the state (city or county) must belong to some township. The boundaries of townships in which cities are located are generally made identical with the city limits, simply for convenience. This is the case with Cincinnati; but the justices of the peace and constables, for instance, are township, not city officers. So when the east half of Storrs township was annexed to Cincinnati, it became part of the city, but remained a part of Storrs township, so far as township offices were concerned. The annexing of it to the corporation did not destroy the integrity of Storrs township as an organic unit.

But when this strip was made part of Cincinnati township in 1887, that cut the township in two, and the western strip was all that remained of Storrs township. It was the duty of the county commissioners to attach what remained to some other township, as it has less than 22 square miles of territory. This, however, was not done, but the error went unnoticed. The voters, numbering about 200, voted in Riverside village, and the township was regarded as a part of the Second Congressional district.

The redistricting act, passed last March, specifically names all the wards and townships which shall comprise the two districts of Hamilton county, but it makes no mention of Storrs township. As the remaining strip of Storrs township was not annexed to any other township, there can be no question that its township existence continues. Judge CALDWELL, and many other leading lawyers of the state, are cited as authorities for the statement that under these circumstances the redistricting act cannot stand.

There are two ways of remedying the blunder: First, to convene the malodorous Ripper legislature in special session, to re-enact a redistricting act; or let Congress remedy it, which would be done by restoring the Ohio districts as they previously existed. The Democrats are between the devil and the deep sea. To put the state to the heavy expense of a special legislative session would lose them a great number of votes at next fall's election; to adopt the other alternative would be to lose all the partisan fruits of the gerrymander. Verily, the Ohio Democrats are in a bad box.

THE Senate has passed a bill to revive the grade of Lieutenant General, authorizing the President to fill the place, subject to the Senate's confirmation. This is intended for Gen. SCHOFIELD's benefit. He is the ranking officer of the regular army, but is simply a Major General. We doubt, however, the policy of the measure. The only men who have ever held the full rank of Lieutenant General are WASHINGTON, GRANT, SHERMAN and SHERIDAN. SCOTT held it merely by brevet. Gen. SCHOFIELD is a good officer, and his army record during the rebellion is creditable; but there is nothing in it which deserves the distinction of this high rank. Let it be kept until some future war will bring forward some man whose military achievements render him the peer of the immortal quartette who have borne it.

THE Democratic free traders who are so bitterly opposed to the shipping bills now before Congress absurdly deny that England and other foreign nations do the same thing to foster and extend their merchant marine. But the London *Illustrated News* not only declares what Great Britain has done in this way, but predicts success to American commerce if these bills shall pass Congress. It says:

> European nations have built up their mercantile marine by an extensive system of bounties and subsidies, and it will soon be shown that the United States can also create a powerful merchant marine by the application of similar methods. When the American flag flies on every sea, as it shortly will do, it will be but justice to admit that the Republican party has rendered good service to the nation in combating and vanquishing the popular prejudice against subsidies.

SENATOR SHERMAN, in a recent brief interview, says in substance that he regards the general political outlook as "very favorable for the Republicans." In Ohio several Congressmen will be lost by reason of Democratic gerrymandering, but he is confident of Republican success in the state election. The Senator's views as to Ohio coincide with those of every other intelligent citizen of the state.

IT is now asserted that the maximum period of the sun-spots is approaching, and the deduction is drawn that this means a cold winter.

LABOR ON BOTH LINES!

Last week we showed the necessity of not neglecting temperance work on the line of personal enlightenment and abstention from all forms of Rum, and referred to the danger of confining all efforts to the line of legal work—of laboring to obtain Prohibition by law alone, losing sight of the absolute necessity of keeping up active temperance organizations, as moral and educational forces among the people, and especially among the young. The two lines of work must be steadily kept up, on parallel lines. To neglect either to push the other is harmful to the whole cause. We referred in the former article to the neglect of one in the Western Prohibition states. We now wish to call attention to England, which presents a scene of great activity in that, but of corresponding neglect in the other.

It is to be doubted if at any time in the history of England so many good men and women have been so actively engaged there in efforts to suppress the Rum curse as during the last decade. The most eminent clergy of all creeds, who can meet upon no other platform, have come together cordially upon that of temperance. Societies almost without number have been established throughout the United Kingdom, newspapers have been published to advocate temperance, missionaries have been appointed in nearly all parts of the country to preach the doctrine of temperance, and orators have been employed to go up and down the land to set forth the evils of Rum-drinking.

Yet, despite all the efforts made by a united pulpit, the press and philanthropic men and women, the official statistics just published by the government show that during 1889 the production of intoxicating liquors in the United Kingdom was enormously in excess of that of any other during the entire decade in which the friends of temperance have wrought so hard and faithfully for the abatement or modification of the evil. The entire population is estimated to be under 38,000,000 souls, and the aggregate increase of the expenditure for the year for intoxicating liquors is set down as $40,000,000.

One of the most discouraging features of the statistics is that which shows that the greatest increase of consumption was of spirits and beer, or of those liquors which are the favorite beverages of the poor. For beer alone the increased expenditure over 1888 was upwards of $25,000,000, and the increase in the matter of spirits was but $10,000,000 less. Mr. GOSCHEN, the chancellor of the exchequer, who, upon the occasion of the presentation to Parliament of the annual budget, proposed to largely increase the taxes on spirits and beer, stated that the greatly increased consumption of these liquors during the year past was chiefly due to the enlarged prosperity of the working people, who, having secured increase of wages, were enabled to spend more for drink. He stated that he did not propose the additional tax as a revenue measure, but as an economic and moral one.

Above we have simply stated the increased expenditure of 1889 over 1888 for intoxicating liquors in the United Kingdom. The total expenditure for the year amounted to the enormous sum of $650,000,000. This is a remarkable exhibit when considered in connection with the wide-spread efforts made by British philanthropists to reduce the liquor evil among their countrymen. What does it indicate? Simply that the work of temperance evangelization must be assisted by legislation. It shows the inadequacy of the one line of work.

For it is a melancholy truth that the class in any country which is steeped in poverty and ignorance can not be reached effectively by personal effort. For one who is reclaimed in that way, two fall victims to their appetites or their environment. In many respects they are like children—they do not possess the moral stamina to avoid the evil. The present pleasures of intoxication outweigh the danger of becoming the slaves of the Rum habit, or the dictates of prudence, which would inspire them to save the money so wasted for the proverbial rainy day.

As there is no hardship, no oppression, in placing injurious objects beyond the reach of children, so there is none in banishing Rum, so that the class most prone to fall under its sway—the ignorant poor—will not be able to obtain it. With knowledge and enlightment, they will themselves declare it to have been the best and wisest thing to do. There is no possible argument in the plea that a man shall have the liberty to do as he pleases about the matter. The same argument would give free swing to vicious resorts of all kinds, to opium fiends, to the slaves of all other personal vices. Rum is a poison, and the law should deal with it as it does with all others—render it impossible for a man to obtain it to gratify his vice.

The condition of England, as shown above, shows that the effort to combat the evils of Rum only by the endeavor to rescue the individual from its dangers, is ineffective. The example of open and admitted violation of Prohibitory laws, which has been shown in several cities in Prohibition states, are but an illustration of the truth that a law is ineffectual so long as it has not a majority of public sentiment behind it. Hence it is plain that both lines of work must go together. We must have all moral and religious forces banded in the work of the temperance evangelization of the individual, and at the same time labor for Prohibition, to save those who, through ignorance, would otherwise fall victims. In a judicious combination of both lines of effort lies the shortest way to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE English government has made a blunder in arresting DILLON, O'BRIEN, SHEEDY, CONDON and other Irish leaders. Probably it is true that they, in public speeches and otherwise, advised the tenantry not to pay their rent; but it is ill-advised to proceed to such an extreme measure in the face of the justification for giving such advice—that famine is staring the poorer peasants in the face, and the choice is between starving on intermittent charity or using the rent money to sustain life. Under the circumstances, the advice was good common sense, even if it were illegal. The public sentiment of the civilized world will not endorse the arrest. BALFOUR has made a bad blunder.

THE conference committee on the tariff bill is making good progress. The reciprocity amendment has been agreed to—which settles the fact that it will pass. The next point of greatest interest is the sugar schedule, and it is asserted that a majority of the committee will favor a return to the House provision putting sugar between Nos. 13 and 16, Dutch standard, on the free list, if Senator ALLISON adheres to his previously-expressed views on this point. It is to be hoped that he will do so, for this provision is a very important one.

THE only issues raised during the campaign in REED's district were national ones. This is a hint Republicans everywhere will do well to profit by.

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I.—"Cussid be Canaan!" Delivered at Music Hall, Boston, Dec. 22, 1867.
II.—"The Struggles of a Conservative with the Woman Question." Delivered at Music Hall, Boston, Dec. 16, 1868.
III.—"In Search of the Man of Sin." Delivered at Music Hall, Boston, Dec. 29, 1870.

As will be seen, this volume embraces all the Nasby letters during the war; the famous "Swingin' Round the Cirkle" letters, apropos of President JOHNSON's famous tour in 1866; and those throughout the entire reconstruction era. They are the letters which made the name of "Nasby" a household word throughout the land and we are sure every reader of THE BLADE will want a copy.

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MORTGAGE INVESTIGATIONS.

It will be recalled that Superintendent of the Census PORTER found it would be too costly for the probable results obtained to attempt to obtain statistics of mortgages for the entire country. Hence it was determined to make an experimental canvass, and for this purpose four counties were selected—Sangamon, Illinois; Scott, Iowa; Hampden, Massachusetts, and Cattaraugus, New York. Of course it was possible, by special effort, in these limited areas, to obtain much more complete and correct information, through special agents selected especially for this duty, than if the attempt had been made, through the ordinary enumerators, over the whole country; and the results obtained are justly to be considered as affording a fair basis of judgment for the nation.

There are two facts of prime importance established by these investigations. The first is, that the most common reason for mortgaging the farms was to procure money for purchase or improvement; and the second is, that old mortgages have been rapidly paid off. Thus, less than 8 per cent of the mortgage debt of Cattaraugus county is represented by mortgages in force prior to 1879, only 3 per cent of the mortgage debt of Hampden county was created prior to 1880, and only 5 per cent of the debt in Scott county antedated 1880. In nine towns in Cattaraugus county 54.55 per cent of the mortgages were for purchase money, and 17.30 per cent for improvements, the remainder being variously classified. These results completely negative the free trade theory that the mortgage burdens of the farmers are increasing, or that they are due in any way to the tariff.

A REUNION of Union and Confederate veterans will be held in Knoxville, Tennessee, October 7, 8 and 9. A number of prominent officers on both sides will be present and there will be a large attendance from all parts of the North and South. The citizens of Knoxville are fully alive to the importance of the occasion and have made ample provision to take care of and welcome all who may come. Reduced railroad rates will be given from all points. The siege of Knoxville and campaigns in East Tennessee during that period had an important bearing upon the movements about Chattanooga. Those who will attend the reunion will no doubt be interested when they contrast the present industrial activity and development of East Tennessee, and the whole South, with that of the condition of affairs during war times.

SEPTEMBER 15 was a notable day in the history of the United States of Brazil. An election was held to elect members of the federal congress, the first to meet since the overthrow of the monarchy. As it was the first occasion on which the popular verdict on the revolution could be expressed, every friend of popular government can note with joy the fact that not a single representative of monarchist or clerical ideas was elected to Congress. The day was marked by no disorder, and the triumph of republicanism is complete. So peacefully was the Brazilian revolution accomplished that the world hardly realizes that a great nation emancipated itself so thoroughly and completely from kingly rule and from the domination of priestcraft.

THE little revolution attempted in Canton Ticino, Switzerland, is over. It was the old trouble—a fight between the church and the people. The "clericals" have possession of the principal offices of the canton, and the "liberals," impatient at their domination, attempted to overturn it by force. The Swiss troops appeared, and the trouble quieted down. In place of rioting, the liberals will try to win at the ballot-box, which is far the more sensible way.

PORTUGAL is apparently on the eve of a revolution. There has been fighting in the streets of Lisbon, and the people are shouting for Maj. SERPA PINTO, and "Down with the English and the Braganzas [the royal family name.]" The formation of a new cabinet may postpone the day of downfall; but royalty in Portugal, and in all the rest of Europe, is bound to go, sooner or later.

"PROTECTION and reciprocity" is the Republican battle-cry in the Congressional contests this fall.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—All last week the movement of money to the West and South to handle crops was very large, but money grew much easier under the very large bond purchases by the Treasury and the heavy disbursements under appropriations. The acceptance of offers of $16,931,800 of 4s by the Treasury on Wednesday, which, with interest, will require the disbursement of over 21 million dollars, effectually relieved the stringency, actual or apprehended. There is a well-grounded belief that the time at which goods imported and stored in bonded warehouses may remain and yet pay duties under the present tariff law instead of under the McKinley bill, will be extended; and this has dissipated the "scare" that was gotten up by the importers on this ground. While on Monday, the 15th, at one time call loans advanced to 6 per cent and ¼ of of 1 per cent per day commission, equal to about 96 per cent per year, the average rate for the whole week on call loans was not over 7 per cent. There was more money offering on time loans, and the rate is 6 per cent per year for 30 days' to 6 months' loans. Foreign interest rates hardened during the week. The New York *Financial Chronicle* says on this point:

> The Bank of England minimum remains unchanged, however, at 4 per cent, notwithstanding that the rate for 60 to 90 day bank bills in London is now, and has been for the past few days, close to and even above the bank figure, being reported Friday at 4@4⅛ per cent. The open market rate at Paris is 2¾ per cent, and at Berlin and Frankfort it is 3¾ per cent, or nearly up to the bank rate at those points. The Bank of England lost £496,000 bullion during the week. This is the net result of £395,000 exported to Portugal and Egypt, of £161,000 shipped to the interior of Great Britain, and of £60,000 imported from Portugal to Australia.

EXCHANGE.—The rates on foreign exchange were weak until the easier money market here made them firmer. Quotations for the week were $4.81½@4.82 per £1 for "long," or time, exchange, and $4.85@4.85½ for "short," or sight exchange. The rates in the earlier part of the week were low enough to justify imports of gold, had it not been certain that the monetary stringency in New York would be a matter of only a day or two.

EXPORTS.—The exports of our leading products for August were smaller than for August of last year—the total value of those of cotton, provisions, petroleum and breadstuffs being about $4,000,000 less than the aggregate for last August, the showing as to values being:

	August, 1890.	August, 1889.
Breadstuffs	$10,700,840	$13,362,776
Provisions (inc. cattle, hogs)	13,867,698	14,098,406
Cotton	3,411,455	3,517,835
Petroleum	5,333,976	6,431,464

The cause of this decline, especially in breadstuffs, is the higher prices now ruling. Dun's weekly report of last Saturday referred to the fact that last week wheat in Chicago was worth 98¾c, in New York $1.02¾ and in Liverpool only $1.03—so that the price would not pay for shipment, being relatively higher in Chicago and New York than in England—the cost of freight being more than the difference in price. This again illustrates that the market price of grain is *not* "made at Liverpool," but that Chicago has so great an influence that it can keep the American price higher than the Liverpool price. In point of fact, no market *makes* a price, any more than a thermometer makes the weather hot or cold; it merely registers the relative supply and demand, which factors really fix the price.

CROPS.—The crop situation is reported to be improving, and it is now said that the bulk of the corn crop is made, and that it is out of danger from frost. The spring wheat in stack in the Northwest has been soaked by the heavy rains, but this will simply delay threshing. Farmers are busy in the winter wheat belt preparing for the next crop, and it is regarded as probable that the acreage will be large.

SILVER.—The silver market seems to have reached the point of equilibrium. The speculative movement which began even before the silver law was passed sent it up to a point too high to be maintained, in view of the large supply brought out by this legislation; it began to decline, but now seems to have completed that movement. *Bradstreet's* says:

> Last week the visible stock of metal represented by bullion certificates was decreased, the amount now on hand being about 7,362,000 ounces. At the same time the recent pressure of high money rates has caused liquidation in silver speculation and in the early portion of the week depressed the quotations for certificates. Later, on the improved financial condition, the prices tended to advance. The government silver purchases for the week amounted to 1,156,000 ounces, and the total taken since August 13 5,978,359 ounces.

The prices for Saturday, September 13, and Friday, September 19, were as follows:

	Sept. 13.	Sept. 19.
Bullion, London	53d	53⅝d
" New York	115c	115¼c
Bullion certificates	115⅞@⅜c	116¼@⅝c

THE Mississippi constitutional convention has practically settled the suffrage question by rejecting the educational and property qualifications for voters and making a $2 poll tax the only qualification where a man has resided in the state two years. It is not clear whether the old method of intimidation and falsifying the count and returns is to be adhered to, or whether the negro voters are to be bought by the Democrats paying their poll tax.

EX.-GOV. BULLOCK, of Georgia, who is now in New York, insists that the tariff issue would break up the Solid South, were it not for the negro problem. He says:

> The only question that keeps the Democrats together is the negro. If the negro could only be eliminated from politics the Democratic party South would break like ropes of sand, because the protection feeling is strong and growing.

WE have failed to note an announcement in any of our Democratic contemporaries, that the Montana Republicans were emphatic in their approval of the Harrison administration and in their demand for the enactment of the federal elections bill. They are vigorous and uncompromising Republicans in the new and thriving mountain commonwealth.

THE Arkansas Bourbons are still at work falsifying the returns of the recent state elections. The fusion (Republican and Union Labor) candidates received 1,597 majority in Crittenden county, but after holding back the returns for ten days, the Democratic canvassers have thrown out enough votes to give the offices to the Democrats.

THE angry denunciations of the tariff bill by the British newspapers show that they are alive to the fact that its passage will greatly lessen the market for many British manufactured products in this country and will build up new industries here. That's what the bill means and that's why it should pass.

IT is in the list of possibilities that the recent treaty which Portugal has negotiated with England, and by which Portugal surrenders so much of her claims in Africa as to make the people consider it an act of national humiliation, may result in a revolution and the establishment of a republic.

THE British manufacturers are rushing all the linen they can manufacture across the sea, so as to get it into the United States before the new tariff goes into effect. And the money that is going abroad to pay for it is causing stringency in the market here at home.

THE NEXT HOUSE.

This is the "off year" in Congressional elections. Every fourth year the Presidential election carries the Congressional contest with it; but in the election which comes, like that this year, at the half-way point, the battle is not waged on as general lines as in the Presidential year, and the campaign in each district is more or less complicated with local issues, personal likes and dislikes, and other small but confusing factors. Yet, the aggregate result of these hundreds of small, independent campaigns, decides the matter of the control of the national House of Representatives for the next two years.

There are a number of districts in which the majority of the dominant party, whichever it may be, is so large that the result is a foregone conclusion. Hence the question of which party shall have a majority in the House of the Fifty-second Congress must be decided in the close districts—those in which the change of a few votes will decide its political complexion. The Philadelphia *American* gives a communication in which these debatable political grounds are looked over, and some interesting deductions drawn from the writer's observations.

He finds that there were at the last election 24 districts in twelve states which the Democrats captured by majorities of less than 1,000, and 24 districts in eleven states which the Republicans carried by like margins. Of the close Democratic districts, one each is in Arkansas, California, Connecticut, Kentucky, Michigan, New Jersey, New York and Pennsylvania; two in West Virginia; three each in Illinois and Maryland; and four each in Virginia and Indiana. The close Republican districts were one each in Louisiana, New York, Tennessee and Virginia; two each in California, Connecticut, Michigan and New Hampshire; three each in Iowa and North Carolina, and six in Ohio. In addition to these 48 districts there are probably at least half as many more which, though carried by majorities of more than 1,000, are still close enough to make the contest a very interesting one.

The figures regarding the Ohio districts are invalidated, of course, by the infamous gerrymander of last year, which adds considerably to the number of sure Democratic districts. But in the districts remaining, where the winning party had not over 1,000 votes majority, we may be sure the party which makes the strongest fight will be in control of the next House, and the writer in the *American* wisely urges that the Republican efforts should be concentrated therein. This suggestion is one that cannot be acted upon too soon. The election is rapidly approaching, and the discussion of the policies and principles upon which the parties are divided should be actively pursued.

AN EXECUTIVE REQUIREMENT.

The Democrats, after some search, have found an argument wherewith to oppose the Aldrich amendment to the tariff bill, which proposes a method of securing reciprocity. It provides that when any country imposes duties on our products which the President deems reciprocally unequal, he may suspend the provisions of the tariff act relating to the free import of sugar, molasses, coffee, tea and hides, which shall then, in the case of all imports of such articles from that country, be dutiable at specified rates.

Now come the Democrats with their old cry that it is "unconstitutional." In 1861, they declared it was "unconstitutional" to preserve the Union by force of arms; and, in point of fact, ever since there was a Democratic party, it has generally objected to any project for progress on the ground that it would be "unconstitutional." In this case, the argument is that the amendment confers upon the President legislative powers, which belong to Congress alone, and that it can not delegate them to him or to any one else.

This plea is unsound. Congress, by this amendment, merely authorizes the President to reimpose certain duties if foreign nations refuse reciprocity. That is, Congress directs the President to execute a certain law, whose operation is made conditional upon the failure of negotiations for reciprocity. His duty, in this case, is purely executive. He makes no law; he cannot raise or lower a single duty under it. How his execution of this provision can be construed as an act of legislation, is more than we can tell. It is as strictly executive as any of his other constitutional duties.

It may not be known to our Democratic friends that greater powers than this one of executing or suspending the operation of a definite tariff law are exercised by the executives of many other countries. In England, the ministry brings in its "budget"—an estimate of the sums needed to carry on the government for the next year, and the methods whereby they are to be raised. These latter include a raising or lowering of the import duty on one or more articles. The tariff in Canada is raised or lowered by orders in council, without action by the Dominion parliament. The new French tariff will give similar powers to the executive of that country. There is no constitutional reason why the President should not exercise the purely executive option placed in his hands by this amendment.

THE Republican Congressional pyramid grows apace. It stands at present as follows:

MAINE,
VERMONT,
WYOMING.

November will complete the structure, and give it the symmetry which will come from a good working majority elected to the Fifty-second Congress.

RICHARD VAUX, the old fossil who rattles around in SAM RANDALL'S Congressional seat, has been knocked out for a renomination. He was too dignified to hustle for a renomination, evidently expecting it on the ground that he once danced with Queen VICTORIA, in the days of her girlhood.

REFERRING to the shipping bills before Congress, the London *Illustrated News*, judging that they will pass, remarks that "the American flag will soon fly upon every sea." Well, that is the object of the measures, and we are glad our British cousins recognize their efficiency for the purpose sought.

RECIPROCITY is growing in Canada. It is now announced that the Dominion government contemplates dissolving Parliament and appealing to the constituencies on the question of unrestricted reciprocity.

HERE'S what bothers us to explain—if BLAINE's reciprocity idea is in line with free trade, as the Democratic newspapers say, why on earth are they opposing it? They lack either consistency or truth.

THE Australian ballot worked like a charm in Wyoming. There was no trouble about its workings, and no opportunity for Democratic frauds.

THE Indiana Democrats are getting shaky. The carrying of the state this fall doesn't seem to be as easy as it looked six months ago.

A FREE TRADE SCREED SHOWN UP.

A subscriber of THE BLADE at Tobias, Neb., sends us, clipped from the Omaha *World-Herald*, a communication entitled "Protecting the Farmer," in which its writer tries to show the Nebraska farmers that the protective tariff is no benefit, but rather a detriment, to them, and brings figures to support his position. Our correspondent asks us to comment on it editorially, and says: "It is considered by the Democrats here to be a 'clincher' in favor of free trade for the Western States."

Well, it isn't a "clincher" by any manner of means. It is too long to reprint entire, but we will show the hasty and incorrect nature of the deductions its writer draws from his figures, and the failure to prove his case. First, he gives tables of the prices of grain and wool in New York—the average price each year for the decade of 1851-60, inclusive, and that of 1861-70, inclusive, with the average of these averages for each decade. The average price per decade, was:

	Wheat.	Corn.	Oats.	Wool.
1851-60	$1.60	.78	.57	.34
1861-70	1.40	.59	.43	.29

Then, as the first decade was under a low-tariff regime, and the second under a protective tariff, this writer declares:

> The farmer can readily see by comparing prices given in these tables that in years of low tariff prices were in his favor. The products of the American farm are subject to the laws of supply and demand, and between 1850 and 1860 the farm production had free access to the world's markets, owing to the fact that the United States was on friendly terms with all nations and had a commercial understanding of free trade.

The difference in prices was not because of low tariff, but due to other causes which he suppresses, either through ignorance or of design. The extremely low tariff of 1846 was a disastrous one. Its effects on the farmers are set forth in the following extract from a letter of HENRY C. CAREY to Secretary of the Treasury WALKER, in 1851:

> Have we more wheat to export? On the contrary we have less from year to year. Have we more cotton, rice, tobacco, corn and pork to sell? The answer is found in the fact that the quantity for export diminishes from year to year.

And the fine theory of the extract from the *World-Herald* writer, given above, in which he talks glibly of "free access to the world's markets," is shown to be mere theorizing. In the first place, the tariff does not restrict exports; second, the official figures of our exports of farm products will show that they declined under the tariff of 1846, until a new factor came into the situation—and that was the Crimean war.

This war began between Russia and Turkey on the Danube in 1853; England and France afterwards took Turkey's side, Italy (Sardinia) joining them still later. It was the greatest conflict the world saw from the Napoleonic wars to our Rebellion. Southern Russia was its theater for over two years. The result was, an enormous rise in the prices of food products and wool. The average prices of the above products (quoted from the *World-Herald* writer's own table) during the three years of this war were:

	Wheat.	Corn.	Oats.	Wool.
1853	1.50	.73	.48	.41
1854	2.12	.87	.60	.32
1855	2.38	1.04	.62	.26

The Crimean war was the reason of these high prices for these years, which makes the average of the free trade decade greater than the average of the protective decade. That is all there is in that set of figures. On December 8, 1857, BUCHANAN, the Democratic President, in his annual message, to Congress, said, in the midst of the stagnation which followed the end of that war:

> We have possessed all the elements of material wealth in rich abundance; and yet, notwithstanding all these advantages, our country, in its monetary interests, is at the present moment in a deplorable condition. In the midst of unsurpassed plenty in all the productions and in all the elements of material wealth, we find our manufactures suspended, our public works retarded, our private enterprises of different kinds abandoned, and thousands of useful laborers thrown out of employment and reduced to want. * *
>
> Under these circumstances, a loan may be required before the close of your present session; but this, although deeply to be regretted, would prove to be only a slight misfortune when compared with the suffering and distress among the people. With this, the government can not fail deeply to sympathize, though it may be without the power to extend relief.

The relief that was needed was a protective tariff, which did not come until the Republicans came into power. Those winters of 1856 and 1857, farmers in Illinois had to burn corn because it was so much cheaper than coal, and they lacked the money to buy the latter.

The next and largest part of the *World-Herald* letter is taken up with another argument just as fallacious. He quotes the figures from the census table of 1880, on a number of classes of manufactured articles, of which we reproduce the first as a sample. It is manufactures of iron and steel:

Capital invested	$230,971,894
Wages paid	55,476,785
Cost of materials	191,271,150
Value of products	330,357,685
Profit	73,000,000
Per cent profit	42

All the elements are not given for a fair estimate in the above. The "wages paid" includes only those of workingmen ann laborers; it does not include the salaries of clerks, all office expenses, the maintenance of agencies in cities to dispose of the products, the salaries and expenses of traveling salesmen "on the road" to dispose of iron and steel articles—hardware, for instance; it does not include commissions to dealers who sell in that way; it does not include advertising, whether in newspapers, or by circulars, large show bills and lithographs (agricultural machine makers spend enormous sums yearly in this item alone), catalogues, etc.; it does not include the depreciation of machinery and plant by wear and tear, which is generally estimated at 10 per cent on its cost; it does not include the purchase of new and improved machinery, to take the place of less effective machines; does not include repairs to building, nor insurance, nor a number of minor items. In point of fact, the deduction that the $73,000,000 it clear "profit" is false and misleading. It is the same as if a farmer were to say that his farm is worth $10,000; that he paid for hired hands $500; for provisions $1,000; that the value of his annual product was $4,500; and therefore that his profit is $3,000, or 30 per cent.

We have on numerous occasions shown the fallacy of making deductions from statistics without taking all the factors of causation entering into them. The above-mentioned article is a shining example of this. If the writer honestly believes in his figures, it is the honesty of ignorance; if he knows the modifying facts—and we have only shown them in a general way—he is a demagogue, wilfully misleading the people. If the farmers of the West would take the pains to obtain full and correct information on the tariff, there would not be one of them who would cast his vote against the American system of protection.

THE recent advance in the price of wheat has had the effect of diminishing our exports of that cereal, and renders Russian and Indian competition in European markets a matter of much interest to our farmers. The following table is of interest as showing the rapid inroads Russian wheat is making on the British markets. It shows the per cent of imported wheat and flour for the years named furnished to Great Britain by the two countries:

	Russia, per cent.	United States, per cent.
1886	6.03	58.05
1887	7.51	61.45
1888	29.22	36.69
889	36.38	29.04

What Would You Like?

We know the Weekly BLADE is an excellent paper, but we are endeavoring to make it still better for next year, and, if possible, more valuable and attractive to its patrons. Its constituency is composed of intelligent and wide-awake people, and we desire to know what each one would like added to its contents.

Write us a postal card, or letter, and tell us briefly what *you* would like to have THE BLADE contain; what you wish to see regularly in its columns, that they do not now contain. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," and in the lower left-hand corner write the word "Editor." Please respond promptly.

BLAINE'S BAR HARBOR LETTER.

We give to-day Secretary BLAINE's letter, written from Bar Harbor, where he is spending a few days, to Col. CLAPP, of Boston, on the subject of reciprocity. Mr. BLAINE was invited to attend the annual banquet of the Boot and Shoe club of Boston and deliver an address on reciprocal trade. Finding himself obliged to decline the invitation, the secretary has discussed at some length the matter of reciprocity with the Spanish-American nations to the south of us.

No intelligent and unprejudiced American, irrespective of his political bias, can read this letter without admitting the strength of Mr. BLAINE's position, and the cogency of his argument. The question he raises is not a political one; it is purely economic. It is business, not partizanship. Here is the case in a nutshell:

We impose a duty on sugar, which is the chief export of the Spanish West Indies. The Spanish government imposes a heavy duty on flour and other breadstuffs imported into those islands from this country. Reciprocal trade would admit the sugar we need free, in return for a repeal of the duties on our flour, so that it will be admitted free into the West Indies. Mr. BLAINE proposes a similar reciprocal arrangement with other countries from which we import millions of dollars' worth of articles which we cannot produce in sufficient quantities to supply our needs; but he does not propose extending it to articles of which we can and do produce our own supplies.

The markets of the United States are the best in the world, not only because we have sixty-four millions of people, but because our people have a greater average purchasing power per capita than those of any other nation. This is because the working classes receive higher remuneration here than elsewhere. They have more money, and hence can buy more. They live in better style than the same class of people anywhere else in the world.

Mr. BLAINE proposes that those who enjoy this market free shall give us a free market for the things we export, especially on agricultural products. There should not be a farmer in the whole United States who is not an enthusiastic supporter of Mr. BLAINE's plan, for his central idea is the removal of the duties laid on their products by foreign countries. It will require some time to perfect plans for carrying this into effect, because it may require modifications of some of our treaties; but there should be no obstacle put in the way of the adoption of the principle, leaving the question of the manner of putting it into practice to be developed later.

THE "HORSE FAIR" OFFER.

Don't you want a fine picture *free?* A picture that is good enough to grace palace walls—a copy of one of the world's famous paintings—ROSA BONHEUR's celebrated "Horse Fair?"

We will make you a *gift* of one, if you want it; the conditions are to be found in the "Publishers' Column," on the fifth page of this paper. Turn to it and read!

ARREST OF THE IRISH LEADERS.

The wholesale arrests made of prominent Irish leaders shows to what desperate straits the Tory government of England is reduced. This action is in harmony with the severity with which the leaders of the Irish cause have been treated by the government ever since the agitation in regard to the oppression of the Irish people commenced. Whenever there has been a glimmer of hope that some measure of justice would be taken, that some lessening of the burdens of the down-trodden and tax ridden peasantry was possible, a new move would be made by the enemies of Ireland, and those most earnest and prominent in seeking redress for Irish wrongs would be suddenly arrested and thrown into prison. This time the government had concealed its plans well and all the arrests were made at about the same time.

The charge brought against DILLON, O'BRIEN and the others who have been apprehended is a general one of conspiracy by inciting the tenantry not to pay rent to their landlords, but the real cause of their arrest is believed to be an intention to prevent the Irish leaders from coming to this country and making an appeal for aid in carrying on the Home Rule movement. If such has been the object it will be defeated. The general sentiment in this country has been for years in favor of the Home Rule movement, and sympathy for the Irish in their struggles for its accomplishment has grown more active and intense year by year.

The admiration for Mr. GLADSTONE on this side of the Atlantic is mainly because he has taken such a noble stand in behalf of Home Rule for Ireland. True, he has been the most commanding figure in English political life for many years, but though his great ability as a thinker and an orator were recocognized in this country there was no warm feeling for him until he espoused the Irish cause. Sympathy for the Irish people is not confined in the United States to those who are Irish born or of Irish descent, but it is felt by all who love liberty and hate oppression.

These arrests will not aid the British government. They furnish fresh evidence that the policy of coercion is still to be purchased they will intensify the bitterness of the Irish people against their rulers, who have no sympathy in their distress, but seek only to more closely rivet the shackles of poverty and oppression. They will excite fresh sympathy here and additional funds will be sent to the Nationalist leaders to aid in keeping up the struggle for Home Rule. The most conservative English papers already consider these arrests a blunder on the part of the government, and assert that at the next general election the Home Rulers will win many candidates on this account.

THE New York *Star*, Democratic, says: "the Irish linen manufacturers are shipping big consignments to this country to evade the new tax." Which is an admission that the tariff is paid largely by the importer.

SEND in the names of your friends; we will be glad to send each a sample copy of the Weekly BLADE.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Adrian, Mich., has three thriving lady doctors.

The first piano was invented as far back as 1716.

The population of the world doubles itself in 260 years.

The state of Panama demands the exclusion of the Chinese.

The estimated yield of wheat for Michigan this year is 24,000,000.

McMillan, of Michigan, is the best dressed man in the Senate.

The Methodists of the United States erect about three churches a day.

Oil City has thirteen churches and a church-going population of 5,000.

Mr. Mudd is a real estate dealer in one of the towns of Southern California.

More than 5,000 men in New York do business under the protection of their wives' names.

General Ezeta, of San Salvador, is 27 years old—the age at which Napoleon's great fame began.

West Branch, Mich., was infested so badly by wolves that the berry crop was left almost untouched.

The latest fad of New York society women is a rivalry in securing the handsomest metallic bedsteads.

The savings bank deposits in Ireland are larger than ever before known in the history of the country.

The state geologist of New Jersey declares that the state is sinking at the rate of at least two feet in a century.

Professor Herkimer, the eminent English artist, recently cut his hand seriously while engaged in chopping wood.

Luiz de Dresendo, a Rio Janerio jeweler, has bought from Dom Pedro for $80,000 the jewels of the deceased empress.

Roller skates were first patented by a London fruiterer named Tyers in 1823, and his pattern had one line of wheels.

The mayor of Boston receives from the West End Street Railway company 5,000 free tickets weekly, for charitable uses.

Two of the albums sent to the International Exhibition of Stamps at Vienna are insured for $12,000 and $15,000.

When the railway across Siberia is completed, it is estimated that the tour of the world in 50 days will be feasible.

Senator Evarts, it is reported from Washington, is suffering from an affection that seriously threatens his eyesight.

Workmen have drilled to a depth of nearly 1,300 for water at Calvary Cottage, Wis., and have not yet been rewarded.

Women are longer lived than men; a woman of 20 may expect 42 years more of life, a man of the same age only 38 years.

Miss Elizabeth Bisland, celebrated for her flying trip around the world, has taken up her permanent residence in England.

Cyrus W. Field raises an acre of cultivated sunflowers on his estate, Ardsley, near Tarrytown, on the Hudson, for chicken feed.

A large amount of ammonia escaped from the Fort Wayne ice factory into the St. Joseph river, and thousands of fish were killed.

The government telegraph service of Great Britain transmits, it is said, on an average of 1,538,270 words per day to newspapers alone.

A bolt of lightning recently struck a house in Kansas, setting it on fire and at the same time touching off the fire alarm.

The Humane Education society, of Boston offers $250 for the best essay in favor of vivisection, and $250 for the best essay against it.

The 18-year-old daughter of Swayne Kite, of Madison county, Pennsylvania, died from lockjaw, superinduced by the pulling of a tooth.

Mrs. James K. Polk, the widow of President Polk, has just completed her 87th year. She lives on the Polk place, near Nashville, Tenn.

It has been proposed to put the regular London cabmen in semi-military uniform. The Jehus are very much opposed to the "blarsted scheme."

Jersey City has a law under which fines of $100 each are to be imposed upon persons detected drinking malt or alcoholic liquors in her new parks.

In the town of Bergerac, France, a celebration of the anniversary of the 111th birthday of Mme. Condere, the wife of a cooper, was held on Friday last.

An average of 5,000,000 glasses of beer is consumed in Chicago every day during the hot spell, and that means $250,000 or $7,000,000 a month for the breweries.

Hamilton Aide, an Anglo-Greek author, and a kinsman of Mrs. Henry M. Stanley, will accompany the party on its American tour, probably to act as the historiographer.

James Jeffries, of Russell county, Ky., has 19 children, including seven pairs of twins. He also has ten brothers married, and the eleven families have 37 pairs of twins.

The statue of General Sucre, the Venezuelan, recently executed by Sculptor Turini, of Staten Island, arrived at Cumana, Venezuela, August 15, and is to be unveiled October 18.

A Clarion (Pa.) man has grown a cabbage that weighed 18 pounds, measured 3 feet 6 inches in circumference, and 1 foot 2 inches in diameter. It is of the Flat Dutch variety.

A strange freak of nature in connection with the recent tornado appears in South Lawrence, Mass. In the district torn by the storm, lilac and pear trees have begun to blossom.

Death from seasickness is so very rare that the case of Mrs. James Price, of Toronto, attracts attention. She has never recovered from the nausea induced by a trip on the great lakes.

A woman who died lately at St. Martin, near Montreal, at the age of 92, was married when 12 years of age and had seventeen children, 115 grandchildren and 280 great grandchildren.

Mr. Ponsonby, the young Englishman who is private secretary for Joseph Pulitzer, of the New York World, is a nephew of Lord Ponsonby, who acts in the same capacity for Queen Victoria.

A Cobbville, Ga., man tells of a pig which has been adopted by an old cat. She had four kittens besides, and the old cat was as much attached to the pig as if it had been one of her kittens.

Blackening the nose and cheeks under the eyes has been found an effectual preventive of snow blindness or the injurious effect of the glare from illuminated snow to eyes unaccustomed to it.

The famous Hindoo god, Lingham, is now owned by an English gentleman named Spencer, who paid $15,000 for it at an auction sale in London in 1888. This curious relic stands but 1½ inches high.

J. H. Spangler, of Fontana, Lebanon county, Pa., three years ago brought a sprout of a banana tree from Florida and planted it. It has grown to a height of twelve feet and has leaves five feet long.

By the side of the main road, about four miles from Canterbury, the following curious notice may be read: "Traction engines and other persons taking water from this pond will be prosecuted."

Prof. Albert B. Prescott, of Ann Arbor, president-elect of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, is the first representative of chemistry honored by such appointment since 1872.

It is not often men enter suit for holes, but three Taunton, Me., citizens have managed to collect $1,200 by that process from a telephone company that put eight postholes without permission on their land.

William Riley, whose family has mourned him as dead for many years, and for whom a stone is erected in a Hingham (Mass.) cemetery, has written from Maine in regard to getting out pension papers.

Judge Beach decides a town has a perpetual and everlasting interest in a factory it bonuses, and consequently tells H. Dutton, of Port Austin, that he has no right to move his grist mill, and so enjoins him forever.

Mrs. Penschower, of Cloverdale, Cal., has raised a sunflower this year that breaks all records. The stalk is 6 inches in diameter at the ground, it stands 12 feet high, and the flower measures 9 feet around the outer edge.

The marriage of Lord Lawrence Petre to Jennie Williams, the soubrette, will take place on September 29, and will be private. The ceremony will be held at Lord Petre's residence, Furness House, Copsford House, Ingatestone.

John La Farge, the artist, has made another hurried departure for the far Orient, along with Henry Adams, of Washington. This time it is not Japan, but the Polynesian island of the Pacific, which they are visiting in a yacht.

Rev. Mr. Gould, the Unitarian Ludlington preacher, has a wife as is one. He was taken sick Sunday, and the good lady preached for him, and now the congregation is thinking about calling her regularly if he remains ill.

It is a curious fact that when the policemen in Central Park, New York, undertake to drive the public off the grass they dispose of the old women and children promptly, but somehow the pretty girls are undisturbed.

Nellie Thorpe, of Santa Marie Valley, Cal., is an expert with the rifle. She brought down a large eagle recently that was hovering over her chicken yard, and her latest trophy is the pelt of a huge wildcat that was sneaking on the same plan for a chicken salad.

William J. Joseph, of Newtown Village, L. I., being unable to sleep the other night on account of an attack of rheumatism, got out of bed and went down stairs, and as he entered the parlor observed a burglar coming in the window. The rascal quickly jumped back and ran off.

The late duke of Manchester possessed a necklace containing the finest collection of pearls in one ornament in England. It consisted of 365 pearls of large size, as well as many fine diamonds. This necklace, and a valuable tiara of Golconda diamonds and other costly jewels, the duke ordered to be sold to supply a deficiency in his personal estate.

UNION SERVICE PENSION ASSOCIATION.

JUSTICE "to him who has borne the battle, and to his widow and orphans."

NEW CAMPS.

Official Reports of the Organization of Union Service Pension Associations for the Week.

Stanton Camp, No. 7 of Michigan.

Stanton, Montcalm Co., Mich.; —th Congressional district; organized Sept. 19, 1890; members enrolled, 37.
Commandant—S. Ketcham.
Vice Commandant—J. Packard.
Adjutant—J. L. Moffatt.
Chaplain—A. J. Muinix.

Patesville Camp, No. 4 of Kentucky.

Patesville, Hancock Co., Ky.; —th Congressional district; organized Sept. 6, 1890; members enrolled, 30.
Commandant—Robert Winn.
Vice Commandant—John T. Adkins.
Adjutant—J. T. Milburn.
Quartermaster—Ephraim Hatfield.

The Constitution and Plan of Organization of the U. S. P. A.

We shall not hereafter take the space to give the Plan of Organization and Constitution of the Union Pension Service Association each week. It will appear only at intervals.

All who send to us for blanks and sample copies will be gladly furnished with all they need, free; and we will send, to all such, copies of issues of THE BLADE containing the Constitution and Plan of Organization of the U. S. P. A.

CHANGES NEEDED IN OUR PENSION SYSTEM.

THE BLADE is constantly in receipt of letters from soldiers and others discussing needed reforms in our pension system, and amendments to the pension laws. We give the following, from a subscriber at Pierce City, Missouri, as it puts clearly the crying need of reform in the abuses of which it treats:

EDITOR BLADE:—To introduce myself and subject, I will say that I am the son of a soldier and pensioner, and am also a notary public. In the latter capacity, I have had the handling of half of the pension papers of this community for some time past. I recognize the influence of THE BLADE in the pension laws passed in June. I also applaud its course in still urging a service pension bill.

But there is one point that needs more consideration than has yet been given it. That is, the totally inadequate work of the Pension department—inadequate, as to keeping up with the amount of business placed before it. Before the passage of the late bill, there were several hundred thousand claims pending. Under the new law there will be about that many more claims filed.

Now, how long, at the present rate, will it be before any of the new claimants can have a hearing? Probably four or five years. In the meantime, the soldiers for whom there is a law passed giving them relief, sicken and die. Yes, die; and die poor and uncared for, while the government, or the officers composing it, shrugs its shoulders and says the law will give them relief.

I expect, unless things are changed, that half of those who have come to me to have their papers made out will die before their claims are allowed. It is all right for the nation to honor her soldiers; but it should give them the honor when it will do the most good, and not half a generation too late.

Now, can you not urge upon the soldiers to unite in demanding that proper steps be made that these claims shall be speedily settled? Also cut off a good deal more of the red-tape. One good law relating to affidavits was passed early in July. Let us have some more of the same character.

Do away with pension attorneys, especially. Their principal business is to dead-beat the soldiers out of the little they do get. It is strange the soldier has to hire a lawyer to get the government to pay its just debts. The government says by its laws "we owe you so much." But you have got to hire a lawyer to prove the fact that it admits.

Let us see if this Circumlocution Office cannot be broken up, and some of the waste timber thrown out, the hallways straightened so the soldiers need not get lost, and their claims dropped in musty corners.

SOLDIER'S SON.

Provision was made for a number of extra clerks in the Pension office after the passage of the recent disability bill; but there is no hope, unless there is a much larger increase in the number of clerks, that the mass of the claims under the disability law will be reached and decided for several years. This is a shame. Of course, the Commissioner of Pensions, and the President, are not to blame. Congress appropriates a certain sum each year for the expenses of the Pension office, and the Commissioner can not allow his force of clerks to be larger than this amount will pay for.

This is a fact not considered by many who are abusing the Pension office for delays which lie really at the door of Congress. The constitution of the United States provides that no money shall be drawn from the treasury except it is by law of Congress, appropriating it for certain specific purposes. The present session of Congress, for instance, passes the appropriation bills for expenses for the fiscal year beginning July 1 next, and ending June 30, 1892. The money is provided in advance; the commissioner of Pensions (or any other official) can not hire as large a force as may be necessary to do the work up promptly and efficiently, and then bring in his bill. He can have no more money than the sum Congress provides for that purpose in advance; he may use that, but he can not spend a dollar more.

Now, there is no saving to the government in this dilatoriness in paying pensions. The disability law provides that all pensions under it shall begin with the date of filing the application. So, if a pensioner's case has to wait four years before it is allowed, he will get pay for that whole time. But as the government saves nothing by the delay, and the applicant, often in sad need of the money, is kept in a state of absolute uncertainty until his claim is acted upon, every dictate of business, of generosity, would prompt such reform in our present methods as will enable the Pension office to adjudicate their claims at once. It is a mockery to award a pension to a man after he is dead; and many of the present applicants will die in the years that must elapse before their claims are acted upon, at the present rate of going.

As for the red tape, it can all be cut off by one simple but radical measure; and that is, pass a service pension bill. The things to be proved are simply that the soldier served 90 days or more and was honorably discharged. No red tape could interfere with the prompt deciding whether these facts are true or not. If true, the soldier gets his pension. Every claimant under the disability law would receive a service pension. All the red tape under the present law, which is necessary, as we have before shown, in deciding whether an applicant is to get $6 a month, or $8, or $10, or $12, or any intermediate sum, would be unnecessary. A service pension would be for a specified sum—say $12—a month, and every man who served 90 days and had an honorable discharge would be entitled to it, and no red tape would be necessary.

This is the practical way to get rid of the red tape, and the only practicable one. For our readers will find that the pension attorneys will get in their "fine work" under the disability law in this way: The law provides that the pensioner shall receive not more than $12 a month, nor less than $6, depending on how far he is incapacitated from performing a full day's labor. The amount of his disability must be necessarily decided by the Pension bureau; and here is where delay and red tape first come in. Then, every single applicant who is awarded less than $12 a month, will have the attorneys after him hot-footed, to secure his application for an increase, on the ground that his disability is entitled to a higher rate. This will block the office again with a new shoal of claims, largely urged by the pension attorneys themselves, anxious to get the fee for securing an increase. See? The opportunities for red tape and delay are boundless.

The thing which makes delay in these cases is the determination of the amount of disability. A service pension law would sweep all this away. It would cut the red tape, enable the office to clear up the applications promptly, and to keep up with the business. It is the only way in which these results can be attained.

The suggestion of our corresponden for the abolition of pension attorneys is one we have frequently advanced in the past. Besides the reason he gives, is the fact that these men bring all kinds of influence that can be set in motion by money to bear in shaping the details of pension legislation to suit their ends—and this is, to have the way left open to levy tribute upon the poor old veterans of the war. One instance of this must suffice for the present—which we find in the Chicago *Herald* of September 22: W. C. LANGON, now of Chicago, who was clerk of the House committee on Public Lands in the 46th Congress, speaking of a very prominent pension attorney at Washington (who has amassed an enormous fortune out of the business, and publishes a paper to extend his tribute-taking among the veterans), says:

He stated to me in a conversation which he had at the close of the Forty-sixth Congress, that he had paid out $12,000 to defeat the Bentley sixty surgeon bill.

Mr. N. W. FITZGERALD, testifying under oath concerning this same pension shark, said:

He said to me, "You don't know what you are talking about. Your business has not cost me only the $8,000 that I paid you; it has cost me $50,000 to get a bill through Congress." He said, "I showed you 47 thousand-dollar bills in my office about a week ago," (he had done so), "and every dollar of that is exhausted, and more, too, in getting this bill through."

The bill referred to increased the fees of pension agents from $10 to $25. It was worth $500,000 to this shark to secure its passage, according to the *Herald*. Should not a system which allows such practices, to be speedily amended?

We urge the comrades of the U. S. P. A. to discuss these subjects at their camp meetings. The revision of the pension laws, the abolition of red tape and official circumlocution, the simplifying of methods so as to avoid years of waiting, interest every soldier, whether he is a pensioner or not; and they also interest every patriotic citizen. Congress will not move in this matter unless an intelligent and active public opinion stirs it up to do so. Let us create that public opinion through the Union Service Pension Association!

NEW HOUSE GOWNS

That Are as Elegant as They Are Pretty.

Each season sees more attention paid to house gowns. Here is one that will attract attention. It is a fine diagonal

cloth in one of the new shades of fawn, and is made to rather more than touch the ground in the back. It is also of the polonaise variety, and has a narrow insertion up the back of the skirt and down the bodice, worked in gold and fawn Russian braid. A large triangular design of braiding also appears at the right side, under the raised jabot drapery. The sleeves are slightly full, and have braided cuffs reaching to the elbow, and the straight collar is made to correspond.

THE RED-HEADED GIRL OF CONNEMARA.

Let others drink, in foaming glasses,
To English maids and Scottish lasses;
Or toast the midnight fire with flashes
From 'neath long silken Southron lashes—
Which fire the heart but to consume it,
And light up life but to entomb it—
I drink to Maura Gillavara,
The red-haired girl of Connemara.

Where is he that can behold her
Red locks sweep her classic shoulder—
Like sacrificial flame, earth spurning,
Upon Love's altar grandly burning—
Her red cheek o'er her white neck glowing,
The red rose o'er the white rose blowing—
That will not drink to Gillavara,
The red-haired girl of Connemara?

* * * * * * * * * *

Love guards those pearly gates of blisses,
Where blush the wine-red clustered kisses;
Her eyes, of liquid amber, woo you
Unto her feet, and there subdue you;
Heaven hath so clothed her in honor,
That Rudeness dare not look upon her—
Such is Maura Gillavara,
The red-haired girl of Connemara.

For this—for I can only bring her
The homage of a rustic singer,
Whose theme is all his numbers' sweetness—
The sunbeam's flash, the sunbeam's fleetness—
I turn, like some adoring Bonnacht,
Unto the grand old hills of Connaught,
And drink to Maura Gillavara,
The red-haired girl of Connemara!
—[Michael Scanlan.

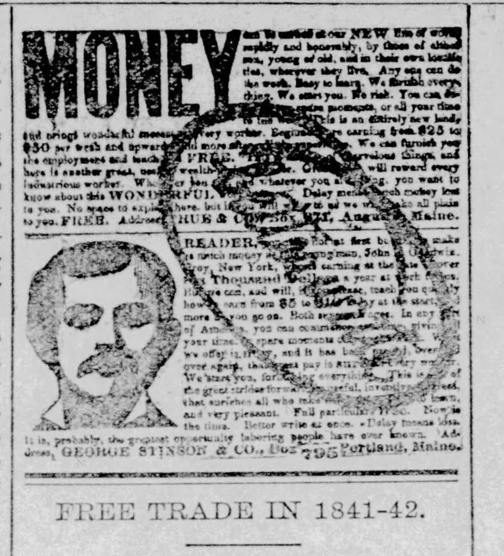
Plaster of Paris in Wine.

Ten years ago the sanitary council of France, consulted by government, declared that in the interest of public health it was necessary to restrain the use of plaster of paris for the clarification of wine. Since that time the minister of justice has every year been solicited by the wine-growers to use indulgence toward them and to permit them to continue using a substance which is recognized as incontestably dangerous. Curiously enough, the minister, whose duty it is to see that infractions of the law are punished, has constantly complied with the request of the wine-growers by recommending the public prosecutors to overlook such offenses. Once more, this year, the minister of justice has issued the customary circular, by which public prosecutors are told not to inquire too narrowly into the manner in which wine is thus adulterated.—[Paris Correspondent London Standard.

A Matter of Time.

"How long has your daughter been practicing on the piano?" "To be exact she began one month before our neighbor went crazy, and he's been in the asylum a year."—[Figaro.

—Happy indeed are the homes which contain "Garland" Stoves and Ranges.



FREE TRADE IN 1841-42.

How the People Fared Under a Democratic "Tariff for Revenue Only."

The Lafayette, Indiana, *Call* has done its readers a service in recalling some facts concerning the low-tariff times of 1841-42. The howl against protection was the same during the last part of the 30's as it is to-day, and the Democratic party of that day, under the lead of the slave power, demanded a low tariff. The *Call* says:

Then, as now, a hue and cry had been raised against the protective system, and the "robber tariff," by the Democratic party, led on by the slaveholders of the South. Bowing to the peremptory demand, the Democratic Congress enacted a law providing for a gradual reduction of the protective duties by a certain percentage each year, until no tariff on the list should exceed twenty per cent.—much the same sort of a move as the Democrats, led by the same slaveholding and rebel South, are again demanding to be made, in their crusade for the destruction of the great manufacturing industries of the North. The result was so disastrous that it resulted in a political revolution, which, in 1840, carried Harrison into the Presidential chair, and finally brought about, late in 1842, the enactment of a new tariff law, protective in character. This period, then, may be taken to be the culmination of the happy effect of Southern Democratic free trade, as practically illustrated. The successive reductions had been made until there was no tariff tax that exceed twenty per cent. Now, we shall see how it worked.

Chance threw into our hands the account books of the old firm of McCormick & Crain, covering this period. We have already given, in some detail, the prices which we found prevailing for various kinds of goods, during the years 1841 and 1842, in Lafayette, as shown by this record of actual transactions, the prices now prevailing on the same classes of goods being fixed by Messrs. W. B. Hedge, Fred Meyer, William Garland and William E. Beach, each in his respective line of business. These will be recognized as being among the best posted men in their respective lines of trade in our city; and both sets of price quotations are, therefore, worthy of the fullest confidence at being undoubtedly correct:

	Then.	Now.
Loaf sugar....	$ 20@25	$ 8⅓
Com'n sugar..	10@12½	5
Axes.......	2 25@2 50	85
Calico.........	18¾, 25, 33⅓, 37½, 44	5@7
Calico, blue...	25	5@7
Canton flan'el	25	5@12½
Merino.........	1 10	50
Muslin........	16⅔@20	10
Wadding, per sheet......	12½	3@4
Rice..........	10@12½	8⅓
Shovels.......	1 75	60@1 00
Nails, 4d......	12@12½	3½
Nails, 6d......	10@12½	3⅓
Nails, 8d......	10	3⅓
Nails, 20d.....	10	3
Glazed muslin	25@37½	8⅓
Window glass, per box..	6 00	3 75
Window glass, 12x16 p'r p'ne	37½	12½
Salt, per bbl..	3 50@4 00	1 05
Tea........	1 00@1 25@1 50	50@60
Flannel, white	63@ 75@1 00	25@75
Flannel, red..	2 25	15@50
Lawn.......	50½	8⅓@10
Nankeen.....	37½	10
Challi.......	1 50	5@50
Handkerchief cambric.....	50	10@20
Gingham......	37½@50	4@8⅓
Sheeting......	16⅔@20	4@8⅓ for [brown; 5@12½ for white
Swiss muslin.	1 12½	12½@50
Cotton stripe	37½	5@25
Bobinet......	62½	25
Pins, paper..	12½	5
Overshoes...	2 75	50@90
Lining........	25	12½@15 for si-[licia; cambric, 5
Drilling......	25@44	8⅓@10
Satin, per yard	3 00	75@1 50
Bed ticking..	31¼@33⅓	10@20
Raisins, per lb	37½	10@20
Sad-irons, per pound......	12½	5
Common iron, per lb......	6¼	2¼
Steel, per lb...	12½	tire, 3c; plow [steel, 3½@6
Round iron, per lb........	10	¼-in., 2 9-10; [⅝-inch., 2 7-10
Band iron, per pound......	8⅓	2¾
Screws, inch, per gross....	75	30
Saleratus.....	25	8⅓
Pearl starch..	25	4¼

At the same time the various farm products were selling, as shown by the same books, at these prices, as compared with present prices:

	Then.	Now.
Corn, per bu....	12½@18¾	42@43
Oats, per bu....	12½, 14@16⅔	32@33
Eggs, per doz..	3, 4, 4½, 5	12½@15
Flour, per bbl..	$4 00	$4 50
Ham........	6¼	12½
Butter........	6¼, 7½, 8⅓@12½	15@20
Bacon........	5	8¼
Wheat, per bu..	33⅓@40	9[illegible] for No. 2.

[Potatoes were selling the records show, at 20 cents per bushel. Potatoes just now are scarce and high; but the price here in ordinary seasons now runs from 35 to 60 cents per bushel.]

We have made a practical application of these prices, by supposing the purchase of a bill of goods, including the above quoted articles, in the proportions, as nearly as we can roughly estimate them, in which they would be respectively consumed in family use. We have estimated at the average price in each case:

	Cost Then.	Cost Now.
1 pound loaf sugar..........	$ 22½	$ 08⅓
20 pounds common sugar....	2 25	1 00
1 ax..........	2 37½	85
20 yards calico at 30c.........	6 00	60
2 yards blue calico........	1 25	30
10 yards cotton flannel........	5 00	1 75
10 yards merino..........	11 00	5 00
20 yards white muslin........	3 67	2 00
2 sheets wadding........	25	07
3 pounds rice........	33⅓	34
2 shovels........	3 50	1 60
10 pounds each of 4 sizes nails........	4 32	1 35
5 yards glazed muslin........	1 56	42
6 panes window-glass........	2 25	75
1 barrel salt........	3 75	1 05
1 pound tea........	1 25	55
6 yards white flannel........	4 76	2 40
6 yards red flannel........	15 00	1 95
10 yards lawn........	5 65	92
1 yard nankeen........	37½	10
10 yards challi........	15 00	5 00
10 yards gingham........	4 37	62
10 yards sheeting each, white and brown........	3 66	1 50
2 yards swiss muslin........	2 25	62½
2 yards cotton stripe........	75	30
2 yards bobinet........	1 25	50
4 papers pins........	50	20
3 pairs overshoes........	8 25	2 10
3 yards drilling........	1 03	27
1 yard satin........	3 00	1 13
10 yards bed-ticking........	3 25	1 50
2 pounds raisins........	75	30
20 pounds sad-irons........	2 50	1 00
50 pounds each of iron and steel, four kinds........	18 54	5 98
1 gross one-inch screws........	75	30
3 pounds saleratus........	75	25
8 pounds starch........	2 00	34
Totals........	$143 17	$44 91

Now, we will suppose a farmer, in the "good old Democratic days," wanted to purchase that bill of goods. At the prices which farm products were then bringing he would have to bring to town:

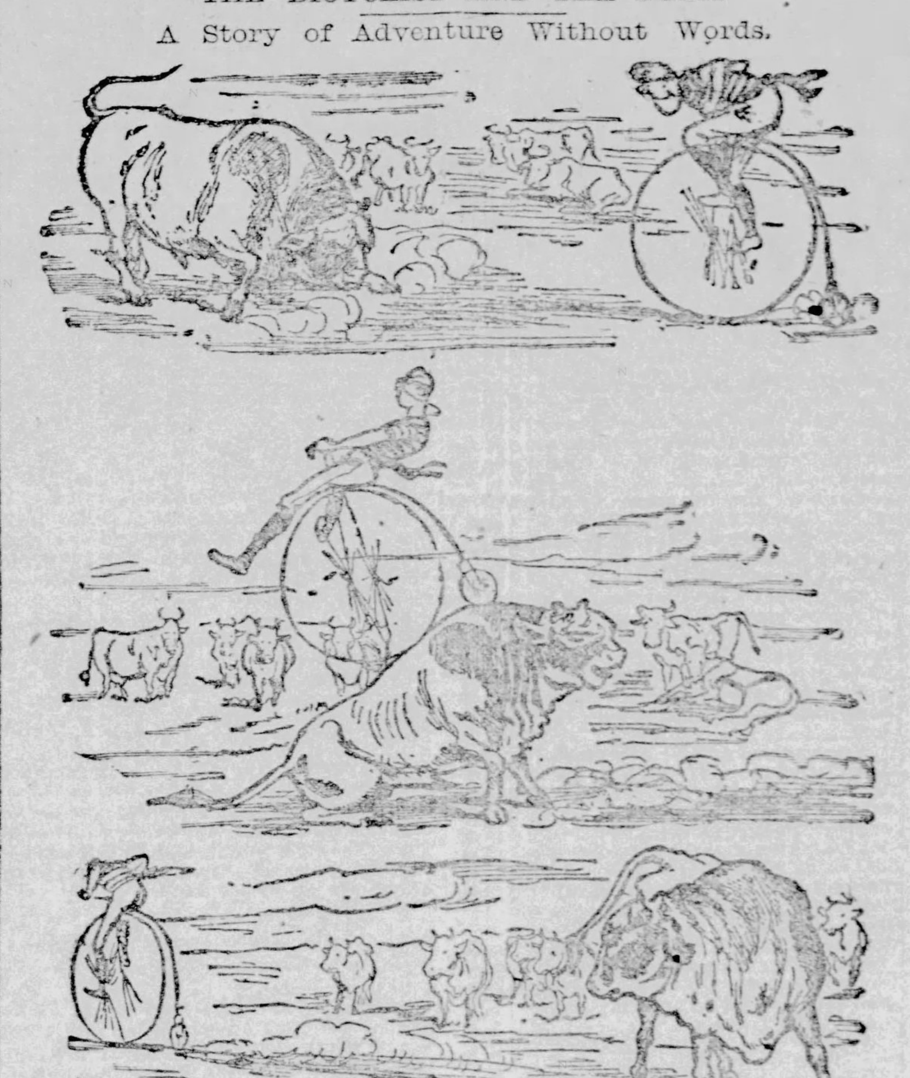
200 bushels corn at 15½c..............	$ 31 00
200 bushels oats at 14.40c.............	28 18
200 bushels wheat at 36.66c...........	73 32
And the old lady would have to throw into the wagon—	
20 dozen eggs at 4c..............	80
50 pounds butter..............	4 34
Total..............	$138 26

In addition to all this crop he would have to pay the storekeeper $4.91 in cash to balance the account.

Now, in this "protection" era, this era of Republican misgovernment and "robber tariff," the Tippecanoe county farmer who should haul to Lafayette the same amount of farm products exactly, would get for them $331.50 instead of the $138.26 he got for them in the good old Democratic days of free trade; he can get the same bill of goods precisely for $44.91 in the Lafayette stores now that his ancestor, in the good old days of perfected, progressive Democratic free trade and "down with the tariff," paid $143.17 for, and the net result is, that after delivering his crop and buying the bill of goods, instead of having to pay the storekeeper $4.91 additional in cash to balance the account, he has $286.59 in good money left in his pocket to carry home or put away in bank for a rainy day.

THE BICYCLIST AND THE BULL.

A Story of Adventure Without Words.



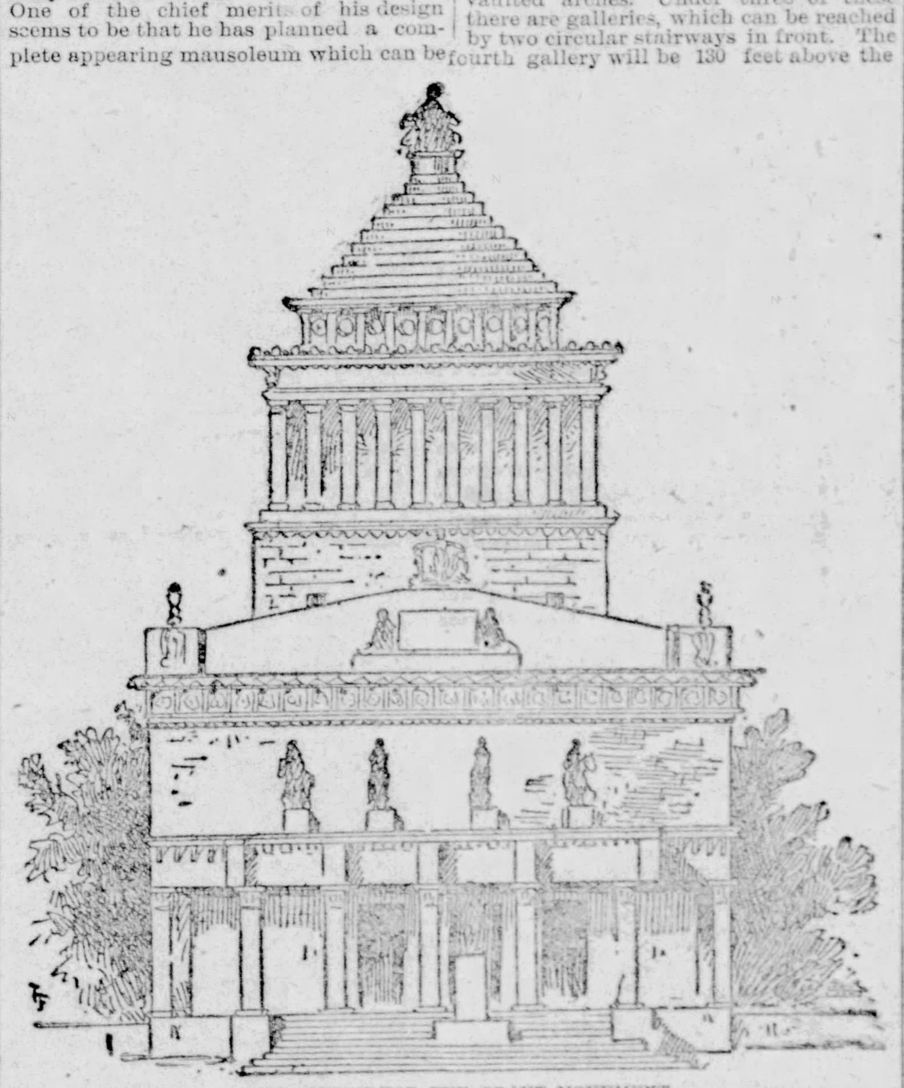
GRANT'S MAUSOLEUM.

WHAT THE DESIGN LOOKS LIKE?

The Artist Has Chosen a Pyramidal Form Instead of the Usual Dome—Doric and Greek Styles in the Interior.

The accepted design for Gen. Grant's mausoleum was that of Mr. John H. Duncan, of 237 Broadway. The remaining four were those of Messrs. Charles W. Clinton, John H. Ord, Carrere & Hastings and N. Le Brun & Sons.

Mr. Duncan, in a letter to the executive committee of the Grant Monument association, describes his design more fully than it has been described before. One of the chief merits of his design seems to be that he has planned a complete appearing mausoleum which can be built with the money at present in hand, and which can be readily completed when the rest of the money shall have been handed in.



THE DESIGN FOR THE GRANT MONUMENT.

Mr. Duncan says he has provided that such parts of the structure as are complete from time to time shall give the appearance of a complete structure, so far as possible. He believes that the appearance of the structure while in progress will call forth further subscriptions.

To avoid absolutely the appearance of a habitable dwelling he has chosen the pyramidal form instead of the usual dome. It will be surmounted by figures afterward chosen. All openings for ventilation will be provided with metal grills and no glass will be used.

In the treatment of the exterior of the building Mr. Duncan has kept closely within the best Greek precedents. In the lower hall he has used the Doric style on account of simplicity and serious aspect.

The Memorial hall will be of great size. The architect has left the lintel construction for the vault and arch of the classical Roman style. In the present drawings he desires to show the form of the mausoleum and only indicates where ornamentation may be placed.

These will include pedestrian statues of Grant and his four principal generals on the columns in front, relief panels on the sides bearing portraits of the major generals, and a frieze around the Memorial hall.

The arrangement of the plan recalls the tomb of Napoleon in the Invalides. The architect has placed the crypt in an apse and furnished a large space around the sarcophagus, so as to leave the entire portion of the Memorial hall free for any patriotic or civic gathering.

At the end of the hall he has constructed a rostrum from which dignitaries can speak and from which the immense hall can be seen. A view of the entire length can also be obtained from the entrance terminating in the apse, and also of the guardian figure over the granite tomb.

These are the general dimensions of the structure: There will be a square base of 100 feet by 100, exclusive of the steps and other projections. The total height of the mausoleum will be 160 from the base, or 290 feet from the level of the Hudson.

Mr. Duncan estimates that the part of the mausoleum he has sketched will cost about $150,000, and that the complete structure may be built for $500,000.

From the center of the Memorial Hall to the dome is a distance of 100 feet. From the dome, ample, but sombre light is diffused over the whole building.

The supports of the dome are four vaulted arches. Under three of these there are galleries, which can be reached by two circular stairways in front. The fourth gallery will be 130 feet above the ground line, affording a magnificent view of the surrounding country, even, as Mr. Duncan eloquently observes, to the blue waves of the Atlantic.

The extreme top of the mausoleum may be reached by steps from this gallery, but will not be open to the general public, who might take advantage of the splendid opportunity to commit suicide.

The dome will also be supported on the interior by pendentives, which will fill in the transition between the square formed by the vaults and the under side of the circular dome. These might be ornamented with frescoes representing the victories of Gen. Grant.

Above these pendentives are thirteen openings into the inner gallery. On these the seals of the thirteen original states might be designed, and immediately above the disc the arms of the states reunited by the war of the Union.

The crypt is to be built of white granite, which is the least affected by weather of any stone, and will be reached by a stairway from behind. Here the relics and the trappings of the great general will be exhibited in glass cases. The accompanying illustration of Mr. Duncan's design is the first to be published.

The mausoleum will be in a line with the Riverside drive and not with the river. The best view will be had coming up the Riverside Drive. At Seventy-second street the pure pyramid will be seen, then the subordinate portion with the dome, and at 110th street the whole structure.

Good views will also be had from vessels on the river and by persons coming down the Boulevard.

A New Cure for Snake Bite.

A correspondent of the Indian papers supplies some interesting notes on some of the natural products of Ganjam. After referring to the various uses to which nux vomica is put, he states that the seeds of this fruit, from which strychnine is obtained, "if taken for two years, at the rate of one or two per diem, have the effect of rendering innocuous the bites of the most poisonous snakes, even of cobras." The correspondent does not mention whether any person has practically demonstrated the efficacy of the seeds by allowing himself to be bitten by a cobra. It is curious that the seeds from which the most deadly poison is extracted should be an antidote against the most deadly poison of the cobra.—[St. James' Gazette.

Average Length of Life Sentences.

"Fifteen years is the average lifetime sentence," says a prison physician. "Very few convicts, though sentenced for life, serve more than that period. They die or are pardoned.

"In the Missouri prison there are five holiday pardons every year granted by the governor. One white and one negro convict are pardoned on July 4, and two white and one negro convicts are pardoned on Christmas. The long-termers get the benefit of this clemency. This I heartily endorse. If fifteen years does not reform a man fifty years will not."—[Globe-Democrat.

The lord mayor of London receives an allowance of $50,000 a year, but as his annual reception alone costs him $25,000, he complains that he is one of the poorest men in town.

Praising the Newspapers.

A very satirical form of expression, which most of us have used in our school days, says the *Youth's Companion*, consists in making a serious statement with the addition "over the left." This indicated that the declaration was not to be taken for the truth. "Left-handed compliments" are of the same nature, and though they may be innocently intended steep the soul of those who receive them in sadness and mortification. A certain editor says that he has recently been afflicted with more than his share.

"My husband has been threatening to stop your paper," said a lady to him one day, "but I wouldn't hear to it for a moment."

"I am delighted," said the gratified newspaper man.

"It's the best shape in the world for patterns," continued she. "And then it never tears. Now the *Mercury* is just as large, but very thin and flimsy."

Not long after the same editor received a letter from a friend at a distance beginning with the sentence: "I fully believe your paper has saved my life."

Who would not have read further in pleased antipation? Yet this was what followed:

"Yesterday I took a long drive into the country. The morning was fine, but at noon a terrible east wind came up and began to chill me to the bone. Last spring, if you remember, I was ill with pneumonia, and my lungs have since been delicate. What could I do without extra wraps, in my thin spring overcoat? I called at a farm house and asked for an old newspaper. One was given me bearing the familiar imprint of your office. I laid it across my chest, buttoned my coat over it, and drove on triumphantly."

And now if this editor is, by some happy chance, told that he has a good paper, he replies whimsically, "Well, yes, it's a good *large* paper".

HOW HE WAS TEMPTED.

Boulanger Was Asked by M. Naquet to Make a Coup d'Etat.

The first of a series of articles entitled "Behind the Scenes of Boulangism" was published in the *Figaro* yesterday. It is of considerable interest, as it throws new light on the Boulangist adventure. A few of the leading passages will show that from the first M. Naquet was the chief tempter who urged M. Boulanger to make a *coup d'etat*. Ever since 1875 he had constantly demanded a thorough revision of the constitution, and had convinced himself that it could not be achieved without a *coup de force*, as the senators would never vote their own suppression. When Gen. Boulanger's star appeared to be rising, M. Naquet saw in him a means to obtain his end. M. Naquet was, it seems, always met by Gen. Boulanger seeking to turn the subject of conversation to something less serious. At last, however, M. Naquet became more pressing and more categorical.

The thing could be done, and it was necessary to lose no time in taking a decision. Gen. Boulanger replied, "Perhaps you may not believe it, but I have reflected a great deal on all you have said, that a *coup de force* would be a blessing to the country. But remember Louis Napoleon! He was President of the Republic; he held in his hand all the executive power; in a word, he had the army, the police, the magistracy and the prefects. He had opposed to him nothing but an unpopular Chamber; France was with him; Paris also. Well, notwithstanding all those trump cards, there was resistance lasting several days. Louis Napoleon was very near failing. As for me, I have the Ministry of War, but I am not the master of the whole government. I cannot even count on all the generals. There are, perhaps, some who would not obey. To decide them to disobey me, a commencement of resistance on the part of the President of the Republic, of the Senate or of the Chamber would suffice; and this resistance would, you may be sure, be offered. I should overcome it—we will say so; but then it is civil war. That is horrible, but that is not all. Let us suppose I make a *coup de force*, for fifteen days we should have to take precautions and suppress risings. The army is busily occupied with that work. Then Germany attacks us. It is impossible to mobilize in the midst of such a crisis. We are invaded, vanquished, mutilated. No! I will never expose my country to that peril; I will not assume that responsibility; certainly not."

This conversation is described in the article to have been held at the Cafe Durand three days after the fall of the Goblet Ministry, of which Gen. Boulanger formed a part. Later on he was frequently urged to have recourse to violence; he always flatly refused. It was on the night of the 27th of January, after his great triumph at the Paris elections, that Gen. Boulanger's partisans became most pressing. The writer of this article says he repelled with aversion the advice to march on the Elysee. The circumstances are described as follows:

The conditions were exceptionally favorable for march on the Elysee. At the Cafe Durand there were assembled the elite of the Patriotic League and of the plebicitary Republican committees, M. Lengle at their head, and a few former Blanquists, under the leadership of M. Elie May, who were awaiting the signal. They were resolute and fanatical men. Thrown into that crowd which was applauding the victor, they would have carried it along with them. The police would not have resisted. True, M. Clement, the police commissary, was walking about in front of the Madeleine with a warrent in his pocket to arrest the general if he permitted himself to become the pretext for a riot; but M. Clement would have been powerless and alone. The police had all voted for the general; they would have willingly permitted themselves to be overcome by the rioters. Animated with sentiments in accord with their own desires, they would have been glad to shout, Vive Boulanger. The Republican guard was Boulangist. The government had made an inquiry in the barracks by means of a detective force, and the tenor of one report suffices to show with whom the sympathies of the troops were. M. Escourrou, the special commissary at the Northern railway station, had been charged to study the Pepiniere Barracks. He wrote in his report, "If the soldiers are called out they will cry, *Vive Boulanger*." In a regiment quartered in the neighborhood of Paris, and which had received orders to be prepared to march, the officers had decided not to obey unless that order were signed. The Government was therefore abandoned by all. Even on January 28 every one in the ministries expected the outbreak of a revolution. "We have not the means to defend ourselves," said M. Lockroy. They were not attacked. The general, believing that time was working for him, would not precipitate matters. He left his friends discouraged by the loss of so good an opportunity. One of them, who was at the Cafe Durand at ten minutes past midnight, took out his watch, and said, "It is now just ten minutes since the star began to decline."—[London Standard.

A DOCTOR'S STRANGE FANTASY

He Believes that Cats Contain the Souls of Departed Friends.

There is a very well-known physician in town who believes in the transmigration of souls, says the Chicago *Herald*. His theories, in fact, are not unlike those of the Buddhist, who believes that the soul has climed to its present estate through excessive dwellings in the bodies of brutes.

The doctor is convinced that during his last incarnation he was a cat. Therefore he pays his respects to cats in every manner possible. His house is the asylum of "strays." He binds up their wounds, he restores their coats, he feeds and pets them, and he has them by dozens.

When the house becomes overrun he will consent to let "good and reliable" families take some of his pets. In addition to these unfortunates the doctor has some aristocratic cats—cats with a pedigree. These are marvels of beauty and pride, varying in color from the one in ebony coat to the lithe maltese and the tortoise shell, whose mew is musical above all others.

The scarf-pins of the physician are cats made out of moonstones or agate, with ruby or topaz eyes.

His cuff buttons are cats, and a sort of conventionalized cat presides over his stamp in the blank leaves of his library books. It is, indeed, his coat of arms, and silver and china both bear it.

But the crowning curiosity is the enormous Persian cat, which, stuffed, sits in a niche in the hall to remind the doctor of a perished pet. It is but fair to say that this admiration for cats is no affectation on the part of the physician, who is a very sincere and simple man, but is really the result of a deep conviction.

He has a theory concerning each of his friends, and the animals which he considers the ancestors of their souls are not always those which would be chosen if one had an opportunity of choosing.

But it is admitted, even by those who have been treated in the most unflattering manner, that the observations of the doctor have point, and that the resemblances he sees are striking, and, once pointed out, are destined to haunt the brain even of the skeptic.

Titles in the United States.

The subject of titles in the United States presents some amusing features which are thus pointed out by Garrick Mallery in an article in the *American Anthropologist*. The Constitution prohibits titles of nobility, and of course the people insist upon all kinds of titles, thereby proving the accuracy of the Roman poet's oft quoted lines about the futility of casting out nature with a pitchfork. Not only does a day's possession of any office baptize the possessor with a title for life, but often official or professional titles are bestowed in taste or discretion, so that "colonel," "judge" and "doctor" only imply some peculiarity in form, manner or clothing. In this multiplicity and plethora it is strange that some men confer titles upon themselves without authority, and it is far more dignified and distinguished not to bear or allow any. This is because all titles of honor and distinction are degraded by misuse, e. g., that of "professor," now the perquisites of balloonists and jugglers. But there can be no argument with a superstition.

The best treatment of the folly would be to let every man take what title he chose, but pay for the privilege. The result would be that either the craving would diminish, or the revenue increase from the taxation of a useless luxury, either of which is a desideratum.

Just Like the Bathing Suit.

Fall skirts, like ivy, cling to the limbs.—[St. Paul Globe.

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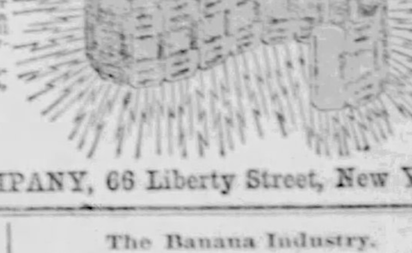

THE DE GROOT ELECTRIC COMPANY, 66 Liberty Street, New York.

A JEWISH LULLABY.

BY EUGENE FIELD.

My harp is on the willow tree
Else would I sing, O love, to thee
A song of long ago—
Perchance the song that Miriam sung
Ere yet Judea's heart was wrung
By centuries of woe.

The shadow of those centuries lies
Deep in thy dark and mournful eyes—
But hush and close them now,
And in the dreams that thou shalt dream
The light of other days shall seem
To glorify thy brow!

I ate my crust in tears to-day
As scourged I went upon my way,
And yet my darling smiled—
Ay, beating at my breast he laughed—
My anguish curdled at the draught—
'Twas sweet with love my child!

Our harp is on the willow tree—
I have no song to sing to thee
As shadows round us roll;
But hush and sleep and thou shalt hear
Jehovah's voice that speaks to cheer
Judea's fainting soul!
—[Chicago News.

A Queer Epitaph.

The following epitaph ("a Rambler" thinks) from Sutton churchyard may be new to some. It is on the tombstone (dated 1812) of one "William Juniper, Esq., late smith of the Borough of Southwark, and to the honorable board of ordinance, and of Juniper hall in this parish:"

"My Sledge and Hammer lie declined,
My Bellows, too, have lost their wind,
My Fire's extinct, my Forge decayed,
And in the dust my Vise is laid.

"My Coals are spent, my Iron gone,
My Nails are drove, my Work is done;
My Fire-dried Corpse here lies at rest,
My Soul (smoke-like) soars to be blest."
—St. James' Gazette.

He Ought to be Shown Up.

"Mr. Hayes, there's an inventor down-stairs wants to see you."

"What's his invention?"

"He has a heating apparatus for hen-coops that will enable hens to lay poached eggs."

"Show him up."—[Racket.

A Discovery.

In large families it has been found that the olive branch of peace is not equal to the well matured hickory yearling.—[Dallas (Texas) News.

Publishers' Column.

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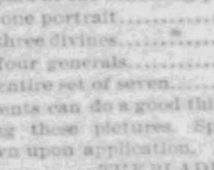

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The Banana Industry.

The total imports of bananas at New York during the year 1889 aggregated 3,639,593 bunches, to which Jamaica contributed about one-third, or 1,346,062, while Colon only sent 216,593.

The other shipments were as follows:

From Baracoa and Banes..............	1,190,478
From Port Limon..............	608,798
From Honduras..............	276,727

The New Orleans banana trade for the same time was as follows:

From Honduras..............	1,867,426
From Bluefields..............	563,282
From Port Limon..............	376,401
From Boca del Toro..............	135,948
From Jamaica..............	2,900
Total..............	2,946,058

Boston received during the same time shipments from Jamaica and Baracoa amounting to 1,292,946 bunches, while Philadelphia from these places and Bluefields received 853,183 bunches and Baltimore 358,294, making the entire annual importation of bananas to the United 9,090,074 bunches, plus another 100,000 bunches estimated for other ports not specified in the statement.—[Panama Star and Herald.

Twilight Shadows.

When you're strolling in the evening
With your best girl, 'neath the trees
That line the moonlight promenade
And murmur in the breeze;
Oh, do not be discouraged
If she makes your life a wreck—
It's nothing but a caterpil-
Lar crawling down her neck.
—[Washington Star.

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HOME TALKS.

MORE INTERESTING FACTS.

Where the Potato Came From—The Paternity of the Squash and Pumpkin—The Home of the Tomato.

WHEN the Bessamers sat down to dinner upon what the masculine head of the house facetiously termed "vegetable day," there was a sound of distant revelry that resolved itself presently into Jamie's voice approaching from the attic. He was expending its force upon a song which made the bug "sitting upon a sweet potato vine" a prominent object, showing whither his thoughts were tending. Presently he appeared at the dining room door.

"The dickens!" he exclaimed, when he saw the family seated at the table. "I didn't know it was dinner time, mama. Never thought of such a thing."

It was one of the requirements of the Bessamer household that every body should be prompt at meal times. Only the very best of reasons was accepted as an excuse for delay.

"It is an injustice to the cook who has prepared the food," Mrs. Bessamer would say, "and an annoyance to the rest to have one or two members of the family come rushing or dawdling in after the first serving is completed. Then a lack of punctuality in coming to meals begets habits of carelessness and disregard for the rights of others in other directions. You all know what the hours are, and unless very exceptional hindrances arise, you must make it convenient to be here."

"But its mighty *in*convenient sometimes, mama," the boys would say when they had drawn forth such a reminder of this household law. "'Spose a fellow is right in the middle of doing something that he wants to finish awfully. Don't you think he's likely to forget that he ought to stop before it's done, 'specially if it only takes the least mite of time to get all through?"

"Suppose we should all carry out that principle of doing just what we each wanted to do at any special time regardless of the rights and wishes of others. How do you think it would work?" Mrs. Bessamer would reply.

Jamie, who had rushed off to make himself ready for the table, this being also a requirement of his mother, returned in a few moments, washed and brushed neatly, and took his seat with a deprecating air, but Mrs. Bessamer made no remark, and dinner proceeded as usual, until the time came for the "vegetable talk."

"What vegetable shall we talk about first?" asked Mrs. Bessamer.

"Next to olives," said Bob, emphatically, "I think potatoes are the very best thing that grows."

"Potato then it shall be," said Mrs. Bessamer. "And, of course, the first thing of interest is to know where it came from here, and how people chanced to use and like it so well, though the last would be pretty difficult to tell. Often persons learn to like things because they are obliged to take them at first in the place of something they would prefer. Whether this is the case with the potato originally we do not know, but doubtless it was.

"The Spaniards are said to have first introduced it into the United States, and they found it in South America, in the neighborhood of Quito, where the natives cultivated it largely. How far back of that its history extends I do not know, but it is stated that at the time of the discovery of America it was growing in all of the temperate parts of that continent, but was not found in Mexico. The Peruvians, it is said, used to make a kind of bread out of the tubers, which they called 'chunno.'

"The first that we know about potatoes in the United States is that they were growing in Virginia and North Carolina, though it is certain that they are not natives of those states but were probably carried there upon Spanish ships. In an old book is the statement that a plant grew in Virginia which had roots as large as a walnut, and some much larger, and these were good boiled or roasted.

"In 1585, or thereabouts, potatoes were carried from North Carolina and Virginia to Ireland by some of Sir Walter Raleigh's men and were cultivated upon his estate near Cork. That was the beginning of the growth of what has since formed so large a part of the food of the Irish people."

"What about the sweet potatoes, mama?"

"The sweet potato used to be called common potato, and was known in Virginia and North Carolina before the others were brought there. It is a native of India and was taken from there to Spain, thence to England, and then to this country."

"I should like to talk about squash awhile," remarked Jamie at this juncture. "Seems to me potatoes have had enough attention."

"Squashes belong to the great gourd family which dates so far back in history that a time cannot be found in which it was not known. The original plant has been so changed by cultivation that its characteristics cannot be traced. We are only sure what its descendants are. Nor is it certain where its birthplace was. Some believe it to have been in Asia, and yet it is known that it grew in North Africa in the far-away past, and that the old Romans had some of the varieties in their gardens. Writers have expressed the opinion that it was introduced into this country long before the discovery by the Europeans, because the Indian tribes in the interior were in possession of some kinds at such an early date as to preclude their having received them from even the earliest settlers."

"The squash is only one member of this great family. It is much more of a favorite in the United States than elsewhere, although it is grown in England, and also in some parts of the continent. Pumpkins are another kind of the gourd."

"First cousins to the squash, aren't they?" asked Bob.

"Yes, and liked just as well, even better in Europe, if we are to judge by the extent of their cultivation. Then there is another kind of gourd that we do not know a great deal about. It is grown extensively for food in Southern Asia and in Europe. In Constantinople immense quantities are sold in the winter one variety with such a white rind, that when thrown together in a heap in market places, they look like piles of snow. The yellow brother of this one sometimes weighs as high as 240 pounds. It is used principally in soups, but is sometimes boiled as we boil our squashes."

"What about the tomato mama?" asked Bob.

"The home of the tomato, so far as we know, was in South America, probably in Peru, although it is not found there or, in fact, anywhere else in a wild state. It was grown in this country as an ornament long before the fruit was used as a food. Old English writers called it the 'love apple,' and it was known here by that name instead of the one of Indian origin for a long time. In France and Italy it has still the title of 'apples of love.' The fruit is beautiful in its rich coloring, and were it less common would be prized for its appeal to the artistic sense. Besides the bright red, there are the yellow, one nearly white, and a pink hued one. The first fresh tomatoes we get in the winter come from Bermuda, in February, then follow those from Florida, Georgia, and finally we have them from our own gardens."

At this moment the servant entered with a telegram for Mr. Bessamer, which called him immediately to his place of business.

"I must go at once," he said, "and I beg you to defer a consideration of the rest of the vegetables until to-morrow. I am finding out a good deal about what I eat, and don't want to lose any information."

"All right," responded his wife, and the boys chimed in with, "Its a go, papa, we'll wait."

"Is slang indigenous in boys I wonder?" said their mother to herself, as her eyes fondly followed the youngsters out of the room on the way to their play.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Window Ornamentation.

I should like to put flowers in my window," said a careful housekeeper the other day, "but there are the ugly pots showing, and I have never seen anything which I liked, to hide them from sight."

A great many people feel in the same way, and to those who are willing to take a little trouble the following device recommended by *The Season* may prove convenient. Get a piece of wire frame as long as your window is wide, and as wide as a medium sized pot is high. Crochet out of strong cotton a lace wide and long enough to cover this, stretch it on tightly and glue firmly. Put two rings upon each end to hang it to corresponding hooks upon each side of the window.

Now lay it down and brush it over with hot glue. Let remain until perfectly dry, then paint over with yellow paint made by mixing a yellow powder with equal parts of linseed oil and turpentine. Finally, put over the dry surface a thin coating of bronze gilding. This will effectually conceal the pots and make a very pretty window trimming.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

PRETTY CRADLE QUILT.—Take fine cheese cloth, of a cream white, a yard and a half square, or it may be a little narrower. Have another piece for the lining, then put in the nicest cotton batting which can be found. Run the edges together, then mark off in squares and diamonds, and tie at each crossing firmly. Use yellow Saxony wool for this purpose, and make round full tufts by cutting a good many lengths of the wool, fastening them in and combing them out.

Another way to finish the quilt is to sew a daisy over each place of fastening. The way to make these daisies is very plainly described in *The Homemaker*, as follows: To make the flower, cut ten strips two inches in length, of cream-white, wool dress braid. Cross the strips, one upon the other and slip them around to make the daisy as round as possible. When the ten pieces are in position, tack the center to hold them firmly, and imitate the center of the flower by working French knots of single yellow Saxony. Then fringe out the braid with a hat-pin, and clip around the edge with sharp scissors till the daisy assumes a round, symmetrical form. One bunch of braid will make six daisies. The number used depends of course, on the closeness of the tufting. Edge the comfortable with crocheted edging worked with yellow Saxony, or one knitted like the pattern given under "Knitting and Crocheting."

A YARD ORNAMENT.—Take an old iron kettle, paint it any color you wish, then take a piece of stout wire about 8 or 10 inches long and bend it in the form of the letter "S" and paint that also and set them aside to dry. Now procure two limbs from some tree, say 2 inches through that has a fork in them. Trim off all branches, not too close or smooth, and leave the prongs of the fork about 3 inches long. Have the stick about 3½ feet long below the fork. Get another limb, the crookedest one you can find, trim all branches off, and have it 3½ feet long, leaving the bark on all of them. Sharpen the forked sticks and drive them into the ground where you want them to be, about 3 feet apart, and lay the other limb across the top. Fill the kettle with rich soil, and plant some creeping vines in it and hang it on with the S hook. The crookeder the sticks the nicer it will look. Small sticks and stones painted red and arranged under the kettle to resemble fire also add to the effect.—FLOSSIE ERNESTINE.

HANGING LANTERN LAMP.—To make this lamp a common lantern 13 in. high is required, the tin frame being gilded and the glass shades painted tastefully. The sides are each 5½ in. wide and the top the same height, the shades 7½ high and 4¾ wide, while the pane set in the front part where opened is only 5¼ in. high and 3½ wide. The frame is brushed over with fluid gold painted and in oils (glazing-colors) after the contours of the design have been drawn out with a pen filled with Chinese ink. Should the colors not be thick enough when painted over once, they can be left to dry properly and brushed over a second time; as transparent colors dry so slowly they can be mixed up with a little oil. Any pattern can be used for painting upon the glass sides.

Knitting and Crocheting.

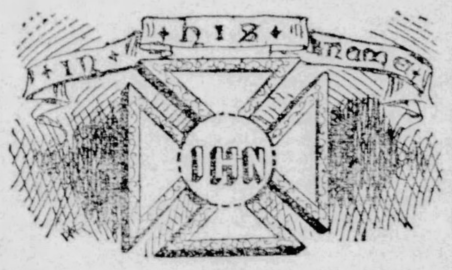
Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

PRETTY EDGE FOR CRADLE QUILT.—Cast on nine stitches. 1st row—s 1—k 2—n—tto—n twice; 2d row—k plain; of every made st k 1 and p 1; 3d row—s 1—k 3—n—tto—k 2; 4th row—like second; 5th row—s 1—k 2—tto—n 2—tto—k 2; 6th row—like second; 7th row—s 1—k 2—n—tto—k 2; 8th row—like second; 9th row—s 1—k 1—n—tto—n 2—tto—n twice; 10th row—like second; 11th row—s 1—k 2—n twice—tto—n twice; 12th row—like the second row; repeat till the strip is long enough.

PINEAPPLE LACE.—Chain 5 stitches. 1st row—3 d c—2 ch—3 d c (which makes a shell) in middle stitch of ch—catch in first stitch—ch 3—turn—proceed in this way until you have 10 shells—catch under last ch 3—ch 5; 2d row—Shell in 2d hole at lower side of row of 10 shells—ch 3—shell in 3d hole from previous shell—ch 3—shell in 3d hole from previous shell—ch 5—catch in end of row of 10 shells—turn; 3d row—9 s c under ch 5—shell in shell—ch 3—9 d c, with 1 ch between each, under ch 2 in next shell—ch 3—shell in shell—ch 5—turn; 4th row—Shell in shell—ch 3—1 s c with 3 ch between, between each d c of previous row—ch 2—shell in shell—ch 5—catch in previous row—turn; 5th row—9 s c under ch 5—shell in shell—ch 3—1 s c with 3 ch between, under each 3 ch of previous row—ch 3—shell in shell—ch 5—turn; 6th row—Shell in shell—ch 3—1 s c with 3 ch between, under each 3 ch of previous row—ch 3—shell in shell—ch 5—catch in previous row—turn; 7th row—9 s c under ch 5—shell in shell—ch 3—1 s c with 3 ch between, under each 3 ch of previous row—3 ch—shell in shell—ch 5—turn; 8th row—Shell in shell—ch 3—1 s c with 3 ch between, under each 3 ch of previous row—ch 3—shell in shell—ch 5—catch in previous row—turn; 9th row—9 s c under ch 5—shell in shell—ch 3—1 s c with 3 ch between, under each 3 ch of previous row—ch 3—shell in shell ch 5—turn; 10th row—Shell in shell—ch 3—1 s c with 3 ch between, under each 3 ch of previous row—ch 3—shell in shell—ch 5—catch in previous row—turn; 11th row—9 s c under ch 5—shell in shell—ch 3—1 s c under ch 3 of previous row—ch 3—shell in shell—ch 5—turn; 12th row—Shell in shell—ch 3—1 s c in stitch in center—ch 3—shell in shell—ch 5—catch in previous row—turn; 13th row—9 s c under ch 5—s c in center of next shell—join with s c to center of opposite shell—s c at bottom of ch 5—turn—ch 5—catch and turn—9 s c under each ch of 5 around the side—make heading of 10 shells, and begin again at 1st row—join 3 top groups of 9 s c, as you make them, or sew them together afterwards.—MRS. ELTON MCHUGH.

Correspondence.



THE KING'S DAUGHTERS.—How many of us can call to mind some dear friend of whom the words of this poem, by Mrs. M. L. Dickinson, will remind us?

At Peace.

Just as softly as fades the light,
After the sun is gone—
Just as calmly as through the night
The steady stars shine on.

Just as gently as spring leaves come,
Or snowflakes whiten the sod,
Passed she out of this earthly home,
Into the home of God.

Never the light of moon or sun
Shone on her face that day,
And only an angel artist's hand
Could have left such light on clay.

We know that angel hands had wrought,
Each day at the soul within,
With loving touches of prayer and thought,
Hiding each trace of sin.

Sweeping the heavy touch of pain,
Over the smile on her face,
And leaving the gleam of a Father's love,
And the light of the Cross in its place.

In the *Silver Cross* for September are given some very pertinent questions, which are to be used at the conference meetings of the leaders of the circles in New York. These questions have been prepared by the devotional committee of the central council of the King's Daughters, and are well worth the consideration of every member of the order:

First—Ought the "King's Daughter" to separate her life from the life of the household?

Second—Must the "King's Daughter" ignore self-development in her desire to serve those about her?

Third—What special grace, if practiced, will most aid in rendering the "King's Daughters" influential in the home?

Fourth—Would the "King's Daughter," if she really held herself responsible to God, fail to share the home cares?

The first Saturday in September sixteen girls gave a picnic to the children at the Protestant Orphans' home, of Toledo, O. They carried an abundance of sandwiches, pickles, cold meat, jelly, cake and bananas, and a button hole bouquet for every one.

The children of the home received their guests in a manner that done great credit to themselves and to the admirable training they have received from the matron, and it would be difficult to tell which enjoyed the picnic most, those who gave or those who received the favor. It was a lovely idea of the girls and their leaders to give such a pleasant afternoon to those who have so few very pleasant things in their lives, and perhaps there are others who will follow this good example, if not to these children to others who would enjoy a similar party.—MRS. S. T. WALDRON.

WOMAN'S SPHERE.—In the Talmud, one of the sacred books of the Jews, there is a beautiful myth, according to which man was first created to go on all fours, but when the Lord God Omnipotent formed woman of the bone and flesh of man, she walked upright and straightway constrained man to do likewise. This is woman's sphere.

It has been said, and truly said, that "where ten men are tempted two only stand; where ten women are tempted two only fall." Woman is not the weaker vessel but the stronger in a moral and religious sense. Her disposition, her tenderness, her love, particularly fit and qualify her as the ruling sovereign of home. Home without a woman's care and a woman's love is no home at all—only the empty nest in a winter's gale from which the bird has flown. It is in the home that she may rally and concentrate her powers for good to the best advantage. It is said that the little wave caused by the pebble dropped into the sea will widen and widen until it reaches the fartherest shore; that the gentle vibration of the air caused by the sweet note of the song bird affects all the air that envelops the earth. So may the gentle influence of woman in the quiet home go forth and broaden and deepen till it reaches the remotest corner of the earth, and is felt in the far distant ages of the future, and heaven is made dearer and more precious because she did what she could in the home.

During the past two or three years the question, "Is marriage a failure?" has been much discussed by a certain class of people. If marriage is a failure it is because men and women are failures, and not because there is anything wrong in the institution. Nothing can be a success with people who are a failure. Nothing plus nothing generally equals nothing. Woman was made for man and man was made for woman; they are two parts of one whole; and one without the other cannot be a complete success in the fullest and richest sense of the term. Marriage ought not to be for money, for position, or even for mutual advantage, but because two souls have met who recognize in each other a divine affinity, a love that makes them one.

The most sacred thing beneath the Cross of Christ is the heart of a pure woman. She is "God's last and best gift to man." Our word wife is from the Anglo-Saxon *wif*, which means a weaver. The signification is a beautiful one, as she is truly the weaver of the life and fortunes of man.

The following beautiful words are from the pen of a modern journalist:

"Who but woman—when Judas betrayed, and Peter denied, and the weary slept, and the fearful fled—could summon energy to linger around the cruel and despised spot, to mingle the tears of pity with the blood of suffering? Who but a woman, when man turned coward, and his trust grew faint, could stand until the last by the dying Savior, and then go to trim the lamp of her devotion at the door of his sepulchre?"

The first person to whom Christ appeared after the resurrection was a woman. During all the ages which have come since that first Easter morning, whenever there was a word to be spoken for the Master, a tender service to be performed in His name, a cup of cold water to be given to some tired wayfarer, or a prayer to be offered for some sin-sick soul, woman has always been first on the scene.

Then let us twine a wreath for her brow, and let us twine it of the immortelle, the lily, and the rose; the immortelle for life eternal, the lily for spotless purity, and the rose for undying love; and let us set it with the diamond, the ruby, and the opal: the diamond for brilliancy incomparable, the ruby for value that can not be counted, and the opal for all that is very precious, more precious than all the world beside; and let us crown her queen of all our hearts, queen of all the universe, queen to the end of time.—WILLIAM H. SHEAK.

PANSIES—Pansies are so beautiful it is no wonder they are loved and almost worshiped by many people. And it sometimes seems as though my Pansies knew how much I love them, for they are always a success with me, and I can find them in bloom from the time the snow melts until Christmas time.

My first pansies were obtained from a florist and they were so pretty I not only saved and sowed all my seed but I sent to several seedsmen and obtained seeds, and as often as a new variety was offered I bought, and now I have a very fine collection of this flower.

My pansy bed this summer is fifty feet square and contains every color and combination of colors ever seen in this lovely flower. There are trimardeaus, odiers, Belgian, German, French, English, Highland, butterfly, pansies; also pansies black, white, blue, red, purple, yellow, mahogany, violet, azure, brown, bronze and rex and tiger, or rainbow pansies.

I sow pansy seeds in September, and the little plants will bloom until covered with snow, and early in spring they will be a mass of flowers. The thermometer is often 30 below zero here, so you see if pansies will live here they will grow almost anywhere. In a milder climate they will bloom nearly all winter. I have often picked pansies from under the snow in midwinter.

The maiden hair fern grows wild here, and they are lovely for window plants in winter. I always have several pots and boxes of this loveliest of all ferns, growing among my plants in winter. Last winter I had several pots of Ornithogalum, the great flowered Arabian Star of Bethlehem. The flowers are waxy white, size of a 25-cent silver piece, and are borne in clusters from six to eight inches across. My flowers were so much admired by visitors I shall try this lovely flower again. The bulb is very hardy, and it has lived in the cemetery here two winters, so it is equally good for either window or garden culture.—CHATTA BELLA, Michigan.

A LETTER TO THOSE WHO SEEK "HAPPINESS"—The psalmist tells us, in Psalm 128, 1st and 2d verses: "Blessed is everyone that feareth the Lord: that walketh in his ways. For thou shalt eat the labor of thy hands: happy shalt thou be, and it shall be well with thee." Some people say there is no such thing as happiness. I cannot agree with them. I do most decidedly believe there is. Nothing that I have ever seen, or read, and nothing in my own experience in this life has any tendency whatever to cause me to believe the contrary.

There are many things, it is true, which occur in our everyday life, which give us occasion for great and ever to be remembered sorrow. But sorrow and affliction come to every one of mature years, and we should feel that such trials are for our own good. The most happy and pleasant people whom I have ever been acquainted with were people who have suffered very much. But they bore all with calm resignation, and are so serene and quiet, that it is a pleasure to be with them.

Sorrow widens and deepens our hearts, and makes us more kind and considerate with every one whom we are acquainted with. Try to lay a foundation for a happy life.

Coleridge says: "The happiness of life is made up of minute fractions, the little soon-forgotten charities of a kiss or a smile, a kind look, a heartfelt compliment, and the countless infinitessimals of pleasurable thought and genial feeling."—LUCY M. HIBBARD, Cherokee county, Kan.

Inquiries.

Will some one please give me plain directions for crocheting a pretty fascinator? I have seen several that were quite an improvement on the old style of a plain three-cornered one, but do not know how they were done.—E. D. J.

Will some one give a recipe through THE BLADE for making grape catsup?—A SUBSCRIBER.

Will Eunice Howard please tell through THE BLADE the proportion in which she mixes the different seeds for her canaries?—FLOSSIE ERNSTINE.

Will some of THE BLADE readers please tell me a sure cure for soft corn between the toes? Also something that will remove tan without injuring the complexion any?—PANSY.

Will some of THE BLADE readers who have used "burdock seed" as a blood purifier tell me how to prepare them, and how much to take for a dose? and are they quicker or more thorough than red clover blossoms?—DART LENORE.

Will any of the HOUSEHOLD tell me how I could preserve my tomatoes partly ripe?

Will some one give a nice layer jelly cake?

I would like to hear from some of the older members of the HOUSEHOLD what they have to say in regard to the paper called *Heart and Hand*.—MONTANA EM.

Can any one tell me what will remove callous spots from the knee without injury?—PEKIN.

If any superintendent of any Sabbath school will send the name and address to me I will send them papers. I have quite a good many and will willingly give them to any school. They are all of 1890 and since July.—ADDIE E. SOUTHWICK, Cygnet, Ohio.

Will some one tell me how to color a light hair switch a dark brown or black.—MATTIE W. SMITH.

Mrs. Victoria Winters would like to have further letters about Photography for Women, in the HOUSEHOLD if Mrs. J. D. R. will send them.

In removing the cork from a bottle of medicine a few days ago, our attention was called to the perfectly smooth appearance of the cork. It had no rough places, nor none of the little specks that are so often found on corks. In short it was as perfect as a cork could be. The following morning a quantity of fine dust, like saw dust, was noticed about the top of the bottle, and upon drawing the cork there was seen a hole in it, and out of that came a large white worm, resembling those found in apples. Now who can tell me when and how that worm got inside of that cork, and how it managed to bore the hole by which it must get out, and how the dust made by the operation, come on the outside of the bottle, when the cork was in as tightly as possible?—W.

Answers to Inquiries.

"Touch-Me-Not"—Your description of "A Horn Hat Rack" was written upon both sides of the paper and could not therefore be used. Should be glad of that or anything properly prepared.

Mrs. E. J. Spelman, "Buttercup," Mrs. E. W. Willis, Thomas Bucknell, and Box 284, Dakota—Your requests all involve the publishing of addresses, and therefore cannot be inserted, we are sorry to say. The same is true of that of two or three others. It is with great regret that we feel obliged also to refuse the communication of Miss Sarah S. Stanton. Why does she not prefer her request in the *Shut-In Visitor?*

Is not the editor of this department the author of a book on etiquette? If so, what is its price and where can it be purchased?—SUBSCRIBER.

She is, and you can obtain it by inclosing $1 to the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O.

In reply to Charlie Henderson, I would say that I have dyed white straw hats black successfully. I used Diamond dye, but any of the package dyes would do. Dissolve the dye in enough soft water to cover the hat. Keep it at the boiling point, and allow the hat to remain in the dye until a good color is obtained. Stretch into shape and dry. After it is dry apply a coat of shellac varnish, which gives it stiffness and gloss. It will be like new.—MRS. O. D. FISHER, Mich.

The editor is very much obliged to those who so kindly forwarded "Mikado Lace" at her request.—ED.

Mrs. L.—The descriptions of the bags you speak of *are* in "Fancy Work and House Decoration" No. 3. Send 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and get one.

Mrs. J. B. Denny.—The proceedings of the convention held last spring in New York can probably be had by writing to 262 Madison avenue, New York city. You can also obtain the address of Edward Everett Hale by writing to *The Cosmopolitan*, New York city.

"Etiquette"—A gentleman never offers his hand to a lady first unless she is a very familiar friend, but waits for her to take the initiative. Certainly you would not in the case you mention, but simply content yourself with a courteous bow, unless she offers her hand.

G. E. S.—The bride stands at the left hand of the groom facing the minister, with the "best man" at his side while the bridesmaid stands by the bride. The groom has the ring where he can easily get it, say in his vest pocket, and when the minister asks for it he hands it to him, the bridesmaid meanwhile removing the glove from the bride's left hand. The minister then hands the ring back to the groom who puts it on the third finger of the lady's hand repeating after the former "With this ring," etc.—ED.

"Olivia Britt"—The credit of the invention of the cotton gin has always been given to Eli Whitney, because he first gave it to the public, but he obtained the whole idea from Mrs. Catherine Green, as stated recently in these columns. That fact is now acknowledged, as you would know if you had read more extensively.

The third number of "Fancy Work and House Decoration" contains a description of a beautiful pansy table such as desired by our correspondent in Des Moines. Send 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and get one.

Recipes.

CORN STARCH PUDDING.—One qt. sweet milk; the yelks and whites of 6 eggs beaten separately; 3 tablespoonfuls cornstarch; 6 of sugar, and a little salt. Put the milk in a frying pan and set on the stove, and when it reaches the boiling point add the sugar and salt, then the starch dissolved in a little cold milk, then the yelks, and lastly the whites beaten to a stiff froth, stirring all the time. Beat it until well mixed. Flavor with banana and pour into cups. Fill half full, set away until cold. Put one mold in a sauce dish for each person and serve with sweetened cream.—FLOSSIE ERNESTINE.

MUSK MELON PICKLES.—Use melons that are nearly ripe. Pare and remove the seeds, slice them in slices two inches wide, and the length of the melon. Steam until they can easily be pierced with a silver fork. Sweeten good vinegar and spice if you like, bring it to boiling heat, and pour over the pickles, and you have pickles that "old people" can eat, and they are very nice.—DART LENORE.

TO COOK TOMATOES.—I wish to tell the sister who asked some time ago for a good way to cook tomatoes, how I cook them. Peel with a sharp knife and slice in three pieces. Pepper and salt and roll each piece in all the flour that will stick to it. Fry brown in hot skillet with half lard and butter.

A splendid soup is made by having boiling milk seasoned with butter pepper and salt, and drop in enough pieces of cooked tomatoes to taste of tomatoes. Do not put in the juice as that curdles the milk. Canned tomatoes are always handy for making soup.—IDA.

HOME-BREWED YEAST.—In answer to request made several weeks ago, I send a recipe for home-brewed yeast; have always used it for 25 years and never had a failure when good hops were used. Since moving to Kansas I dry my yeast instead of bottling. Boil 2 ozs. of the best hops in 4 qts. of water, for half an hour, strain it, and let the liquor cool down to new-milk warmth; then put in a small handful of salt, and ½ lb. of sugar; beat up 1 lb. of the best flour with some of the liquor, and then mix all well together. The third day add three pounds of potatoes, boiled and mashed, to stand till the next day; then strain, put into bottles, and it is ready for use. It must be stirred frequently while it is making, and kept near the fire. Before using, shake the bottle well. It will keep in a cool place for two months, and is best at the latter part of the time. The beauty of this yeast is that it ferments spontaneously, not requiring the aid of other yeast.

BOSTON BROWN BREAD.—Three cupfuls of corn meal (yellow preferred); 4 cups Graham flour; 1 cup molasses (either New Orleans or sorghum); mix with 3 cupfuls of sweet milk and 1 teaspoonful of soda, with salt to taste. Steam three hours; measure all with cup of same size, measuring the meal first, and so on in same order as in recipe. Have water boiling and all things in readiness; mix quickly and put to steam. If you let meal swell while mixing, all is spoiled.—M. B. W.

ICE CREAM CAKE.—(For Little Bell.)—½ cupful of butter; 1½ cupfuls of sugar; 2 cupfuls of flour; ½ cupful of milk; whites of 5 eggs; 2 level teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and ½ teaspoonful vanilla extract. Beat butter and sugar to a cream, whip whites of eggs to stiff froth, add to butter and sugar, then add baking powder and vanilla, add milk, and lastly flour. Pour this batter into shallow cake pans that have been well buttered. Bake in a moderate oven 25 or 30 minutes. When cool, ice.

To make the icing put 2 cupfuls of granulated sugar into a stewpan; ½ cupful boiling water. Boil gently for 10 minutes. Beat the whites of 2 eggs to stiff froth. When the syrup is cooked, pour it gradually upon the beaten whites. Continue beating all the while, and after the syrup has been poured add ½ teaspoonful vanilla extract. Ice all of layers on top and sides and then stand away to cool. If directions are carefully followed there can be no failure.—MARY.

EFFECTS OF PERFUMES.

Two Instances Cited in Which they were Responsible for Tragedies.

Nothing is more powerful to evoke remembrances than perfumes. A doctor cites the following striking example as cited by the Brooklyn *Eagle*: A rich man, rather nervous and delicate, had been married for about a year and loved his wife most devotedly, when she, by chance, took to using ylang-ylang. This perfume happened to be the one which a former lady love had constantly used, and the comparison of the two women provoked by the similarity of scent caused the man to remember the virtues of the absent one and the defects of the present one so vividly that an estrangement ensued which terminated in a divorce.

Another story had a more tragic end. The poor man who is the hero of it was affected with too much wealth, and also had too much time to think. He was also a victim to the nineteenth century disease, having too highly strung nerves, and, besides, had the great misfortune to lose a wife whom he loved most fondly. His anxious friends were reassured when his grief seemed somewhat abated after the first six months of weeping and mourning. But one fine morning they learned he had committed suicide, after leaving the following lines on his desk:

"I hoped to be able to survive my sorrow, but in looking over some of her laces I found a flask of her favorite perfume. When I tried to open it it fell, broke and the perfume spilled over the carpet, soon so filled the house with the odor that I grew crazy with the idea that she was near me and calling me to her, and I must, must answer the call."

A Short Winter.

From the fact that the sage hens are six weeks behind in their hatching and numerous other signs, the Indians predict a short, mild winter, and will not begin stealing wood until November.—[Carson (Nev.) Appeal.

THE QUITE TRUE STORY OF A HAWTHORN TREE.

[Written for the Blade by Frances Hodgson Burnett. Copyright 1890.]

PART III.

THESE few sentences which awakened a bold thought in the Rector's mind—a thought which ripened into a bold plan. And the Rector was not a man to make a plan and not work hard to make it a reality. The Hawthorn Tree did not know any of the details and would not have dared even to hope for what afterwards came to pass; it did not know how the Rector's thought took shape and how in a few days he was hard at work developing his plan and taking his first steps, how he went to see this man and that, and talked to each of them in deepest earnestness of his poor East end parish and the suffering and hopelessness and crime in it, of the people who starved and stifled in their dreadful streets and alleys, of the little children who lived through their helpless childhood without one innocent childish pleasure of joy, who never saw grass or flowers or trees growing, being so far from the public parts and so uncared for. And then he told of the loathsome plot of ground and the harmful rubbish thrown on it and the odors and infection poisoning the air. He could tell them what a death trap and rendezvous of criminals it had become, of the foul mouthed, riotous crowd always at the corner, of its desertion by the police, who felt they had nothing to do with it, and of the murderous fights that went on at night under cover of the broken palings.

And then he told him of his plan, and when they smiled at it as impossible he was not discouraged.

There were some who did not smile, but being moved by his eloquence and earnestness listened with interest and asked questions and promised their help.

THEY BEGAN TO DIG THE HARD, BEATEN EARTH.

So, a few months afterward the Hawthorn Tree saw a new thing happen. The Rector came over with some workmen, and these workmen began to clear away the heaps of filth and rubbish from the piece of ground, and after this had been done they roughly but strongly repaired the tumble down fence so that people could not pass through the gaps.

"Can it be that some one has bought the ground?" said the Hawthorn Tree; "no one would want it except to build another dreadful factory on with another tall chimney to pour forth smoke. They will cut me down before they do anything else, but I do not care," it added with a sigh. "I am stifling to death—I can not blossom—even my leaves are going—and children can not come to play under me now."

But it seemed that no one was going to cut it down at once, whether the factory was to be built or not, and it could not help noticing that at least the air was better and the place quieter. For some reason the policemen began to take notice of the corner and use their authority when there was any loitering about or tendency to disorder. The bad characters who had used it as a rendezvous found they must keep away; there was no more foul language, no more pitch and toss, there were no more drunken fights.

"I am glad of that, whatever happens," thought the Hawthorn Tree."

And at last—but it was after the Rector had worked very hard indeed in all sorts of ways—there came a day when more workmen arrived and began to work in such a way as made the Hawthorn Tree quite sure its last hour had come. They began to dig in the hard beaten earth; they dug deep into it with picks and broke it with spades.

"But why don't they cut me down first," said the poor, sad Tree. "Surely they have forgotten and they will do it soon."

The second day the Rector came into the ground and stood among them talking and giving orders, and at last he turned around.

"Loosen the earth well around the roots of that old Tree. I want to give it a chance to live," he said; "it has held its own bravely enough, poor old thing. If it lives it will be the first tree in the Garden."

"The Garden," said the Hawthorn Tree, "A Garden; Oh! what does he mean? A chance to live! I am not to be cut down! What are they going to do?"

It found a reason for living as it looked on day after day and listened and learned about the Rector's plan.

It took time to carry it out, a time long enough to allow much work to be done, to allow grass to grow, young trees and flowers to be planted and thrive, paths to be laid out, and such things to be accomplished as the Hawthorn Tree could not have believed could ever be done.

For the Rector had worked until he had managed with the aid of those who listened without laughing at his plan, and indeed with the aid of some who had smiled at first to get possession of the deserted ground which had been a place so awful and worse than desolate. And with the aid of time and wonderful energy and planning he had transformed it into a fresh, sweet, blooming restful place where the brown sparrows twittered and all sorts of green and bright things grew and the little children who had never seen such things before came in to wander about and catch them growing day by day and wonder at and delight in them. And the Rector called it the People's Garden.

It seemed almost incredible that such a thing could be in such a place and be so fresh and bloom and thrive so well. But the Rector knew what simple, brave things would grow even in East End London air, and he had such things planted. They were no rare things, but they were all rare to the poor people and the children who lived in the alleys and courts. There was thick green grass where daisies and buttercups actually grew; there were pretty, humble flowers and bushes and small trees; there was even a little, irregular pond made to look quite like a sort of stream, and lush water plants grew in it, and there was a little fountain to cool and clear the air. And on this the Rector had one or two model ships and boats for the sake of the children, who, seeing them, would have something to imagine and think of. And there was a cool, deep grotto built of pieces of rock, and out of its crevices ferns and creeping plants sprang, and there were seats where people could rest in the shade and freshness and be quiet.

THE CHILDREN PLAYED ABOUT IT.

It was wonderful how much was made of that one piece of ground, and how almost impossible it seemed when one was in it that this greenness and sweetness and calm could be in the East End of London and only a short distance from the most dreadful places. It sweetened and purified all the air about it and surely it sweetened and purified the poor lives of those who came to it.

"It is for the people," said the rector, for the tired ones and those who are ill and for the mothers and children."

And the poor old Hawthorn Tree's almost broken heart was healed.

From the first the Rector had felt tenderly toward it and had tried to help it to live. One of the first things done was to wash off with the hose its poor trunk and branches and leaves to free them from the years of smoke and soot and dust; the ground about it was taken care of, and it was encouraged in every way the Rector and gardeners could think of. And when it felt and saw the grass growing about its feet and leaves and buds putting forth a thrill went through its every fiber and it gained new strength. And one day in the spring two little country birds who had lost themselves fluttered and twittered on one of its boughs.

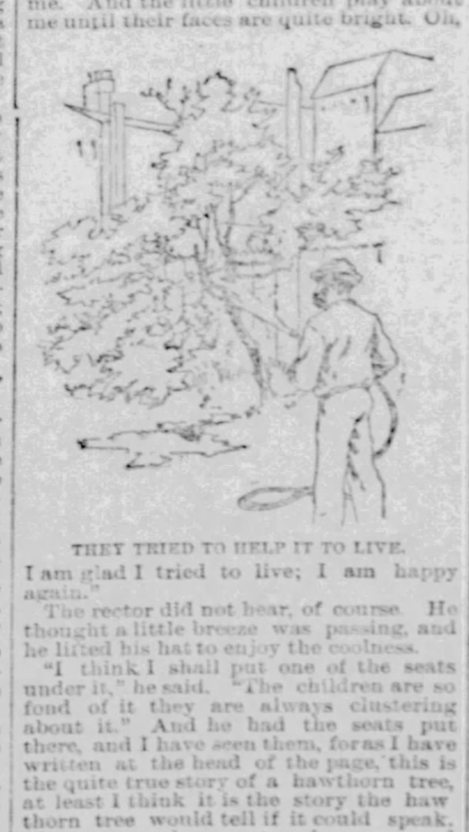
"One might build a nest here if there were leaves," one of them chirped. "It's very strange to find the country here. I think it must be the country. We might be quite safe."

"Oh, I shall have more leaves," trembled the Hawthorn Tree, though they did not understand it. "I am so happy that I feel sure I shall have more leaves, and perhaps—oh, perhaps I may even blossom."

And as the days became warmer it did begin to have more leaves, and more every day until the birds began to fly to it whenever they wanted to twitter and rest and preen their feathers, and the rector passing by one day with his wife stood beneath it and looked up with a pleasant smile.

"See how the old Hawthorn Tree has flourished," he said. "It has grown quite young again. And there—why, my dear, there are some blossoms! How delighted the children will be to see them. The little lame boy told me the other day he had never seen a tree with flowers on it." And he laid his hand on its rough bark quite tenderly.

"I am so happy," whispered the Hawthorn Tree. "The birds rest in my branches, and the grass and all the flowers and leaves are my friends; even the little flags and the water reeds in the little lake whisper and rustle kind things to me. And the little children play about me until their faces are quite bright. Oh,



THEY TRIED TO HELP IT TO LIVE.

I am glad I tried to live; I am happy again."

The rector did not hear, of course. He thought a little breeze was passing, and he lifted his hat to enjoy the coolness.

"I think I shall put one of the seats under it," he said. "The children are so fond of it they are always clustering about it." And he had the seats put there, and I have seen them, for as I have written at the head of the page, this is the quite true story of a hawthorn tree, at least I think it is the story the hawthorn tree would tell if it could speak. The rector took me not so long ago and showed me his beautiful, wonderful, little people's garden, and as we walked about the paths, and looked at the fresh, bravely growing flowers and bushes and plants, he told me how horrible a place it had once been, and how he had formed the plan to rescue and transform it from a hideous plague spot, gathering all evil and loathsome things about it, to a quiet, bright nook, where the poor people could come and find beautiful, simple nature even in their dirty East End. And he showed me the shaded seats and the Bath chairs, of which he had two or three, so that the ill and helpless ones might be brought from their stifling garrets and cellars and drawn to the dear little garden and rest there and breathe the pure air and watch the leaves moved by the summer wind. And it was then he showed me the hawthorn tree and told me it had been there since there had been fields about it and all through the long years when it was surrounded only by heaps of filth and garbage. And I could not help but love and pity it.

"Ah," I said, "how happy it must be and how surprised to find the grass growing about it again! It must feel as if it was once more in the country. What sorrowful years it must have lived through and what a storry it could tell. I wish it could tell it to me!"

And as I did not know the true language and it could not tell it to me, I tried to tell it to myself, and so I have tried to tell it to you.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

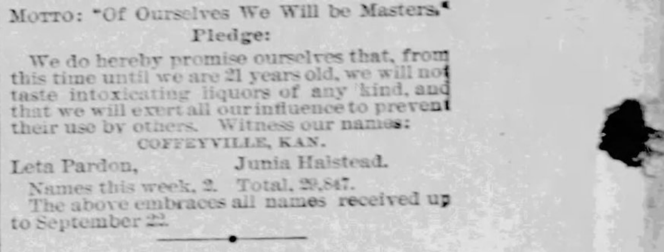
We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

COFFEYVILLE, KAN.

Leta Pardon, Junia Halstead.

Names this week, 2. Total, 29,847.

The above embraces all names received up to September 22.



1.—WHAT ARE WE?

We are an industrious and numerous race, yet no census man ever comes around to take our number. We are of a social nature, living together in colonies, usually selecting a hollow tree for a home, but sometimes we are provided with better quarters by our friends or those who wish to enjoy the fruit of our toil. Those that realize the benefits of our labor declare that we are good and faithful servants, performing all our work in a very exact and workmanlike manner. We are inclined to attend to our own business, as all good people should, but we do not propose to be imposed upon, and if anyone should be so reckless as to molest or trespass upon us, they will surely find us very vindicative and well prepared to defend ourselves, small and apparently inoffensive as we are. We are quite orderly in our ways and have a regular form of government, obeying our leaders, or those we have put at our head, without fault finding.

S. RICE.

2.—DIAMOND.

A letter. A man's name. Fetters. A precocious person. A seed from which an oil is made. Egs backwards. A letter.

WM. JACKSON, JR.

3.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of eleven letters:
My 11, 2, 7, 5, 8, is a marine animal of the class of mammals.
My 3, 5, 6, 10, 1, is a joint of our body.
My 2, 4, 3, 5, is part of the foot.
My 8, 10, 6, is what burglars do.
My whole is a useful farm implement.

E. D. BAKER.

4.—PRINTER'S PI.

A tellit rowd ni sindkens nopsek
A noomit, ro a rate,
Sah tofne leehad het thrae hatt's kroneb,
Dan dame a drienf nisreec.

CHARLEY.

5.—DOUBLE ACCROSTIC.

1. To jerk.
2. A circle around the sun.
3. Noting entrance.
4. A small stream.
5. Songs.

Primals—Rapid turnings.
Finals—Small ponds.
Connected—Vortexes of water.

SMART ALEX.

6.—ENIGMA.

In wet not in dry;
In heaven not in sky;
In bell not in gong;
In weak not in strong;
In law not in code;
In way not in road;
In boot not in shoe;
In old rot in new;
In cat not in dog;
In wood not in log;
In earth not in sand.
My whole is read throughout the land.

MAY FISK.

7.—CHARADE.

My number, definite and known
Is ten times ten told ten times o'er;
Though half of me is one alone
Yet half exceeds all, count and score.

UPSON DOWNES.

8.—BURIED CITIES.

1. Have you ever been at Tripoli? Ma and I went last summer.
2. Pa rather have oranges.
3. Baby says, "Ook at lens cat torn."
4. Did you ever see the play called Romeo and Juliet?
5. Jo ran after the other boy.
6. This is the bush Nellie comes to after berries.
7. The green bush over there has a nest in it.

J. R.

9.—SQUARE.

1. A planet. 2. A flat surface. 3. Did read. 4. A girl's name.

WM. JACKSON, JR.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

1. Brown Rat.
2. The letter M.
3.

```
N U T S         B A T H
U T A H         A C H E
T A M E         T H E N
S H E D I S H E N S
        I N T O
        S T A R
F I S H O R N E W S
I N C A         E V I L
S C A N         W I R E
H A N D         S L E D
```

4. The tongue; half of it makes a ton.
5. Eight-day clock.
6. 1.—Views Afoot. 2.—Thanatopsis. 3.—Ben Hur. 4.—The Gilded Age. 5.—Underbrush. 6.—Being a Boy. 7.—Jo's Boys. 8.—Sea Tales.

When there is a mistake in printing a puzzle that one is marked off in counting for the prize. That happened last month.

It is suggested that the time between the giving of the puzzles and the announcement of the answers be two weeks instead of one. What do the guessers think of it? Please mark your preference upon your answers by writing either "one week" or "two weeks"; then the matter can be arranged accordingly.

No puzzles will be published which are sent without answers. The editor has no time to study them out.

JEWELRY ODDITIES.

Little jewelled globes are admired as watch charms.

The large satin-finish heart-shaped silver lockets are again sought for.

Small mirrors hidden in silver lockets are sold to be worn as watch charms.

A wishbone of gold enclosing an emerald set clover is a late comer in brooches of its class.

Two hearts, one traced in diamonds and the other in rubies, combine to make an effective ring setting.

A little russet shoe done to perfection in enamel, with tiny silver buckle, is on the scene as a scarf-pin.

A late introduction in gentlemen's charms is an ivory barrel kept together by golden hoops set with garnets.

An imitation in gold of a wicker rocking chair, swung by two slender chains, forms a recent addition to queen chain pendants.—[Jeweller's Review.

—John Fitzgerald, of Lehigh, Missouri, writes May 2d, 1889:
"I have been trying Shallenberger's Antidote for Malaria and think it the best medicine I ever saw. It cured my wife and little girl when nothing else would, and they are both stout and hearty after taking one bottle."

Napoleon Mistook French for Irish.

A story is told of a certain mayor of Cork who headed a deputation to the late emperor of the French and commenced an oration to His Majesty in what he conceived to be the French tongue. "Pardon me," said the emperor, after he had listened to the speech with much patience, "English I know fairly well, but, I regret to say, I have never had an opportunity of studying the Irish language."

Syrup of Figs,
Produced from the laxative and nutritious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, acts gently, on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Rebels on Johnson's Island.

J. R. B., Seneca, Kan., asks: "1.—What is the length and breadth of Johnson's Island, Ohio? 2.—How wide is the bay in the narrowest place? 3.—Did any rebels escape from the island by swimming across the bay?"

Johnson's Island is in Sandusky Bay, a beautiful sheet of water, an arm of Lake Erie. We submitted the above questions to Hon. I. F. Mack, editor of the Sandusky *Register*, who replies:

"The island is about 1¼ miles long and of varying width; contains 275 or 280 acres of magnificent land, on a perfect white limestone. The distance from the island on the mainland, on the Ottawa county side, is about ½ mile; on the Sandusky city side, 2 miles. No rebels escaped by swimming to the main land. It would be impossible to swim to the Ottawa county side, on account of the rank 'sea' grass along the shore, in water too deep to wade. One man escaped as a stowaway in a scow, and was not recaptured. Two or three crossed to Ottawa county on the ice, but were recaptured at Port Clinton."

Politics of the Soldiers.

Reader, Cadmus, O., asks: "Is it true that there were more Democrats in the Union armies than Republicans?"

No, though some Democrats are so silly as to make the claim. The only way to tell their politics is by their votes while in the field. Many of the states passed laws allowing their soldiers to vote. The best test is the vote on President in 1864, when the soldiers were overwhelmingly for Lincoln, notwithstanding the fact that McClellan, the Democratic candidate, was a soldier, and very popular with his men. In the states of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Kentucky, Ohio, Michigan, Iowa, Wisconsin, Kansas and California the soldier votes were reported separately. In these states Lincoln received 119,763 soldier votes and McClellan only 34,291. In Ohio Lincoln received an army vote of 41,146, to 9,757 for McClellan. In Pennsylvania, where McClellan was very strong, Lincoln received 26,712 army votes to 12,349 for McClellan.

Scientific Queries.

Puzzle Head, Waltz, Mich.: 1.—Theoretically, a load will not pull any harder, if the distance between it and the team be increased by a longer connection. Practically, it will depend upon the method in which the connection is made. If it be so that the line of draft is not the same as the line of connection, there will be increased friction and it will take a stronger pull.

2.—Just before a storm, the atmosphere is loaded with moisture, and the perspiration does not dry off the face and body as rapidly as when the air is dry. The flies are attracted by it, and this leads to the assertion that they are more annoying just before a storm.

3.—The "small bunches of warty material" on the inner side of a horse's leg are the reminders that the horse once had several toes. They are the survivals of the nails on those lost toes.

Republicanism and Rum.

J. W. F. does not deserve an answer, because he does not comply with the rule to send his name and address. Why can not our readers comply with so simple and reasonable a regulation? We will answer his question, however, which is this:

"Explain what policy the Republican party as a party favors with regard to prohibition."

The matter of the regulation or prohibition of the liquor traffic is one that pertains to the states, because Congress has no authority in the matter. The National Republican party has declared itself in favor of temperance, and leaves prohibition, very properly, to the party in each state. In Kansas, Iowa, the Dakotas, Maine, Vermont and New Hampshire, the Republicans have placed themselves on record in favor of prohibition; and J. W. F., by looking at the state platforms, can determine the attitude of the Republicans of any state to the liquor question.

Electric Street Railroads.

L. W. P., Odebolt, Iowa, asks: "At these electro-magnetic plants, where they generate electricity for lighting cities and running street cars, will one horse of power (of steam or water) generate electricity enough to exert the same amount of power (one horse) to move the cars; that is, is there a gain or loss of power?"

We do not know that experiments have ever been made to determine definitely; but it makes no difference, as this question does not enter into the matter of the comparative economy of electric railways at all. The cost of running the street cars by electricity is much less than the cost of buying new horses, feeding and caring for them. This is especially true in large city systems. Then the car can move much faster, and carry more passengers—for two or three cars can be coupled to each motor car to accommodate traffic at the hours when it is greatest.

"Watering" Stock.

T. L. G.: Here is an explanation of what is meant by "watering" stock: Suppose that the capital stock of a corporation is $200,000. It is raised to $300,000, and each stockholder receives one-half a share of additional stock for every original share he holds. This was first introduced by Commodore Vanderbilt, in 1868. The state law of New York provided that when the dividends of any railroad corporation should reach more than 10 per cent, the state should direct how the surplus above the 10 per cent should be applied. The capital stock of the railroad he controlled, the New York Central & Hudson River railroad, was about $30,000,000. He issued stock to the stockholders, making the capital stock $90,000,000. If a company is earning 10 per cent on its capital, it is plain that to double its capital stock it will earn only 5 per cent. Please observe Rule 1 hereafter if you want answers—that is, send your real name and address.

Tasso—Petrarch.

M. H., Smith Center, Kan.: Torquato Tasso, one of the greatest poets of Italy, was born at Sorrento in 1544. His greatest work is "Gerusalemme Liberata" (Jerusalem Liberated), being a heroic poem on the conquest of Jerusalem by the Crusaders under Godfrey de Bouillon. In his latter years he became deranged, and died in 1595.

Francesco Petrarch was the first and greatest lyric poet of Italy. He was born at Arezzo in 1304. At Avignon, in 1327, he met Laura, then aged 19, and for two years the wife of a gentleman named Hugues de Sade. For ten years Petrarch lived near her, and frequently met her on social occasions. He sang her beauty and his love in those sonnets which have made the name of Laura famous for centuries. She was not insensible of this worship, but it seems admitted that she was not less virtuous than lovely. Petrarch was found dead in his library in 1374, his head dropped upon a book.

Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation.

W. T. B., Maryville, Mo., speaking of a reply to J. W., of Bridgeport, O., in the Bureau of August 13, says that Lincoln did make such an offer in his preliminary proclamation of September 22, 1862, "by which he made known to the country, and especially to the Southern states, that if they continued their war against the United States for one hundred days after issuance, he would then in virtue of his authority as commander-in-chief of the army and navy, liberate the slaves in all the seceded states at the expiration of that time, which was on the first day of January, 1863. He issued another proclamation in and by which he did emancipate all the slaves in every state which had warred against the United States government. This was a war measure, and Lincoln had as much authority for making the first as he had the last proclamation."

A Biblical Question.

J. D. F., Beaver City, Ill., asks: "1.—How many chapters of the Bible were never translated into the English language? 2.—Why was any part of it never translated; what is the remaining?"

There is no part of the Bible not translated into English. There are a number of books that are not included as authoritative parts of the Old Testament; they may be found in most large Bibles, printed between the Old and New Testaments, and called the Apocrypha. There are a number of spurious gospels and epistles that were formally excluded from the New Testament by a church council. If this does not answer your question, repeat it and make it plainer.

"Scilicet."

E. M. R., Pierce City, Mo., writes: "We find nearly all legal papers, especially affidavits, commence

State of ....}
                          } ss.
County of ....}

What does the "ss." mean in the above instance, and what is its significance?"

The ss. is an abbreviation of the Latin word scilicet, which means "namely." It is a relic of the antiquated English law forms. As used in the above, it appears to mean that what follows is particularized to the people of the county and state mentioned, that they are specially interested and none other.

Free Trade Fallacies.

J. M., Elk City, Kan., asks: 1.—Do London or Liverpool fix or control prices on farm products? 2.—Can engines and machinery generally, be shipped to foreign countries, and there be bought cheaper than the same article can be purchased here of our manufacturers?

No, to both questions. On the editorial page (4th) of the Weekly Blade of Aug. 28, is an article, "Two Facts About Wheat," which shows the fallacy of the first. The second is shown up in the Weekly Blade of Sept. 18, 4th page—"Foreign Prices of Agricultural Machinery."

Bills, Not Laws.

J. W., Chelsea, Mich., asks: "Please tell us what is the new federal election law, and also quote the language of the new tariff act as finally passed by Congress."

You should make it a point to read carefully the Congressional reports. You would then find that the federal elections bill is not a law, but was postponed until next session by the Senate; that the tariff bill is not yet a law—that it was passed by the House, then amended by the Senate, sent back to the House, and is now in the hands of a conference committee of both branches of Congress to come to some agreement concerning the Senate's amendments.

Cases Under the Disability Law.

B. F. J., Truxton, Mo., asks: "Have there been any claims filed in the pension office, under the new law? If so, when was the first claim filed?"

There have been something like 300,000 claims already filed under the new disability law. In point of fact, many thousands were filed before it became a law. These applications were not in proper form, as the form for application had not yet been made out; but the Commissioner of Pensions ruled that the office would accept the filing, but require amended applications in all cases requiring it. Hence the pensions awarded to these applicants will begin with the date on which the law went into effect.

United States Revenue.

H. M. B., Lewisville, Ind., asks: "1.—Does the United States receive any of the tax paid in, that is levied on personal and real estate from the states? 2.—Do the county line form the boundaries of Congressional districts?"

1.—No. The revenue of the United States comes from the tariff and internal revenue. 2.—Yes, unless the population of the county is greater than for one Congressional district. Thus Hamilton county, in which Cincinnati is situated, forms two Congressional districts.

Why the "51st" Congress?

H. S. Cottbus, Mo., asks: "What is meant by the Fifty-first Congress? Please explain."

As Representatives are elected for two years, each Congress last two years. The constitution went into effect in 1789, and the First Congress lasted until March 4, 1791; the second Congress from March 4, 1791, to March 4, 1793; and so on. The 51st Congress lasts from March 4, 1889 (the day of the inauguration of President Harrison) to March 4, 1891, when the 52d goes into office.

Tailors' Geese.

F. A. D., Canobie Lake, N. H., asks:—"What is the plural of a tailor's goose? That is, if you wished to send for more than one, how would you word it?"

Neither Webster nor Worcester give a different form for the plural from the ordinary one—"geese." The name was applied originally to the tailor's large iron because of the shape of the handle, which resembles a goose's neck. In the absence of any authority for "gooses," we decide that "geese" is the proper plural.

Irrigable Lands of the West.

L. W. Y., Wilsonville, Neb., sends us a clipping, of which he says: "Find inclosed an article taken from a New York paper, with the request that you publish the facts in regard to the proposed legislation spoken of the article."

The clause of the Sundry Civil appropriation bill, which threw open to irrigation, by private companies, of tracts of arid land in the West, has been stricken from the bill. Hence there is no need to worry over it.

"Johnny Reb."

U. S. L., Sylvan, Texas, asks: "What gave the rebel soldiers the nickname of 'Johnnies?'"

We know the term "Johnny Reb" was used to designate a Confederate soldier, but are unable to tell how it originated. Will any reader who knows send the facts for publication? English soldiers are nicknamed "Tommy Atkins," as the readers of Keiling's stories will recall; but we do not know the origin of the name.

Effects of Salt.

G. H. E., Belvoir, Kan., asks: "1.—Why is it that salt makes a person thirsty? 2.—Please explain how salt dries up the blood."

1.—It is the result of an impression made on the nerves of the stomach. In the case of the use of salted food, spices, and other irritating substances, irritate the interior surface of the stomach, and thirst is excited, to induce the drinking of water to dilute them and allay the irritation. 2.—Salt does not "dry up the blood."

Shakespeare's Epitaph.

M. H., Smith Center, Kan.: Shakespeare is buried on the north side of the chancel in Stratford church. A flat stone, forming part of the stone floor of the church, covers his grave, with this inscription, said to have been written by himself:

Good frend for Iesvs sake forbeare
To digg the dvst encloased heare
Blest be ye man yt spares thes stones,
And cvrst be he yt moves my bones.

The New Tariff.

S. F. L., Horace, Kan., asks: "1. Is there a protective tariff on any farm produce? If so on what? 2. Give the rate of duty on each of the above."

1. Yes; there is a duty on all agricultural products imported into this country. 2. The new tariff bill will soon be passed, and we shall then publish a synopsis of it. There is no use in publishing the provisions of the present law, which will so soon be superseded by the McKinley bill.

Tracing a Husband.

M. H., United, Tenn., asks: "I wish information about my husband. He was a soldier, and I think he was killed at Yokohama, Japan. Please tell me whom to address."

Write a full statement of all you know and tell distinctly what you want to find out, and address the letter to "Secretary of the Navy, Washington, D. C."

Marriage Licenses.

J. W. W., Plainfield, Ind., asks: "When a man marries does he have to get the marriage license in the county the bride lives in?"

That depends on the law in each state. In Ohio, for instance, the license must be issued in the county of the lady's residence. We do not know the law in Indiana. Ask some lawyer, or 'squire, or minister.

Douglas's Death.

J. L., Palatine, Ill., answers a recent query in the Bureau thus: "The death of Stephen A. Douglas was occasioned by a bilious fever supervening upon a severe attack of rheumatism. His last words were directed to his children: 'Tell them to obey the laws, and support the constitution of the United States.'"

Miscellaneous.

E. B., Winchester, O.: Your question about engagement rings has been handed to Miss Benton, who will answer in the Household.

S. H. S., Rushmore, Ohio: The bald headed eagle is so called, not because its head is bald, like that of a turkey buzzard, but because the feathers on it are white. It is sometimes called the white-headed eagle. It is the emblem of the United States.

J. E., McGranville, N. Y.: Millet's "Angelus" represents two Breton peasants, a man and a woman, who stop their work in a potato-field to pray, as the toll of the "Angelus" bell is heard from the tower of the church seen in the distance.

B. S., Ellinwood, Kan.: 1.—We cannot give you any idea of the cost of printing a book unless we know the number of pages, the size of type used, the quality of paper, and the style of binding. 2.—Telegraphy cannot be learned so as to be of any value without going into an office and receiving instruction.

W. J. P., Russell, Iowa: Every week, on the editorial page of the Weekly Blade, you will find an article headed "The Financial Situation," which discusses all financial movements of the previous week. Read them regularly, and you will keep posted. It gives the rate of interest on call loans, and explains the reasons for the movements in the interest rate.

R. W. S., Cooperstown, N. D.: 1.—Compositors on daily newspapers are paid by the 1,000 ems, the price varying in different cities. In Toledo it is 35 cents on evening papers and 38 cents on morning papers. 2.—From 6,000 to 10,000 ems is set per day by a compositor. 3.—The craft is controlled in nearly all cities by the Typographical union, which requires four years' steady apprenticeship as necessary to membership.

The Use of Water and Salt.

Salt is an absolute essential to the diet of man. It promotes health in various ways. Many of the functions of the body go on better under its influence and without it the blood becomes impoverished. While a complete deprivation of salt would produce disastrous results, an excessive use of it would scarcely be less harmful. In large doses it acts as an emetic; in quantities beyond the requirements of health it irritates the stomach and intestines, and sometimes purges. Those who use salt unusually freely almost always suffer more or less from constipation.

To drink large quantities of water daily should be the rule with those who suffer from constipation. Each day the body needs at least two quarts of water, as about that quantity is used up or thrown out of it every twenty-four hours. Fruits and vegetable foods contain much water, and in tea, coffee, soups, etc., considerable is taken habitually. In all ways, as stated, about two quarts of water should enter the stomach daily. It is a good plan to drink one or two glasses of water from half an hour to an hour before eating breakfast. And it may be either hot or cold as preferred. Whichever is used, the water should be slowly sipped. To deluge the stomach with cold water would be to invite dyspeptic troubles.—[Boston Herald.

Remembered it Sometimes.

Mr. D. Goode Work (to Prodigal Son).—I suppose, Richard, it's pretty expensive maintaining churches in the city; about how much a year do you pay in that direction?

Prodigal Son (evasively).—Oh! you needn't worry about having to foot any bills of that kind, father; my church expenses 'll never break me, nor you, neither. When it comes to that, I always remember your counsel, and pay as I go.—[Puck.

Talmage's Sermon.

CROOKED THINGS MADE STRAIGHT.

He Shows How the Almighty Can Take the Kinks Out of Political, Business and Personal Affairs—An Eloquent, Practical Discourse.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 21.—Preliminary to his sermon at the Academy of Music in this city this forenoon, Rev. Dr. Talmage announced that, until the new Brooklyn tabernacle was completed, he would preach in the Brooklyn Academy of Music on Sunday mornings. He was glad to add that, by an arrangement made through the *Christian Herald*, of New York city, he would be enabled to preach in the New York Academy of Music, on Fourteenth street, on Sunday evenings, beginning with the evening of September 28. He also announced that on next Sabbath morning, September 28, he would begin a series of sermons entitled: "My Recent Journey Through the Holy Land and Neighboring Countries; What I Saw and Learned."

The subject of to-day's sermon was "Crooked Things." Text, Isaiah xl. 4: "The crooked shall be made straight."

Geometry, from the time it was discovered on the banks of the Nile, which, by its overflow, annually obliterated the landmarks, and the restoration of these landmarks made such a science necessary—I say, geometry, ever since then, has been busy with lines, straight lines, curved lines, lines in angles, and cones and spheres, but has never been able to evolve any beauty from a line that was merely crooked. The circle and the square were always considered admirable. Isaiah recognizes the circle and says: "The Lord sits upon the circle of the earth." The altar of the ancient tabernacle was "four square," and the breastplate of the priests "four square," and heaven, according to St. John, is "four square." But the Bible has no admiration for lines that are merely crooked. Indeed, my text, in prophesying the world's complete rectification, declares:

"The Crooked Shall Be Made Straight."

There have been so many moral earthquakes that many things have got into a terrible twist—crooked laws, crooked governments, crooked fortunes, crooked dispositions—and many of the efforts to straighten things have only made them more crooked. And some good people sit down in despair and become pessimistic and give up life and the church and the world as dead failures. With such lachrymose behavior I have no sympathy. It is a promise of the Lord Almighty. "The crooked shall be made straight." I propose, as I may be divinely helped, to mention some of the crooked things that are going to be straightened.

Much of the wealth of the world is in the hands of the profligate, while many of the best people are subjected to distressing privation; and there is going to be a redistribution of property. If it were possible it would be a bad thing to have things divided equally. Some men are able to endure more success than others, and prosperity that might not unbalance you might destroy me. The Declaration of American Independence declares that all men are born equal, but the opposite is the truth, for they are born unequal. In no respect is this more evident than in their capacity to endure success, financial or social. I have seen men by the acquisition of fifty thousand dollars made arrogant and overbearing, and I have known others with their millions of dollars, childlike, and unassuming and Christian. We would all be affluent, but the Lord cannot trust us.

I tell you how there will come a redistribution of property. Under the divine blessing good people will get more alertness and acumen and assiduity. Many good people are kept in straitened circumstances because they have been indolent or lacked courage to take honest advantage of circumstances, and were too stupid to get on. With the very same surroundings others went on to competency. In the better days to come good men will have their faculties wakened, and will, in consequence, rise to a larger share of prosperity. On the other hand, estates

Wrongfully Accumulated Will Dissolve.

Mind this: God never yet undertook a failure. The old book which is worth all other books put together, makes it plain that God has undertaken to regulate this world by Gospel influences, and if He has the power He will do what He says He will, and no one who amounts to anything will deny His power. God has said a hundred times "I will," but never once has said "I cannot." We may with our tack-hammers pound away, trying to mend and improve and straighten the financial condition of the world, and be disappointed in the result, because our arm is too weak and the hammer we wield too small, but the most defiant difficulty will flatten and disappear when God with a hammer made of thunderbolts strikes it, saying, "the crooked shall be made straight."

I never yet asked God to do anything but He did it, if it were best, and in all cases where my prayer has not been answered, I have found out afterward that it was best not to have been answered in my way. But none of us have tested the full power of prayer. It is a force very like some of the forces of nature, that were in existence but not employed. For ages electricity was thought good for nothing but to burn barns and kill people with fell stroke. But now electricity lightens homes, and churches, and cities, and Christendom, and moves rail cars, and he is a rash man who mentions anything as impossible to this natural energy. So the power of prayer was to the world rather a frightful power, if it was any power at all. But this has been changed, and men begin to use it in some things, and the time will come when it will be used in all things and there will be a Bible in every counting-room and supplication will ascend from every commercial establishment, and when business firms are formed the question will not only be asked as to how much this one and that one put in capital, but the question will be asked, "Do you know how to pray?" Mightier agent than any natural force yet developed will be this gospel electricity, flashing heavenward for help, flashing earthward with divine response. Religion is not for heaven, but for this world. Once in heaven, we will need no prayer, for we shall have everything we want. We will need no repentance for we shall have forever got rid of our sins. We shall have no need of comfort, for there will be no trouble. The Christian religion is not for heaven where everything is all right, but for this world

Where so Many Things are all Wrong.

Washington Allston, whose name you recognize as that of a great American painter, was reduced to extreme poverty, and one day got on his knees and asked for a loaf of bread for himself and his starving family. While he was bowed in that prayer there was a knock at the door, and a man came in and said: "How about your painting, the 'Angel Uriel,' that received the prize at the Royal academy? Has it been sold?" "No," said Allston. "How much do you want for it?" Allston replied, "I am done fixing a price, for I cannot get it." "Will £400 be enough?" asked the stranger. "Why, this is more than I asked," said Allston. The £400 ($2,000) were paid and the purchaser introduced himself as Marquis of Stafford, who thereafter was one of the most liberal patrons of the rescued artist. "Oh, that all just happened so!" Did it? Tell that to some ignorant man, some benighted woman, who has never read the promise: "Call upon me in the day of trouble, I will deliver thee," or that other promise: "The crooked shall be made straight."

"Well," says one, "you don't apply this in every direction." Yes, I do. Take the most uncertain thing on earth—the weather. The Bible distinctly says that prayer controls the weather. James v. and 18th: "Elijah was a man subject to like passions as we are, and he prayed earnestly that it might not rain, and it rained not on the earth for the space of three years and six months; and he prayed again and the heavens gave rain." Do you say that was weather of olden time? There have been instances in modern times just as marvelous. There's not a Christian ship captain but could give instances of divine interference with the weather in answer to prayer. Whenever I have heard them testify it has mightily confirmed me in what I knew before, that God answers prayer concerning the weather. If Elijah's prayer affected the weather of Palestine for 42 months, I should think somebody now might have a prayer that would affect it for a couple of days.

John Easter was many years ago an evangelist in Virginia. A large outdoor meeting was being held in that state. Many thousands had assembled in the open air and heavy storm clouds began to gather. There was no shelter to which the multitude could retreat. The rain had already reached the adjoining fields when John Easter cried out: "Brethren, be still while I call upon upon God to stay the storm till the gospel is preached to this multitude." Then he knelt and prayed that the audience might be spared from the rain, and that after they had gone to their homes there might come refreshing showers. Behold the clouds parted as they came near and passed to either side of the crowd and then closed again, leaving the place dry where the audience had assembled, and the next day the postponed showers came upon the ground that had been the day before omitted.

Do You Say It Only Happened So?

I cannot see what you keep your Bibles for, and the God you worship is not my God. Your God is an autocrat, and he is so far off and so far up that the world cannot touch him, and his throne is an eternal iceberg. My God is a father, here and now, and a father will give his child what he asks for, if it is best for him to have it. Pray about everything that concerns you, secularities as well as spiritualities. Take to God all your annoyances and perplexities.

It is remarkable how many crooked things are in the providence of God being made straight. About thirty years ago our national affairs were as crooked as depraved American politics and bad men, and Satan could make them. From the top of Maine to the foot of Florida, the nation was red with wrath. It was wrangle and fight all the way through, and one of the mildest of things that the North and South promised each other was assassination. During this summer I have traveled through New York and Ohio, and Illinois, and Indiana, and Minnesota, and Kansas, and Nebraska, and Missouri, and Texas, and Louisiana, and Georgia, and North and South Carolina, and Virginia, and Pennsylvania, and I have shaken hands with tens of thousands of people, and talked with men of all sections and degrees, and I have to tell you it is all peace, and in all the states of the Union you could not now marshal a military company of one hundred soldiers to fight against the United States government, unless you got your men out of the penitentiary. Did the corrupt and gangrened political parties do this work of rectification and pacification? No! It was by divine interposition that the crooked has been made straight.

On the 2d of December, 1851, Louis Napoleon Bonaparte rode down the Champs Elysee of Paris, and under the hoofs of his horse a republic was trampled as the rider went to take a throne. It was the outrage of the century. For nineteen long years the wrong triumphed. The will of one man who wanted to remain emperor kept down a nation who wanted a republic. But September, 1870, arrived, and Sedan unrolled its crimson scroll. The emperor surrenders with 83,000 troops, 419 field guns, 6,000 horse, and 60,000 muskets. From that day the ballot box was up and the throne was down. Free institutions have been substituted for an infamous monarchy. Thank God! The crooked has been made straight.

But why go so far to find fulfillment of my text. In all our lives there are crooked things that need to be made straight, and each hearer or reader will enumerate for himself or herself. With one it is dilapidated physical health, and you are saying, "Why can not I be in good health when I have such opportunities and such responsibilities?" Alas for the sick headaches and the rheumatic joints, and the neuralgic thrusts, and the lame foot! But you will be well soon. Life at the longest is an abbreviated durance. There is a black doctor that will cure you. Some people call him death. No disease was ever able to stand before his touch. Use all the means afforded for physical recuperation, but if they fail the hour of release is not far away.

There Need Be No Incurables.

There is no sorrow that heaven cannot cure. Those who in this world have always been well will not get the best part of heaven. They will not have the advantage of contrast. They were well before they left this world, and why should they be so gratulated at being well in the next world? But to those who on earth were hindered or broken down in health, what a contrast as they step into that domain where there has never been an aching brow or lame foot, or inflamed muscle or disordered nerve! For forty years there may have been a stooping in the back, or a twisted muscle, or a curved spine, or a crooked limb, but the promise has been fulfilled, "The crooked shall be made straight."

In many a domestic life are difficulties to be removed. There are thousands of matches that were not made in heaven. Some of the loveliest women have been united to some of the meanest men, and some of the grandest men to the most worthless women. There may be no sufficient cause of divorcement, but there has never been any accord. For them the wedding march ought never to have been played. The twain divergent in sentiment, the north pole and the south pole might just as well have been married. A twist of nettles would have been more appropriate than a garland of orange blossoms. The unutterable mistake was made to please parents, or for the acquisition of estate, or for heightening of social position, or through thoughtlessness. I call the attention of such to the rapid dissolution of families. This thought, which is a sadness to a happy marital state, might be consolatory to those unequally yoked. A very short path is the path of life.

Make the best of things. Find in God that peace which no one else can bestow. The days and months and years are crowding past and the last of the procession, so far as you are concerned, will soon have gone by. Remember that some of the best men and women who ever lived have had the same lifetime misfortune. They bore up under it and so can you. The expiration of the life of one of you will, after awhile,

Remove the Affliction.

It is a matter of congratulation that the unhappiest conjugal relation will terminate. The crooked shall be made straight.

But to those who were once happily united on earth, but are now separated, the same thought comes in a good cheer. Not long separated! Tradition says that two bells were molded and sent from Spain for a distant land to chime in a church tower. But while in a storm at sea one of these bells was wrecked, and only one reached the shore, and was hung in the church tower. And some people thought that, when standing on the land, they heard that bell ringing for worship or in a wedding peal, they could at the same time hear from the sea the lost bell ringing as if in response. Some of our friends and kindred have crossed the stormy sea, and are in the tower of God on high. But we are still in the tempest, and sometimes the surges beat over us, but our souls are still in accord with those who are gone, and they ring down to us and we ring up to them, and there is a sympathy between us that can never die.

"Oh," says some one, "the crook in my lot you have not mentioned, and I sit clear outside of all the consolations you have offered." Well, I will take after you with Gospel comfort and reach you before I close. Do you think your wound is so deep the divine Surgeon can not treat it? Have you a trouble that overmasters God? Is your annoyance of such a nature that you must suppress it? Ah, that is what is killing you. Trouble must be told or it stings to death the one who carries it. If there is no man or woman that you can trust with the secret, you can trust God. Hie away to him. Tell him all about it. Lock your door and tell him aloud, and if you do not get relief you will be the first soul in the six thousand years of the world's existence, and the only one of the hundreds of millions of the human race who ever called on God for help and did not get it. In all the universe, in all eternity there is not an exception. Stop brooding and commence praying. I bless my God that, while there are so many crooked things in life there are some things so straight God himself could not make them straighter. Divine help comes straight to those who will have it. The angels of mercy fly straight when they undertake a rescue. The hour of your final deliverance marches straight out of the eternities. And as the carpenter puts down his rule on a piece of timber, and with his ax hews away until the last inequality and irregularity disappears, so when God in the last great day shall put down his unfailing measure rule beside that event which seemed the most twisted in our lives or in the world, it will be found out that the last discrepancy has vanished, and the last wrong has been righted, and the last crooked thing has been made straight.

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summare of all important events occurring within thy week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

TRADE AND CROPS.

THE STATE OF TRADE.

General Condition of Business Throughout the Country Satisfactory.

R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade, dated New York, Sept. 20, says: The root of the difficulty is that wheat is quoted 98¾c at Chicago; $1.02¾c here and only about $1.03 at Liverpool for the same grade, so that no free and natural movement to the seaboard can take place.

Similar obstacles check the movement of some other products. Exports of corn and wheat are not half those of last year at corresponding dates. But imports are coming forward in large volume, anxiety to get goods entered here before the new tariff goes into effect being great. In half of September the increase of imports over last year at New York has been 9 per cent but the decrease in exports hence has been 19 per cent. The movement during the past week has been toward a natural adjustment of prices, and wheat is 3½c lower, corn 1½c lower, cotton ⅜c lower, and lard and hogs a shade lower; but oats have risen a fraction, oil nearly 1c, and butter and other farm propucts are higher.

The interior money markets are generally closer with a strong demand which an unprecedented volume of business naturally causes. At Boston the stringency affects trade somewhat but wool is in much better demand; sales reaching 5,683 lbs. Wool also shows improvement at Philadelphia; and cotton manufacture is fairly active; the iron trade is active and nail makers advance prices to $2 per keg. Chicago has a large decrease from last year in receipts of grain, but increase in lard, cheese, hides and wool; the dry goods and clothing sales exceed last year's with prompt collections, and the boot and shoe trade also, though for the week more quiet. Money at Chicago is stiffer, the demand being very heavy, but the stringency does not affect general trade. St. Louis notes good fall trade in all lines, especially dry goods and boots and shoes, with money at 7 and 8 per cent. At all other western points reporting, trade is good, exceeding last year's, but everywhere money is in strong demand, and most places light. Closeness also appears at southern points. Galveston hopes for relief as soon as cotton moves. Atlanta reports cotton going forward rapidly and not much trouble is caused by tight money and Savannah reports a close market with receipts of 37,000 bales of cotton.

Pig iron is weaker, though quotations do not change. The great increase in the sales of wool marks a revival in manufacture, and the cotton manufacture is active, the decline in raw material helping.

Dry goods business is growing in activity. Even in woolen goods the improvement over last year is conceded. The general condition of business is so satisfactory, monetary pressure only hindering that the failure at Boston causes no apprehension. If speculation does not prevent adjustment of prices to the conditions of trade the monetary difficulty will soon be overcome by the marketing of products.

The business failures throughout the country during the past seven days number 190, as compared with 196 last week and 203 the week previous. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 193.

Up Goes the Price of Flax Seed.

There was quite a flurry in the flax seed market on the Chicago board of trade on Sept. 19. Early in the season there was promise of a heavy crop, but it has become evident, of late, that the promise will not be realized. The amount of spot seed is limited, and this fact was taken advantage of to put prices up. The price has advanced about 11 cents per bushel within the past two days.

Condition of Iowa Crops.

The week's bulletin of the Iowa weather crop service estimates the total damage to corn by frost not to exceed 5 per cent., and that the state is assured of at least 75 per cent. of an average crop of sound, merchantable corn. All correspondents report a very light yield of potatoes, ranging from 30 to 50 per cent. of a full crop.

UTAH COMMISSION.

Plural Marriages Are Taking Place Contrary to Law.

The Utah commission has forwarded to the Secretary of the Interior a lengthy report of its operations and proceedings for the year ending September 1, 1890. The principal feature of the report is the recommendation of further legislation in support of the existing laws. After reviewing the elections held in Utah since their last report, the commissioners say:

During the year there has been frequent expression of the hope that the church would, in some authoritative and explicit manner, declare in favor of the abandonment of polygamy, or plural marriage, as one of the saving doctrines or teachings of the church, but no such declaration has been made. There is little reason for doubting for so complete is the control of the church over its people, that if such a declaration were made by those in authority it would be accepted and followed by a large majority of the membership of the so-called "Mormon church," and a settlement of the much discussed "Mormon question" would soon be reached.

On the contrary, in all of the teachings in the tabernacle and the church organs, every effort of the government to suppress this crime is still denominated as a persecution, and those charged with ferreting out and prosecuting the guilty are denominated as persecutors of the saints.

The church seems to grow more united from day to day, under these teachings. At the general conference of the church held at Salt Lake City in April last, Wilford Woodruff, a disfranchised polygamist, was chosen "prophet, seer and revelator, and president of the church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints in all the world," the first time since the death of John Taylor, in 1887, that that office has been filled.

At the same time George Q. Cannon was chosen "as first counselor, in the first presidency," and Lorenzo Snow "as president of the twelve Apostles," all of them being disfranchised polygamists.

"The council of the twelve Apostles" was accomplished by filling all vacancies. A large portion of the twelve Apostles and the high dignitaries of the church are polygamists, and all are reputed to be open believers in the doctrine. Indeed it is believed that no one can be promoted to office in the church unless he professes a belief in it as a fundamental doctrine.

The report then quotes from speeches of President Woodruff, George Q. Cannon and others in support of the assertion, and continues:

It is the opinion of the commission that nothing but a wholesome fear of the penalties of the law leads them to even make a pretence of obedience to it, and that "there has never been any change in the gospel ordinances".

The commission is in receipt of reports from its registration officers, which enumerate forty one male persons, who it is believed have entered into the polygamic relation in their several precincts since the June revision in 1889. Crediting them with one plural wife each, would give eighty-two persons thus reported as entering into the relation forbidden by law, and said to be forbidden by the church authorities.

The belief is also expressed that only a small proportion of the polygamous marriages are reported, as many of the registrars are members of the Mormon church.

The commission recommends that the powers of the commission be so enlarged as to authorize and enable it to issue instructions which shall be binding upon the registrars of its appointment in the performance of their legal duties.

The report also recommends the enactment of a law similar to the Idaho test oath law, "believing that it would do more to put an end to the teaching and practice of polygamy than has yet been accomplished by the partial enforcement of existing laws."

In conclusion the commission repeats what it said in its last report, "that in this matter the government and congress should take no backward, nor even wavering step, but should continue the active and vigorous enforcement of the laws and the improvement of them by the amendment of such as would make them more effective, and by enacting such other laws as experience may show to be wise and more efficacious to accomplish the desired end."

Drove Their Own Drays.

In consequence of the absence of the regular draymen, in Sydney, New South Wales, who are on strike, and the inability of the employers to engage non-union men to fill their places, the wool merchants and squatters to-day drove their own wool drays to the quay. A mob hooted them and tried to prevent the unloading of the drays. Stones were thrown at the drivers and the mob became so riotous that the mayor read the riot act. The police and troopers then cleared the streets.

RECIPROCAL TRADE.

The Latin American States Would be Good Buyers.

The following letter from Mr. Blaine furnished for publication on Sept. 16:

BAR HARBOR, Me., Sept. 15.

Col. W. W. Clapp, Editor Boston *Journal*, Boston.

MY DEAR SIR:—I am in receipt of your favor asking me if I can attend the annual banquet of the Boot and Shoe club, of Boston, in October. You add that the members are "in hearty sympathy with my views regarding the best method of extending American trade, and would be glad to have me address them."

I regret that my engagements will not permit me to accept the invitation, but you will please thank the club for the compliment they pay me. I am glad to hear that the members of the club are interested in a system of reciprocal trade with Latin-America. They can do great good by counteracting a certain phase of New England opinion, entertained at home as well as in Washington—an opinion which I must regard as in the highest degree unwise and hurtful to New England interests. New England is to receive in the new tariff the amplest protection for every manufacturing industry within her borders, both great and small, and it will in my judgment be both inexpedient and injurious for representatives to disregard a measure which will promote Western interests. I have lately received a letter from Mr. J. F. Imbs, of St. Louis, a leading representative of the flour interests, and president of the late convention of millers at Minneapolis. Speaking for the grain and flour interests of that great section, Mr. Imbs says that "advices of recent date from Cuba state that the duties now collected on American flour are at a higher rate than was first supposed to be the case."

And he adds: "I respectfully submit that the American miller will be unable to retain any part of the Cuban flour trade unless immediate relief is secured."

In view of these facts, is it possible that a protectionist Congress can even think of opening our markets to Cuba's products free, while allowing a great Western industry to be absolutely excluded from her markets by a prohibitory tariff? With reciprocity the West can annually sell many hundred thousand barrels of flour in the markets of Cuba and Porto Rico, together with a large mass of other agricultural products. Without reciprocity, she will be driven more and more from these markets.

Giving the fullest protection to all Eastern interests as the proposed tariff bill does, surely no man of good judgment, certainly no protectionist of wise forecast, wishes to expose a Western interest to serious injury, especially when it is manifestly easy to protect it and promote it—manifestly easy because at this very time the boards of trade, the chambers of commerce and the public opinion in Havana are demanding reciprocal trade with the United States. I select Cuba and Porto Rico for examples, because in certain quarters it has been said that while we might secure reciprocity with some little countries in South America, we could do nothing with the Spanish Islands. Let us at least give the Spanish Islands an opportunity to speak for themselves.

Certain wise men ask: "How can we sell farm products in South America when the same things are produced there?" Cereals are undoubtedly grown in the southernmost portions of South America, but the wise men will remember that cereals and sugar do not grow in the same soil, and that the sugar countries of South and Central America and the West Indies contain [illegible] of people who import the large part of their breadstuffs. Indeed, the largest part of the sugar product of Latin-America is at our doors, and we can greatly enlarge our exchanges there if Congress will give us the opportunity for reciprocal trade. Another class observe that they want time to study the system. To this I might reply that the best method of studying a system is to observe its practical workings. While studying in the abstract and refusing to take some object lessons, these gentlemen propose to open our market to Latin-America products free of all charge without asking Latin-America to give us in turn some freedom in their markets. The object lesson immediately before us is the treatment of the sugar question. Shall we make Latin-America a gift of that trade? When we have studied that lesson we shall be prepared for the second.

The worst proposition of all is put forth by those who say: "Let us put sugar on the free list now and next year we will take up the subject of reciprocity." If I understand their logic, it is to make sugar free this year without condition and next year to ask Spain if she will not kindly consent to grant us reciprocal trade.

Holding the complete vantage ground themselves, the proposed policy transfers the vantage ground to Spain. Instead of granting a favor to Spain to-day, we are to ask her for a favor to-morrow. Those who take this ground belong to that class of careful guardians of property who prepare a very strong lock for the stable after the horse is gone. I do not mean, in anything I have said, to imply that reciprocity is only a Western interest. As I remarked, in a note to Senator Frye, it will prove beneficial and profitable both to the farm and the shop. What, for instance, could be more natural or more just than that, in giving a free market in the United States to hides from the Argentine Republic? We should ask the Argentine Republic to give us a better market than we now have for the product of leather from the United States. The many forms in which our business interests will be promoted by reciprocity cannot be known until the active commercial men of the United States shall have developed those forms by investigation and experience. We shall not realize the full benefit of the policy in a day or a year, but shall we therefore throw away countless millions of trade, in addition to the [illegible] we have already thrown away and then ignorantly declare without trial that "the system won't work?"

Finally, there is one fact that should have great weight, especially with protectionists. Every free trader in the Senate voted against the reciprocity provision. The free trade papers throughout the country are showing determined hostility to it. It is evident that the free trade Senators and the free trade papers have a specific reason for their course. They know and feel that with a system of reciprocity established and growing their policy of free trade receives a most serious blow. The protectionist who opposes reciprocity in the form in which it is now presented knocks away one of the strongest supports of his system. The enactment of reciprocity is the safeguard of protection. The defeat of reciprocity is the opportunity of free trade.

Yours very respectfully,
JAMES G. BLAINE.

BARRUNDIA'S MURDER.

An Eye-Witness Gives a Graphic Account of the Event.

Mr. A. P. Mulligan, who was purser of the steamer Acapulco, upon which Gen. Barrundia was butchered by soldiers of the Guatemalan government, in the harbor of San Jose de Guatemala, reached New York on Sept. 14. He tells this story of the shooting, of which he was an eye-witness:

The general had fifteen trunks, two boxes and a valise. Posita, his secretary, carried a satchel containing $2,500. Capt. Pitt had the luggage searched and found six revolvers and hundreds of cartridges. Two more pistols were taken from Barrundia's pockets. A crowd assembled to see him off.

Several Guatemalans, whom Barrundia recognized as enemies, were on the Acapulco. One of these, Maguel Terrino hired a negro to send a telegram to the authorities at Champerico so that Barrundia might be arrested when the vessel landed there.

Barrundia so distrusted his enemies on board that after his second meal in the cabin he retired to his stateroom, No. 2 on the upper deck, and had his meals served there by his secretary.

On August 25 the Acapulco sailed and the next morning reached Champerico, anchoring a mile and a half off shore. The anchor had not settled before our boats, loaded with black armed soldiers, left the quay and pulled to the vessel.

Commander Telferrio was in the first boat. He asked Capt. Pitt to lower the gang plank. The request was refused. The captain said he would permit the commandant to come on board alone, but would not allow a soldier to put foot on the ship. On deck Telferrio told Capt. Pitt that he had an order from his superiors for the arrest of Barrundia, and demanded that the general be turned over to him at once.

Capt. Pitt refused to give Barrundia up, and ordered the commandant off the ship. The surf was running high, and the black soldiers were nearly all sick. From Champerico Capt. Pitt sent a telegram on August 26 to Lansing B. Mizner, United States minister at Guatemala, asking him to send the American man-of-war Ranger from San Jose to prevent Barrundia's enemies from taking him off the vessel.

The Acapulco left Champerico at noon, August 27, and reached San Jose de Guatemala seven hours later. Every one on Capt. Pitt's ship was delighted to find the American war vessels Thetis and Ranger lying there. The Acapulco anchored half a mile from the Ranger. That night Capt. Ritter, of the Ranger, and several other naval officers visited the Acapulco. Capt. Pitt explained the situation and said he hoped they would not allow Barrundia to be taken from his vessel.

Capt. Ritter replied: "I am sorry we cannot do anything for you without an order from the post captain," meaning the secretary of the navy. Pitt asked for a file of marines to protect his passengers from violence. This request was also refused. Pitt received no reply to his telegram to Mizner, who was at Guatemala, 75 miles away.

At half past one o'clock the Acapulco was boarded by Gen. Torrielle and five policemen who had come from Guatemala to arrest Barrundia. Ten black soldiers came with the policemen but remained in their boat. Torrielle showed Pitt a letter from Mizner saying it was the captain's duty to surrender Barrundia, who would not be harmed except for his political offense. Pitt said to the passengers: "I have to surrender Barrundia. Take the ladies to the lower cabin." There were three ladies on board.

Barrundia's state-room opened on an aisle, on either side of which were six other rooms. Amidships a mast passed through the center of the aisle. Pitt knocked on the door and it was instantly opened and Barrundia stood before them. He was six feet three inches tall, 45 years old, had black hair and a long drooping moustache. He spoke French and Spanish and Pitt understood English only. The latter read the letter and Gen. Torrielle interpreted.

Barrundia understood all before the second line was repeated by the captain, and exclaimed, "Bueno, Bueno", (Good, good). Jumping back into the stateroom he pulled two revolvers from under his bunk and fired point blank at the men before him. They fled aft through the aisle, came near sticking at the mast amidships, turned to the right, jumped into a stateroom and closed the door.

Barrundia was at their heels, firing as he ran. Missing the man, he ran around on the outside and fired a bullet or two into every stateroom, hoping to hit some one by chance. Pushing forward he came unwittingly within half a dozen feet of the five special officers who had not gone into the cabin with Torrielle, and were hiding near the pilot house. All five blazed away at Barrundia, who fell dead at the first volley. The officers stood over the body and emptied their revolvers into it. The firing was done so close that Barrundia's face was burned black with powder. Nine bullets entered his head. Leaving his corpse the five officers began a search for his friends, Posita and Laroque. The first mate had locked them in a stateroom, and stood guard at the door with a repeating rifle. The murderers were cowed. The dead body was wrapped in a hammock, dragged by the heels along the deck, and down the gang plank into the boat that carried it ashore.

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WASHINGTON NEWS.

CONGRESSIONAL BUSINESS

Remaining on the Calendars—An Early Adjournment.

Indications now point to an adjournment of this session by the close of the present month. This Congress has made, on the whole, a better record than any which has preceded it for many years. The number of important measures pushed through is very great, while the number of bills introduced and reported from committees gives plenty of work for the remainder of the session and the short one which is soon to follow. The number of bills introduced is over 16,000, while the number waiting a turn upon the calendars of House and Senate runs up into the thousands. Here are the bills now on House and Senate calendars of especial interest:

On the House Calendar.

An act providing for sundry light-houses and other aids to navigation on the great lakes.

A bill defining "options" and "futures" and imposing special taxes on dealers therein, and for other purposes.

A bill to enforce the eight-hour law on government premises.

A bill to effect a rearrangement of the grades of office in the Subsistance department of the army.

An act to increase the efficiency and reduce the expenses of the signal corps of the army, and to transfer the weather service to the department of agriculture.

An act to credit and pay to the several states and territories and the District of Columbia all moneys collected under the direct tax levied by the act of Congress, approved August 5, 1861.

A bill exempting American coastwise sailing vessels, piloted by their licensed masters or by a United States pilot, from the obligation to pay state pilots for services not rendered.

Resolved, That whenever it shall be duly certified to the President of the United States that the government of the Dominion of Canada has declared a desire to enter into such commercial arrangements with the United States as would result in the complete removal of all duties upon trade between Canada and the United States, he shall appoint three commissioners to meet those who may be likewise designated to represent the Government of Canada to consider the best method of extending the trade relations between Canada and the United States, and to ascertain on what terms greater freedom of intercourse between the two countries can best be secured; and said commissioners shall report to the President, who shall lay the report before Congress.

A bill to limit and govern the changing of vessels' names.

A bill subjecting oleomargarine to the provisions of the laws of the United States.

A bill for the adjustment of accounts of laborers, workmen and mechanics, arising under the eight-hour law.

A bill providing for the purchase of Matthews's potrait of Lincoln.

A bill declaring that no person employed as a laborer in doing work for the government of the United States shall receive less than $2 per day.

A bill to prevent the obstruction of navigable waters and to protect public works against trespass or injury.

A bill in relation to claims arising under the provisions of the captured and abandoned property acts for extension of time in which to bring suit.

An act providing for the maintenance of discipline among customs officers.

A bill regulating settlement of military claims and for other purposes.

On Senate Calendar.

A bill providing for certain bridges across the Missouri river, the Mississippi river, and the Illinois river.

A bill to provide for the inspection of live cattle, hogs, and the carcasses and products thereof, which are the subjects of interstate commerce, and for other purposes.

An act to amend an act entitled "An act to authorize the Cairo and Tennessee River Railroad company to construct bridges across the Tennessee and Cumberland rivers," approved January 8, 1889.

An act constituting eight hours a day's work for all laborers, workmen and mechanics employed by or on behalf of the Government of the United States, or by or on behalf of the District of Columbia, or by contractors doing work for the Government of the United States or the District of Columbia, and providing penalties for violation of the provisions thereof.

An act to amend the Articles of War relative to the punishment on conviction by courts martial.

Resolution in relation to depression of agricultural interests.

A bill for the adjustment of accounts of laborers, workmen and mechanics arising under the eight hour law.

A bill to provide for the erection of public buildings for postoffices in towns and cities where the postoffice receipts for three years have exceeded $3,000 annually.

An act to prevent the product of convict labor from being furnished to or for the use of any department of the government, and to prevent the product of convict labor from being used upon public buildings or other public works.

An act to prevent the employment of convict labor upon the construction or repair of any building, house or other structure belonging to the United States.

REDISTRICTING OHIO.

The Bourbon Gerrymander Blunder has Reached the House.

Representative Boothman, on Sept. 18, introduced in the House the promised joint resolution to authorize the election of Congressmen at the coming election in Ohio from districts as they were organized before the recent gerrymander. The resolution is a very long. It recites the fact that Storrs township, in Hamilton county, is not included in any Congressional district, whereby a large number of qualified voters would be disfranchised in the election for congressmen if the error were permitted to stand, and since the legislature adjourned to a date beyond that fixed for the election in November, the districts should be allowed to stand as they were when the election for members of the present Congress took place two years ago. The resolution then goes on to specify the boundaries of the districts as they were constituted before the recent gerrymander was made, except in the case of the Second district, including Storrs township—which, it is provided, shall be composed of the remainder of Hamilton county not embraced within the First district. The last section requires the approaching Congressional elections to be held within the districts thus prescribed.

Congressman S[illegible]er thinks that the effect of the proposed action by Congress will be to induce Governor Campbell to convene a special session of the Ohio legislature to rectify the error in the law. "If this is done," he said, "it will so disgust the people with the botched job that it will be worth 25,000 votes to the Republicans. In their wild scramble the Democrats made a mess of it, and a hasty attempt to correct it will not mend matters much. Whatever Congress does in the matter, if anything, must be done at once, and I have no doubt it will be."

There is but one sentiment among the Ohio Republicans and that is to "push things," as Grant wrote to Sheridan after Five Forks. If they can recover their lost vantage ground by taking advantage of the enemy's blunder, it is perfectly fair in politics as in war. A report from the committee is expected within two or three days and then will come the fun over it in the House.

KILGORE TO THE FORE.

He Kicks a Door Open and Makes His Escape.

There was a scene of excitement on the Republican side of the House on the afternoon of September 18. The Virginia election case was the unfinished business, but the House itself was engaged in the technical proceeding of trying to approve Wednesday's journal.

The Democratic members were endeavoring in every way to prevent the consideration of the election case, and in pursuance of this policy almost all of them left the hall to break a quorum on the question of approving the journal.

A call was ordered, which brought in a number of Democrats, and a yea and nay vote was being taken on a motion to dispose with further proceedings under the call, when the Democratic members again began to decamp.

Mr. Burrows called the attention of the speaker to the fact, and asked if the members present could be obliged to remain.

The speaker replied that the rules were intended to secure this end. He added that he did not see why they were not observed. Accordingly the assistant doorkeeper, Mr. Houk, directed that all the doors leading into the hall be locked.

Hardly had this been done before Representative Kilgore, of Texas, presented himself at the door at the speaker's left hand and sought to get out into the lobby. He found that the door was locked and the doorkeeper in charge, Mr. Hayes, refused to unlock it.

"Unlock that door," demanded the stalwart Texan.

The doorkeeper moved not, whereupon Mr. Kilgore gave a sudden and vigorous kick, and the frail baize structure flew open and Mr. Kilgore strode out.

He was followed in about the same fashion by Representatives Crain, of Texas; Cummings, of New York, and Coleman, of Louisiana, who in turn forced the lock open without opposition from the door keepers.

MR. KENNEDY'S SPEECH.

The Public Printer Ordered to Strike It Out of the Record.

The meeting of the House judiciary committee on September 17, called to consider the resolutions censuring Representative Kennedy, of Ohio, for his speech against the Senate and Senator Quay, and to expunge the speech from the Congressional *Record*, was attended by all the members.

Representative Kennedy was present and made a statement in defense of his action, and an argument to prove that the speech as published in the *Record* was within the requirements of parliamentary law. The committee decided (by a majority that was large enough to permit Mr. Adams, of Illinois, to refrain from casting a vote, he having already expressed his opinion of the speech and the duty of the House on the floor), to report a resolution directing the government printer to omit the speech from the permanent copy of the *Record*.

SHIRKING THEIR DUTY.

Republicans Leave the House of Representatives Without a Quorum.

A caucus of Republican members of the House was held on Sept. 13, which lasted an hour and a quarter. The sole topic of discussion was the state of business in the House and the best means of obtaining a quorum to do business. It was found upon a roll call that there was in Washington 145 Republican members, which is 25 less than a quorum, consequently there are 28 Republican absentees. The caucus resolved to make every effort to secure the attendance of these members, and telegrams were sent representing the pressing need for their presence. It was stated that if these absentees return to Washington the remaining business of the session can be closed up in a few days, while a failure to secure the attendance of a Republican quorum will tend to protract the session indefinitely.

Live Stock on the Cherokee Outlet.

The President issued the following proclamation on Sept. 19:

To Whom It May Concern:

WHEREAS, It has been represented to me that by reason of the drouth which has prevailed in the Indian Territory and in the adjoining states, the execution of my proclamation of February 17, 1890, requiring the removal of all live stock from the Cherokee outlet on or before October 1, would work great hardship and loss, not only to the owners of stock herded upon the strip, but to the owners of cattle in the adjoining states;

WHEREAS, The owners of all cattle now herded upon the outlet have submitted to me a proposition in writing whereby they agree to remove one-half of their stock from the outlet on or before November 1, and the residue thereof and all their property and employes on or before December 1 next, and to abandon all claims in said outlet; now therefore,

I, Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States, do give notice and proclaim that the time heretofore fixed for the removal of live stock herded upon said outlet is extended to November 1, as to one-half thereof, and to December 1, next, as to the residue thereof, and as to all property and employes.

Both are Laws.

Mr. Tibbotts, of the White House force, arrived at Cresson on Sept. 19 at 9 o'clock with the river and harbor appropriation bill and the anti-lottery bill. They were submitted to President Harrison immediately after breakfast. He was perfectly familiar with the provisions, and after reading them over carefully, attached his signature to each, so that they now are laws.

Anti-Lottery Bill.

The anti-lottery bill passed by the Senate is what is known as the Caldwell bill, which was reported to the House by Representative Caldwell, of Ohio, and passed that body August 18. The Senate adopted it in lieu of all pending measures relating to the subject.

FROM CRESSON SPRINGS.

More Nominations—Commissions Signed—General Mention.

The President sent the following nomination to Washington Sept. 17: Wm. C. Braisted, of Michigan, to be an assistant surgeon in the navy. He also signed the commission of Geo. L. Dobson, of Iowa, as register of the land office at Beaver, Oklahoma, and Will T. Parker, of Kansas, as receiver of public moneys at the same place.

The President sent the following nominations to Washington Sept. 18: Col. Edward P. Vollum, to be chief medical purveyor United States army, with the rank of colonel, vice J. H. Baxter, promoted to be surgeon general; Lieut. Col. B. J. D. Irwin, assistant medical purveyor, to be surgeon with the rank of colonel, vice Vollum, promoted.

Private Secretary Halford has instructed Assistant secretary Pruden to forward the anti-lottery bill to the President immediately upon its receipt at the White House. In the ordinary course of business, the bill

WEAK MEN CURED.

Send at once for full [illegible] Common Sense Home Treatment, will positively cure all the effects of early abuse, emissions, impotency, etc.; the only cure known for varicocele, new and certain method, no electric nonsense, no stomach drugging. Ad. ALBION PHARMACY CO. Albion, Mich.

would be referred to the Postoffice department for investigation and report. The same course will be followed in the case of the river and harbor bill.

The President signed the following nominations, on Sept. 19, and they were sent to Washington: John A. Riner, of Wyoming, to be United States district judge for the district of Wyoming; B. F. Fowler, of Wyoming, to be United Stated attorney for the district of Wyoming; John P. Rankin, of Wyoming, to United States marshal for the district of Wyoming; Second Lieut. Charles L. Potter, to be first lieutenant corps of engineers U. S. A., vice Spencer resigned; additional second Lieut., Chester Harding, to be second lieutenant corps of engineers, vice Potter promoted.

The President signed the joint resolutions for printing the eulogies of Hons. S. J. Randall, of Pensylvania, and David Wilber and N. W. Nutting, of New York, late representatives in Congress, and also directed the recognition of Frances H. Lamberlenghi as the Italian consul-general, San Francisco.

The President sent the following nominations to the Senate on Sept. 22.

To be probate judges for the district of Utah—Francis L. Daggett, of Washington county, Utah; Henry Shields, of Summitt county; Charles H. Herman, of Teovele county; Jacob Johnson, of San Pete county; Stephen B. Frazier, of Jacob county; Hector W. Haight, of Davis county; Wm. Goodwin, of Cache county and Thomas S. Watson, of Wasatch county.

Army promotions: First Lieutenant Ralph W. Hoyt, Eleventh Regiment, to be captain, vice Sage, retired; Second Lieutenant P. T. Hurst, Eleventh infantry, to be first lieutenant, vice Hoyt, promoted; Second Lieutenant R. B. Bryan, First cavalry, to be first lieutenant, vice Holton, deceased; Additional second Lieutenant Orran B. Meyer, to be second lieutenant First cavalry, vice Bryan, promoted.

The President and family left Cresson Springs on Sept. 24, in a special car for Washington. This is in accordance with the original plan. He was accompanied by Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Dimmick, Mr. Halford, Miss Sanger and the representatives of the Press association.

In case the White House is not ready for the President's family, they will accept the invitation of Postmaster-General Wanamaker to be his guests for a few days.

THE TARIFF CONFERENCE.

But Little Done Friday—Sugar Not Touched On.

The conference on the tariff bill on Sept. 19, did not touch upon matters of public interest, but the proceedings were confined to action upon pro forma amendments or those involving no pronounced differences of opinion. Sugar, binding twine and the tariff commission clauses were not touched.

It is the understanding of the Democratic conferees, as stated by one of them, that the daily sessions of the conference are to be purely formal, and that the points of real importance at issue are to be brought forward only after the Republican managers have adjusted their differences among themselves and are ready to have the results attained ratified by the full conference.

Meanwhile, although formal or inconsequential amendments only are being acted upon, the result is substantial progress, as those matters must be disposed of sooner or later before a report can be made, and time is saved by disposing of them now.

It is said that the metal schedule is really the principal obstacle to an agreement by the Republican conferes. The Senate conferees have expressed a determination not to recede from the amendments made in the Senate to that schedule, chiefly in the way of lowering duties; and the House conferees are said to be insisting on a restoration of the duties in the bill as it passed the House, inasmuch as on most other matters of importance they have yielded to the demands of the Senate. It is said that the sugar schedule has been agreed to by the Republicans, but formal action is withheld until other matters of difference are compromised.

EXCLUDED FROM THE MAILS.

Lottery Advertisements Barred from Newspapers.

The first case under the new anti-lottery law of refusal of admission of a newspaper to the mails because it contained a lottery advertisement, occurred at the Washington city postoffice early Monday morning. The anti-lottery act was signed by the President Friday, and the Postoffice department on Saturday sent to the city postoffice instructions with respect to the execution of the law.

In obedience to these instructions, Mr. John Doyle, one of the clerks, notified the newspaper offices that the papers would not be carried through the mails if they were found to contain lottery advertisements, and that the publishers, under the law, would be liable to arrest if lottery advertisements were mailed.

When the usual sacks of papers to be sent out of town arrived at the postoffice, early in the morning, a few copies of each paper were examined by one of the clerks. The clerk found that the *Sunday Chronicle*, a paper of very limited circulation, contained the lottery advertisement as usual, and notified the boy who brought the copies that they could not be received.

FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

Synopsis of Proceedings of Both Houses the Past Week.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.—In the Senate a number of bills of private character were passed. The conference report on the land forfeiture bill was agreed to. The House anti-lottery bill was passed. The house bill, with a number of amendments, to repeal the timber culture act was repealed.

In the House, after passing a number of private bills, the Enloe resolution relative to Mr. Kennedy's speech was taken up and referred to the judiciary committee. The speaker announced the appointment of the following conferees on the tariff bill. Messrs. McKinly, Burrows, Baine, Dingley, Mills, McMillin and Flower.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—The Senate devoted the morning hour to the consideration of bills on the calander. The following bills (among others) were passed: The Senate bill to reimburse certain persons who expended moneys and furnished services and supplies in repelling invasions and suppressing Indian hostilities within the territorial limits of the present state of Nevada. Senate bill appropriating $30,000 for a public monument on a reservation in the city of Washington to the memory of John Ericsson, the inventor and constructor of the Monitor; Senate bill to indemnify the state of Pennsylvania for money expended in 1864 for militia called into the military service by the government under the proclamation of the President of June 15, 1863; House bill to amend the act of February, 1885, so as to entitle men who have served 30 years in the army, navy or marine corps to be placed on the retired list with 75 per cent of their pay and allowances; Senate bill appropriating $125,000 for a bublic building at Wilkesbarre, Pa.; Senate bill appropriating $20,000 for the purchase of certain manuscript papers and correspondence of Thomas Jefferson, now in possession of his descendents; Senate bill releasing S. B. Brooks, assistant treasurer of the United States at San Francisco, and his sureties from a liability for $10,000, lost at that sub-treasury.

At the expiration of the hour assigned to the calendar the Senate resumed the consideration of the Senate bill to establish a United States land court and to provide for the settlement of private land claims in the states of Nevada, Colorado, Wyoming, and in the territories of New Mexico, Arizona and Utah.

The House refused to consider the conference report on the land forfeiture bill. The Virginia contested election case was discussed and the speaker announced his signature to the River and Harbor bill.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18.—In the Senate, Mr. Voorhees introduced a bill to retire the circulation of the national banks, to issue legal tender notes in lieu thereof, and to reduce the interest-bearing debt. Referred to the committee on Finance.

The resolution offered by Mr. Plumb to recommit the bankruptcy bill to the Judiciary committee with instructions to amend it so as to provide for voluntary bankruptcy only, was taken up, and, at the suggestion of Mr. Hoar, went over till to-morrow.

Mr. Plumb offered a resolution directing the secretary of the Treasury to inform the Senate whether the rule or policy of his department, which requires the payment of checks for silver bullion over the counter of the sub-treasury instead of through the proper clearing house, does not result in paying out notes of the larger denominations instead of those suited for circulation and use in ordinary business transactions, and whether such method of payment does not result in the payment of gold instead of Treasury notes. Agreed to. The calendar was then taken up.

In the House, after a quorum was found, Mr. Haugen demanded the previous question on the Langston-Venable contested election case.

On ordering the previous question the vote stood—yeas 135, nays 10—Mr. Hill, of Illinois, (Republican) voting in the negative. This being no quorum, a call of the House was ordered.

There were but 151 members present, and the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—In the Senate, Mr. Plumb's resolution to recommit the bankruptcy bill to the Judiciary committee, with instructions to amend it by making it apply to voluntary bankruptcy only, was taken up and placed on the calendar. The calendar was then taken up and the following bills passed: Senate bill appropriating $50,000 for a public building at Joplin, Mo. House bill to discontinue the coinage of the $3 and $1 gold pieces and the 3c nickel pieces. House bill to grant certain lands for school purposes to the township of Dearborn, Mich. Senate bill appropriating $50,000 for the building of a memorial structure at Marietta, O., commemorative of the settlement of the Northwestern territory.

In the House the day was spent in finding a quorum.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—In the Senate private bills were passed during the morning hour, and the Senate resumed consideration of the Senate bill to reduce the amount of United States bonds to be required of national banks, and to restore to the channels of trade the excessive accumulations of lawful money—the pending question being on the amendment offered yesterday by Mr. Power to strike out the first section, which reduces to $1,000 the amount of bonds required to be deposited by national banks for charters. The calandar was then taken up.

The House could not find a quorum.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22.—In the Senate the morning hour was devoted to business on the calendar and afterwards discussed the bill to define and regulate the jurisdiction of the courts of the United States—the pending question being on Mr. Daniel's amendment offered last Saturday—extending the jurisdiction of the Supreme court to all cases of conviction of felony and to all cases where the matter in dispute is the right to personal liberty or the right to the custody of a child.

The House could not find a quorum.

Census Reports.

The populations of the following cities and towns in Ohio are given: Circleville, 6,675, increase, 528; Columbus, 90,398, increase 38,751; Delaware, 8,202, increase, 1,368; Lancaster, 8,297, increase, 1,494; London, 3,292, increase, 295; Marion, 8,308, increase, 4,409; Mt. Vernon, 5,016, increase, 767; Newark, 14,369, increase, 4,769; Washington, 5,753, increase, 1,995.

The following cities and towns in Indiana are also given: Aurora 3,928, increase 507; Columbus 6,705, increase 1,892; Greensburg 3,581, increase 443; Jeffersonville 11,274, increase 1,917; Lawrenceburg 4,280, increase 338; Madison 8,923, increase 22; New Albany 21,000, increase 4,577; Seymour 5,339, increase 1,087.

The population of the state of Colorado, according to the count of the census bureau, is 410,975. This is a net increase during the decade of 216,648, or 111.49 per cent.

The population of the city of Pueblo, Col., is given as 28,128, which is an increase during the census period of 24,911, or 74.35 per cent.

The population of Leadville, Col., is 111,159, showing a decrease of 3,651, or 24.70 per cent.

The census office has announced the result of the count of the populations of cities and towns as follows:

Covington, Ky., 37,375, increase 7,655; Lexington, Ky., 21,355, increase 5,639; Newport, Ky., 24,938, increase 4,505; Paris, Ky., 5,505, increase 2,301; Tucson, Ariz., 5,095, decrease 1,921. The total population of Arizona is 59,691; increase 19,251.

A New Rule Proposed.

Representative Moore, of New Hampshire, on Sept 22, introduced in the House the following resolution:

That the committee on Rules be instructed to report an additional rule, to-wit: Rule XLVI—Contempt of the House. When a call of the House discloses the presence of a quorum, any member absenting himself on the succeeding rollcall for the purpose of breaking a quorum shall be arraigned at the bar of the House and fined in a sum not exceeding $500.

A Pardon.

The President has granted a pardon in the case of J. Otis Jones, convicted in the northern district of Iowa of forging a signature to a money order, and has commuted to two years' actual imprisonment the sentence of five years imposed in the case of B. H. Jones, convicted of making false entries in the books of the national bank of Stafford, Kas.

The River and Harbor Bill.

Speaker Reed has at length signed the river and harbor appropriation bill. The next step in order will be to secure the signature of the presiding officer of the Senate, and the bill will then go to the President for his approval.

Elliott Unseated.

The House, on Sept. 23, adopted a resolution unseating Elliott as a representative from the Seventh South Carolina district.

Langston Seated.

The House, on Sept. 23, agreed to the resolution declaring Venable not entitled to the seat, and Langston has been sworn in as a member of the House.

GENERAL NEWS.

AN AWFUL FATALITY.

Twenty Thousand Men Killed or Maimed in One Year by the Railroads.

A big meeting of railroad train men was held at Jersey City Sept. 21. Mayor Cleveland presided. P. H. Morrissey, first vice grand master of the Brotherhood of Railroad Brakemen, and L. A. Coffin, a railroad commissioner of Iowa, made addresses.

Mr. Morrissey said that if the supreme council of the Brotherhood had been hasty during the recent railroad strike, the United States and Canada would have experienced a social revolution that had not taken place since the civil war. Mr. Coffin said the Trainmen's organization was opposed to strikes.

He said that in one year 20,000 railroad men in the United States, while engaged in their work, were crippled for life, and 2,700 were killed. In the year ending June 30, last, in coupling cars, 300 men were killed and 6,757 injured; by falling from trains 493 were killed, and 2,010 injured; by overhead obstruction 65 were killed, and 298 injured.

GRAND LODGE OF ODD FELLOWS

Oppose Annual Conventions of the Daughters of Rebekah.

The first annual convention of the Order of Rebekah will be its last. When the Sovereign Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows met at Topeka, Kansas, on September 19, the petition of the Rebekahs for a continuance was given a special hearing and by a practically unanimous vote a substitute was agreed upon which will do away with national conventions.

The amendment to the constitution in regard to the eligibility of saloon-keepers was voted down by an overwhelming majority.

All of the amendments which were proposed to the constitution were voted down. St. Louis has been selected as the next place of meeting.

WATERED REAL ESTATE.

Land Sharks Selling Lots on the Bottom of Lake Superior.

Harry J. Dewey, a real estate broker of Detroit, recently traded $18,000 in mining stock with James Hath, of Philadelphia, for 5,500 acres of land in the northern peninsula of Michigan. Without looking up his property Dewey disposed of the entire block to different parties, and a few days since on a deed being sent to Sault Ste Marie for registration it was dsscovered that the land in question lay miles off the shore of Lake Superior under about 600 feet of water. An active search has been instituted for Mr. Hatch, but so far without success.

Floods of Money.

The payments at the sub-treasury, in New York, on September 19 were larger than for many years; in fact, the amount is so large that the officials there were unable to make up the totals. The amount paid out on account of the bond purchases alone was $11,668,060, and in addition to this there were large payments of interest on the 4s and 6s, and heavy payments for silver and on pension account. Fully $5,500,000 was paid out in cash over the counter.

Mormon Conspiracy.

Ernest Rich and Bishop Donaldson, Mormon dignitaries, were arrested by the United States marshal, at Boise City, Idaho, on Sept. 20, on a charge of conspiracy in advising the Mormons to violate the election laws of two years ago. Bishop Budge was arrested on the same charge, a few days before, and it is stated other arrests will follow.

Green Goods in Detroit.

G. W. Hess, a young farmer from Ellensburg, Klickitat Co., Wash., arrived Detroit on September 18, in quest of a detective to aid him in running to cover a gang of "green goods" men who have recently swindled him out of $200. The trick was an old one, verily, "ancient of days," but it was worked to a successful issue.

A FEARFUL WRECK.

A Railroad Horror that Recalls the Ashtabula Disaster.

Sept. 19, a wreck occurred on the Reading railroad, 17 miles west of Reading, Pa., about 6:45 p. m. The train which met with the disaster left Reading at 6:05 o'clock, ten minutes late, and was running at the rate of at least 38 to 40 miles an hour. It had on board possibly 125 to 150 passengers, and it consisted of engine, tender, mail and express cars and three passenger cars.

Above Shoemakersville, about fifteen miles above Reading, there is a curve where the railroad is about 18 to 20 feet higher than the Schuylkill river. Here, shortly before 6 o'clock, a freight train ran into a coal train, throwing several cars in the latter on the opposite track, and before the train hands had time to go back to warn any approaching train of the danger, the Pottsville express came around the curve and ran into the wrecked coal cars on its track. The engine went down the embankment, followed by the entire train with its human freight. The scene was one of great horror.

The cries of the imprisoned passengers were heartrending. Some of the passengers managed to crawl out of their prison and arouse the neighborhood. Word was telegraphed to this city and help summoned. Physicians and surgeons and a force of 300 workmen were taken to the spot by the company, and with the aid of a traveling electric light plant, the work of clearing away the wreck was at once proceeded with. Work was slow and the dead and dying were taken out with great difficulty.

Indescribable Horrors—Twenty Bodies so Far Recovered.

When daylight dawned on the scene of the wreck on the Philadelphia & Reading railroad near Shoemakersville, the full realization of the indescribable horrors of the disaster were first fully revealed, and the sickening spectacle of the wrecked train and its victims was presented in a startling picture and a terrible scene.

There lay the engine in four and a half feet of water, while the body of the engineer, John White, was still pinned underneath the heavy ironwork, his arms extended in an appealing manner above the water. The engine is all battered out of shape and its ponderous machinery bent and twisted like a plaything.

Next lay the tender on its side and then the baggage and mail cars and passenger coaches in the succession in which they left the track, the timbers broken and the cars overturned, pinning the unrescued victims in a death embrace at the bottom of the river.

The speed at which the train was running can be imagined when it is stated that the distance from the point where the engine left the track going down the steep 25 foot embankment and then dashing over the rocky bed of the river is fully 150 feet.

The scene on the banks of the river was a ghastly one. There lay a long row of the dead which were increased as one after another of the bodies were brought out of the water. The force employed by the railroad company is sufficiently large, but it was a difficult work to move the ponderous cars

Thousands of persons flocked to the scene of disaster and while they are willing to assist, their aid was of very little service, where experienced men were required. The wreck occurred in this way:

A down coal train separated above Shoemakersville, another coal train following after ran into the rear section. Two loaded coal cars were thrown over on the other track just as the passenger train came dashing past and the engine striking this obstruction the wreck of the passenger train followed.

It is claimed that the passenger train followed so soon after the crash of the two coal trains that the employes had no time to go back to warn the approaching passenger train which crashed into the wreck at the rate of sixty-five miles an hour.

The coal regions were more heavily afflicted than any other section along the Reading Railroad, and a large majority of the victims both dead and injured came from that region.

Up to 10 o'clock in the forenoon a total of twenty bodies had been taken out, and the list of the injured is now about 50.

A PRETTY LITTLE ROMANCE

That Ends Happily For a Destitute Widow.

About thirty years ago a young captain of United States volunteers sat behind a curly-headed maiden of eighteen at a camp meeting. The curls were tantalizing and the captain could not resist the temptation of pulling them. The influence of that timid pull has been felt for thirty years, and now the maiden of that camp meeting pulls down the neat little plum of $63,000.

The captain was James H. Miller; the maiden was Jennie James, the daughter of the postmaster at James's Switch, Ind., the banner bearer of the chief Sunday school of the Switch, and the belle of that section adjacent to Indianapolis. James Miller's infatuation for the curls extended to the entire personality of Miss Jennie, and when his regiment was ordered to Virginia he took away the heart and a gold ring of Miss Jennie's.

The heart got back to her, but the ring never. She tired of waiting for Capt. Jimmie and married another soldier. She has married two other soldiers since. Mr. Miller married, too, but the ring he had taken from that curly-headed lass always kept her memory fresh with him. So the other day when he died he left her $63,000.

Mrs. Jennie, whose last soldier's name was Rowland, lives at 89 Desplaines street, Chicago, where she was seen Sept. 20 in her two squalid little rooms, tending a squalling baby. "I have written for money," she said, "and now I am going to wait for it. Then I'll go back to Indianapolis to live." The gratifying information of the legacy was first received by Mrs. Rowland through the dispatches in this daily papers.

WILL DIRECT THE FAIR.

Col. George R. Davis Elected Director General.

At the meeting of the National World's fair commissioners at Chicago on Sept. 19, the report of the executive committee was read by the secretary, as follows:

The directors of the World's Columbian exposition having recommended George R. Davis for director general of this exposition, we also recommend this gentleman to the national commission.

A minority report recommending Daniel H. Hastings, was read by Mr. Sewell, and signed by Wm. J. Sewell, of New Jersey; A. T. Ewing, of Illinois; B. C. Kerins, Missouri; F. W. Breed, Massachusett. At the request of the president these reports were laid over until the routine business of the morning had been transacted.

President Palmer then announced the standing committees, after which the commission proceeded to ballot for director-general.

On the first ballot Col. Davis received 50 votes and Gen. Hastings 44. Col. Davis's selection to the position was then made unanimous.

OUT OF SITE NO LONGER.

A Location for the World's Fair Has Been Selected.

A committee from the Chicago World's Fair directory waited on the South Park commissioners on Sept. 22, and laid before them the request of the national commission, that Washington Park be included in the site for the fair. After some discussion the South Park commissioners decided to accede to the request of the national commission. So the vexed question of a satisfactory site is at last settled.

MRS. GEN. FREMONT ILL.

Not a Dollar in the House and the Family Destitute.

Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont, widow of the late Gen. John C. Fremont, is quite sick at her residence at Los Angeles, California. To a reporter who called at the residence on Sept. 21, to inquire after Mrs. Fremont's condition, her daughter stated that the family are in very straightened circumstances, that there is not a dollar in the house, and they are on the verge of actual destitution.

Horace Greeley's Statue Unveiled.

The statue to Horace Greeley at the *Tribune* building entrance New York, was unveiled on September 20 by Miss Gabrielle Greeley in the presence of a vast crowd of people. Chauncey M. Depew made the chief speech.

DOUBLE SUICIDE.

A Pair of Lovers Shoot Themselves at New York.

Two strange shooting cases which the police are investigating took place in New York city early on the morning of Sept. 18. The first was that of Emilie Rossi, 19 years of age. She committed suicide by shooting herself in the breast with a 32-calibre revolver in her room at 140 Canal street.

Immediately after the report of the girl's pistol was heard, Gustave G. G. Koch, who stood on the elevated railroad platform, almost under her room window, sent a bullet through his head. Both are Germans, and just at present it looks as if they had agreed to die at or near the same moment.

About daybreak a fair-haired German, stalwart and handsome, entered the elevated railroad station. The man paced up and down the platform. After awhile a woman's voice was heard to speak a word or two of German from a window overlooking where the man stood. The man nodded and replied loud enough for the gateman to hear him, "Yes, I have come Emilie. Are you ready?"

The answer from the window was not heard. The man turned on his heel and took something from his pocket. The next moment a shot rang out and the man fell heavily forward on his face. Before the report had died away the station man who rushed forward heard what seemed to be an echo of the shot coming apparently from the window of the house overlooking the end of the platform where the dead man lay.

No attention was paid to it as they were attending to the dead man. Policemen and physicians were hurriedly called, but when they arrived the man was dead. He had shot himself through the temple.

While the officers were examining the clothing and effects of the suicide, a messenger rushed into the station and cried out that a woman had shot herself at 140 Canal street.

The keeper of the Germania cafe had found Emelie Rossi, an actress who boarded in the house, dead, shot through the heart.

The one window of her room overlooking the south end of the up-town platform, was the one which the gateman had seen opened previously, and from which the sound of the second shot was heard.

Behind the lace curtains the woman had sat, waiting for the trysting death signal. It had come, and at the signal "ready," the man fell dead under the window and she shot herself to the heart within. There lay three visiting cards with farewell messages over the name of Emelie Rossi.

It seemed as plain as daylight that they had pre-arranged their suicides. Everything within the room had been set to rights for the tragedy in which she was to play the leading part. The girl had evidently made every preparation for the event.

On the chair by the window lay her clothing, carefully smoothed out. She had been writing, and the table was covered with small sheets of paper filled with her thoughts, as she sat waiting. The hand was a neat feminine one, and did not appear to be in the least tremulous.

The girl, as she lay on her side on the bed, was attired in a clean white night robe, with lace and frills, and yet there was not a spot or stain upon it to betray the manner of her violent death. Only under her heart, on her bared breast, there was a red spot, and in the center of it a small hole. Not a single drop of blood had oozed out. She too had died without a struggle. In the buttonhole of her robe a spray of heliotrope was pinned, and lay over her breast. The face was very handsome, her figure plump and petite. They were a handsome pair.

Emilie Rossi, aged 19 years, actress of Amberg's troupe, born in Berlin.

Gustav G. Koch, 26 years old, crayon artist, employed by F. F. Falk, photographer, at 349 Broadway; lived at 232 East Twelfth street.

This was the brief official record made by the police, to which some one added: "They were lovers, and died together."

Koch was a crayon artist of some considerable local note. The name of his betrothed was Emilie Rossi, a young actress of 19 years, employed in Amberg's stock company, who had temporarily occupied the room where she committed suicide.

The cause of the double suicide is unknown but it is supposed to have resulted from the opposition which the girl's mother had to Emelie's marriage with the young artist. Emilie Rossi had been on the stage since babyhood. Her father and mother had lived in Berlin. He was an Italian tenor singer of note but is now dead. The girl's mother, who is still alive, is the German writer and novelist, Emilie Rossi.

The mother was ambitious for her child, and hoped that she would make a good marriage. The girl came to this country two years ago and played prominent parts in Amberg's theater company. She went to Berlin during the past summer and returned on the 6th inst.

Both Cremated.

The funerals of the young German actress, Emilie Rossi, and her artist lover, Gustave Koch, each of whom committed suicide by mutual arrangement last Thursday, took place at New York on September 21. The wishes of the young people that they should be cremated were carried out, and there was no attempt at a ceremony before the bodies were removed to the crematory at Fresh Pond, L. I. The friends of Koch filled three coaches, and those who paid the last tribute of respect to the actress occupied six coaches. The two corteges were followed to the crematory by a large crowd of curious people.

PAUL ALEXANDER JOHNSTONE.

He Continues to Astonish the People of the World.

Paul Alexander Johnstone, the mind-reader, whose recent feat of picking a name out of the register at the Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago, after a long dive blindfolded through crowded streets attracted such wide attention, performed another feat in that city on Sept. 18 which, to all appearances, totally disproves the theory that man possesses only five senses, and also the belief that mind-reading is really a species of muscle reading.

Johnstone opened a difficult combination safe in the presence of many well-known people, at the Wellington hotel and under the following remarkable circumstances. He was first blindfolded and the bandages thoroughly examined by a committee. His ears were packed with cotton so it was impossible for him to hear, then his nostrils were similarly filled to destroy, for the time being, the sense of smell, and finally his hands were covered with thick kid gloves to disprove the theory of muscle reading. In his mouth he held a lighted cigar, so that even the sense of taste was temporarily destroyed.

The proprietors and bookkeepers of the hotel then took a position behind him, and while Johnstone turned the knob of the safe they were requested to think of the combination. Without touching either of the gentlemen, the mind reader turned correctly to the numbers and swung the door open. The crowd which witnessed the act cheered him repeatedly. Johnstone declares that his idea in opening the safe under such such peculiar conditions was simply to prove that man actually possesses more than five senses, and that science is in error. In conversation the mind reader couples his performance as in some respects comparing in importance to the scientific world with the discovery of the circulation of the blood, or of the law of gravitation.

Thirty-Third Degree Masons.

The supreme council of the thirty-third degree Masons finished its session on September 19. A charter was granted to the consistory of Northern Ohio, which will hereafter be known as Lake Erie consistory, of Cleveland. Oriental consistory, of Chicago, visited the Garfield memorial in a body, and Commander-in-Chief Moulton addressed them briefly. Norman T. Gassette, past grand commander of the Knights Templar of Illinois, delivered a brief but powerful oration. At the conclusion of the oration a large cross of roses was laid before the Garfield statue.

Steel Made in the South.

The most important event in the industrial development of the South occurred at Chattanooga, Tenn., on September 16, by the successful casting of steel from Southern material by the basic process. The result clearly demonstrates that Southern iron will make steel, and explodes the notion that the iron contains too much phosphorus to be used for that purpose.

OHIO WOOL GROWERS

Indorse Major McKinley's Policy and Candidacy.

The Ohio State Wool Growers' association met on September 18 at the state fair grounds, Columbus. Hon. David Harpster, president, being in the chair. A committee on resolutions, consisting of Hon. Columbus Delano, Hon. George L. Converse and Judge William Lawrence was appointed and reported resolutions as follows:

Resolved, That the schedule of wool duties contained in the McKinley tariff bill are not so full and adequate as the wool industry requires, and do not meet fully the promise made to the wool industry in the Republican platform of 1888. We believe, however, that they will afford the best protection which could be obtained under the circumstances, and therefore they meet our approval. The provisions of the McKinley bill, as a whole, are wise and patriotic, and by securing to American labor largely increased employment will give increased prosperity to the country.

Resolved, That the wool growers of Ohio and of the United States owe a debt of gratitude to Major McKinley for his efforts in their behalf, which they should and will remember at the polls whenever and wherever opportunity may offer.

The resolutions proceed to state that the wool growers favor protection for all articles which can be produced at reasonable cost in this country, and that the wool growers deprecate any so-called "reciprocity," saying that "If Canada wants reciprocity let her become a part of our nation." The wool growers can and will produce all wool required in this country. While the policy of protection is maintained the wool growers should be favored as much as the manufacturers.

THE SUFFRAGE FIXED.

Educational and Property Qualifications and Woman Suffrage Rights.

The suffrage question may be regarded as settled as far as Mississippi is concerned. Immediately upon the conclusion of Mr. Edwards's speech on September 18, in favor of an alternative educational and property qualification, voting was begun section by section on the report of the committee on elective franchise.

The voting developed the fact that the convention stood almost two to one in favor of the report, and it was adopted by a decided majority. The Christian amendment providing for an educational or property qualification was rejected by a vote of 77 to 30. A proposition to empower the legislature to confer restricted suffrage upon women received a similar quietus.

The sections adopted declare that all elections should be by ballot, provide for a two years' residence in the state and six months' in the election district; make males over 21 years of age voters within certain restrictions; and impose a poll-tax of $2 on every male inhabitant of the state between the ages of 21 and 60, the non-payment of which disfranchises the delinquent.

When the fifth section, that relative to the ability of the voter to read or explain when read the constitution, was reached, a discussion ensued, and the meeting adjourned without taking further definite action.

MASSACHUSETTS REPUBLICANS.

Governor Brackett Renominated by Acclamation.

The Massachusetts Republican state convention was called to order on Sept. 17 in the Tremont Temple, Boston, and J. O. Burdette was made temporary chairman. The usual committees were then appointed.

A novel feature in the platform arrangement was the placing thereupon of three ballot boxes placarded respectively, "Attorney General, "Auditor" and "Secretary of State." Ballots for state officers the nominations of which were contested, were deposited at one time, the voting to be done by counties. This system is designed for the particular purpose of expediting business, and also had the effect of preventing a great deal of log rolling possible under the old plan.

J. O. A. Brackett was nominated for governor by acclamation. Senator Coffin, of Boston, then presented the name of Wm. H. Haile as candidate for lieutenant-governor. The convention nominated Mr. Haile by an unanimous vote. Thos. W. Bicknell then presented the name of Geo. A. Marden for state treasurer, and he was nominated by acclamation.

COLORADO REPUBLICANS.

The "Gang" and "the Gang Smashers" Hard at Work.

The Colorado Republican state convention met at Denver Sept. 17 and elected Alexander Cullett, of Pueblo, temporary chairman; appointed a committee on Credentials, and took a recess till 2 o'clock. There is a bitter factional fight in the Republican party of Colorado, one faction being termed "the gang" and the other "the gang smashers." The former has control of the state and county offices and are making a strong fight to continue in power, while the other faction are leaving no stone unturned to oust them. The fight is so bitter in Arapahoe county that at the county convention, held on Monday, "the gang" bolted, held a convention of their own, and the result is that this county had a contested delegation before the state convention. The same state of affairs exists in several other counties.

Massachusetts Democrats.

Chairman P. A. Collins called the Massachusetts Democratic state convention, at Worcester, to order at 11:30 on September 18, and was at once made temporary chairman, and without any formalities the usual committees were appointed. John E. Russell was elected permanent chairman, and in a lengthy speech reviewed the political situation. Without any opposition the following ticket was then nominated:

Governor, Wm. E. Russell, of Cambridge; lieutenant-governor, John H. Corcoran, of Clinton; secretary of state, Elbridge Cushman, of Lake Village; treasurer, Wm. D. Trefrey, of Marblehead; auditor, Ed. L. Munn, Holyoke; attorney-general, Elisha B. Maynard, Springfield.

New Hampshire Republicans.

The New Hampshire state Republican convention met at Concord on September 17, and Joshua G. Bellows was elected permanent chairman. The usual committees were then appointed.

The names of Hiram A. Tuttle, of Pittsfield, and Jos. A. Walker were placed before the convention for governor and on the first ballot Tuttle was nominated.

Scott's Miners.

A joint meeting of three assemblies of the Knights of Labor at Spring Valley Illinois, has resulted in the issue of a review of the treatment of miners by the Spring Valley Coal company, of which Mr. W. L. Scott is president. Many serious abuses are charged, and the workmen threaten a strike. It is claimed that Mr. Scott has failed to keep his promises, and that certain classes of employes are being systematically persecuted by the managers of the company.

The Circular Issued.

The circular to miners was issued on September 22, by Patrick McBride, senior member of the executive board of the United Mine Workers of America, and representing John B. Rae, national president and master workman of the organization. It recites the dissatisfaction among the miners, owing to Illinois prices being lower than elsewhere in the competitive district.

Ohio Statistics.

Secretary of State Ryan, of Ohio, has issued the first bulletin of statistics concerning Ohio, received from the census department at Washington. It shows the receipts and expenses, state and county indebtedness, being devoted exclusively to statistics on these subjects. According to the figures the net receipts of the state from 1880 to 1889 were $52,836,640.14, against $50,275,109.22 during the preceding decennial period. The total net expenditures are placed at $49,982,743.99 for the last ten years, against $38,855,269.40 in the preceding period. The debt of the state is given for each of the ten years. The comparative table of the indebtedness of counties as units, not including the debts of municipalities, shows the total of the 88 counties in 1890 to be $6,497,053.83, against $2,715,289.55 in 1880. The annual interest charges are $355,579.45 in 1890, as compared with $187,929.08 in 1880.

It is No Use.

The South Carolina Republican state convention met and adjourned on Sept. 19, after deciding to put no ticket in the field.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

IRISH LEADERS ARRESTED.

Tremendous Excitement Among the Home Rulers in Consequence.

Mr. John Dillon was arrested on Sept. 18, near Dublin, He was conveyed on a special train to Tipperary, accompanied by a large military escort. Mr. William O'Brien was arrested at Glengariff and taken to Cork. Warrants have been issued for the arrest of Messrs. Sheedy and Condon, members of the House of Commons, Mr. Patrick O'Brien and Rev. David Humphreys, of Tipperary.

Mr. Dillon's arrest was made at Ballyhack, where he was visiting at the house of an uncle. He was at once hurried, under strong gaurd and with the utmost secrecy, to the railway station, where a special car was in waiting. The prisoner was taken to Tipperary, the tenants of which town he is charged with having incited by his speeches to refuse payment of rent to their landlord, Mr. Smith-Barry.

The arrest of William O'Brien was made at the Glengariff Hotel. Mrs. O'Brien was present at the time. The charges against Mr. O'Brien are similar to those on which Mr. Dillon was arrested. These charges are based on speeches made by him at Limerick and Tipperry, in which, it is alleged, he advised his auditors not to pay rent.

From Glengariff, which is at the head of Bantry Bay, not far from Cork, Mr. O'Brien was immediately carried to that city. In addition to those already mentioned, it is ascertained that a warrant has been issued for a Mr. Dalton, who has been active in the work of the land league.

This sudden action of the government has fallen like a bolt from a clear sky. The Irish nationalists had no suspicion of the coming blow, and are at a loss to know what it portends. Mingled surprise and indignation are the predominate feelings in Dublin.

Dispatches from various parts of Ireland indicate that the nationalists are everywhere greatly excited at the arrests.

The arrests were so utterly unexpected that the surprise with which they were first heard soon gave way to a feeling of suspense to what the government would do next.

No explanation of the reasons for the government's course has as yet been vouchsafed. On all sides doubts are freely expressed as to the political wisdom displayed, but it is too early to estimate the effect of the arrests on public opinion in England.

The Parnellites, while greatly surprised, are by no means cast down. Their experience in the past leads them to take a philosophical view of the situation, and to expect as the final outcome advantage to their cause. Their theory of the arrests at this particular juncture is that the government decided on them in order to prevent the departure of Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien to America.

This the government wished to stop, the Parnellites assert, because they feared that the effect of the speeches of the Irish orators in America would be to create a fresh and striking outburst of American sympathy with the Irish home rulers, which would be of great moral help to the Liberal cause as championed by Mr. Gladstone.

The London *News* says: "Balfour has met Ireland's famine appeal after his fashion, and has committed an act of stupendous folly. We are slow to believe him stupid enough to desire to prevent their mission to America, because others are going in their stead, and will meet with a splendid reception. It is difficult indeed to assign any rational motive."

The *Chronicle* says: "The Parnellite taunts regarding Balfour's indifference, have at last drawn the badger. He probably intended to avert disorder in Ireland, for it is unlikely that he wanted to prevent Dillon and O'Brien from going and so send Parnell, or others, to America."

The *Telegraph* justifies the arrests. It says the Parnellites are becoming more daring in the face of the supposed supineness of the government.

The *Times* says: "The only cause for surprise is that the arrests were delayed so long. The resolute action of the government will be eagerly welcomed by all clear-headed friends of civil order."

The *Standard* says: "The prosecution has nothing to do with speeches delivered elsewhere than in Tipperary. The arrest was admirably managed and prevented the arrestees from exercising their well known skill at opportune disappearance."

Mr. Parnell is making arrangements for an early meeting of his followers in London. Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M. P., and Mr. James Kelly, M. P., will probably take the berths on the steamer Teutonic which Mr. Dillon and Mr. O'Brien had secured for their passage to the United States.

More Irish Arrests.

John Cullinane and Michael Dalton, members of the National League, were arrested on Sept. 20.

T. D. Sullivan will probably make a tour of America.

ASPINWALL IN FLAMES.

The Isthmus City Again Being Destroyed by Fire.

It was is officially reported that the town of Colon, (Aspinwall) was burning, on Sept. 23 and that the greater part ofthe town had already been destroyed.

[Aspinwall, or Colon, is a seaport of the United States of Colombia, on the Atlantic side of the isthmus of Panama, 47 miles from Panama, 2,000 miles from New York, and nearly equidistant from San Francisco and Valparaiso, being about 3,300 miles from each place. The harbor has a depth of water sufficient for the largest ship, and is very roomy. Aspinwall has semi-monthly communication with both New York and San Francisco by steamers. British, French and German mail steamers have a landing there, and also at Panama, the mail being transported across the isthmus. At this point a railroad, 47 miles in length, connecting Aspinwall with Panama, was opened February 17, 1855. A large depot has been built near the center of the town. Aspinwall exports many fine bananas. It was founded about 1850, and is said to contain 2,500 inhabitants.]

John Daly Will be Released.

William O'Brien writes to the secretary of the John Daly amnesty committee in Tipperary, that he has been in communication with an Englishman of much eminence in Birmingham, who has discovered startling proofs that Daly, who is now serving a life sentence in prison for alleged complicity in dynamite crimes, is the victim of a plot organized by Irish police emissaries, under the authority of the chief constable of one of the principal cities of Ireland. The chief constable, Mr. O'Brien says, has made a full confession, and his statement has been sent to Home Secretary Matthews.

Will Oppose the Convention.

The King of Portugal on Sept. 20, received the counsellors of state and the presidents of the chambers in the castle at Cintra.

The Progressist leader Navarro writes: "We desire cordial relations with England, that are honoroble to Portugual. We must therefore oppose the convention with England."

Hope he Will Succeed.

Senhor Ferrao has been entrusted with the formation of a new Portuguese cabinet.

The Cholera in Messowah.

A sanitary commission has started for Messowah, where the deaths from cholera average fifty daily. Europeans are not affected. Strict measures for the isolation of the natives have been adopted.

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*U. S. Government Report, Aug. 17, 1889.*

ANOTHER WAY TO VOTE.

Mississippians Will Try a New Election System.

The Mississippi Constitutional convention is making considerable progress in the disposition of the report of the Franchise committee. Two branches of the report were considered and adopted. First, an ordinance providing for the manner of holding elections between January 1, 1891, and January 1, 1896, when the franchise article of the new constitution is to go into effect. The ordinance adopted is substantially a copy of the Dortch law of Tennessee. Its salient features follow:

Ballots are to be printed and distributed at public expense, and shall be known as official ballots. On receiving his ballot the voter shall forthwith go to one of the voting shelves, tables, or other compartments and shall prepare his ballot by marking in the appropriate margin or place a cross opposite the name of the candidate of his choice for each office to be filled. He shall then cast his ballot without undue delay and quit the voting inclosure as soon as he has voted. The time allowed each voter to prepare his ballot is ten minutes, unless others are waiting when he shall be limited to five minutes. Election inspectors are required to assist voters in making ballots who are disabled by blindness or other physical disability.

The apportionment branch of the committee report was adopted without amendment, except such as were submitted to the committee. It provides for a Senate composed of 45 members and a House of Representatives of 133 members, and by ingenious gerrymandering white supremacy is assured in both Houses. Efforts were made by various counties to have the representation increased, but the convention refused to disturb the symmetry of the committee's report.

Dr. Charles Reilly Resigns His Pastorate.

Rev. Dr. Charles Reilly, treasurer of the Irish National League, on September 22 announced his resignation of his pastorate of St. Patrick's church, Detroit. He still remains attached to the Catholic diocese of Detroit, but will devote the coming three years to study on special lines in European centres of thought, resuming a line of study which the assumption of a pastoral charge fifteen years ago forced him to suspend.

Prussia's Rapid Firing Guns.

Experiments were made at Magdeburg on September 23 with a new quick-firing gun of 53 centimeters calibre, in the presence of officers from America, England, Russia and other countries. France was not represented. Fifty shots a minute were fired and the trial was a great success.

The Knights Have Declared the Central Strike Off.

The order declaring the New York Central strike off was read on Sept. 18 in every local assembly between New York and Buffalo. It emanated from headquarters at D. A. 246.

$50,000 Damage.

The damage to the Alhambra, caused by the fire which broke out in the palace Monday night, amounts to $50,000.

WEATHER AND CROPS.

The Government Report for the Week Just Closed.

The signal office furnishes the following weather crop bulletin for the week ending September 19:

Temperature—The daily average temperature for the week ending September 19 has been above the average in the districts on the Atlantic and Gulf coasts. The excess of temperature has been from 2 to 6 degrees in New England, and from 2 to 3 degrees in the Middle, South Atlantic and Gulf states. In the lake region and central valleys the daily average temperature has been from 2 to 4 degrees below the normal except in Illinois, where it has been about 6 degrees. In extreme Northern Minnesota the deficiency has ranged from 5 to 10 degrees.

The temperature for the season from January 1 to September 19 continues in excess, except in northern portions of the upper lake region and the Upper Mississippi and Missouri valleys. The excess of temperature for the season in the eastern portions of the country is about 1 degree per day, except on the Middle Atlantic coast, North Carolina and Eastern Tennessee, where it was about 2 degrees. In the Northwest the deficiency in temperature ranges from 1 to 2 degrees.

Precipitation—The rainfall for the week has been in excess in districts on the Atlantic coast, and in Iowa, Missouri, Arkansas and Eastern Kansas. In New England and on the Middle Atlantic coast the rainfall has been from 2 to 3 inches. In the lake region there has been from ½ to ¾ of an inch. The rainfall in the South Atlantic states and Florida has been from 1½ to 2 inches. It has been generally less than ½ inch in the East Gulf states. There has been no rain on the Pacific coast and only light showers in the country from the Dakotas southward to Northern Texas.

The seasonal rainfall is about 25 per cent in excess in New York, Pennsylvania, and thence southwestward over the Ohio valley to Arkansas and Southern Missouri. There has been a deficiency of about 25 per cent in the South Atlantic and East Gulf states and in the Missouri valley.

General Remarks—Harvesting has been completed in Dakota and has been delayed in Minnesota by excessive rains. Killing frosts have occurred in Nebraska and Iowa with slight damage to late corn. Corn is considered safe in Indiana and Illinois, where wheat seeding and corn cutting is progressing. The temperature and sunshine have been below the average in Kansas and Missouri and warm weather is needed for corn in the latter state.

Cotton opening and picking have been retarded by rain in Arkansas and Texas; picking is progressing in Louisiana, where rice is being harvested; cane is flourishing and a few cases of grinding are reported.

The conditions have not been favorable for cotton in Mississippi, where the outlook is no better than at the last report. In Alabama the weather has generally been favorable for gathering crops.

In Virginia corn and tobacco are reported as good, both in quality and quantity. In the Carolinas the cotton has been injured by rain, the bolls rotting and sprouting. In North Carolina the tobacco is nearly housed.

In New England the week has been unfavorable for harvesting; beans are sprouting and tobacco is not curing. In New York farm work has been delayed by excessive rains, which have, in a measure, damaged all crops. In Pennsylvania the rain has delayed fall seeding and tobacco curing, and has caused increasing rot in potatoes. Potatoes are also reported rotting in northern portions of New Jersey.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, Sept. 24, 1890.

Trade.

During the past week just closed, the general trade of the country has been fair for the season. Hides are weak.

THE MARKETS.

To-day's Markets.

The markets for wheat to-day were fairly active for deferred months, but prices closed weak and lower.

At Toledo, No. 2 soft red wheat opened at 98¼c, and closed at 97¾c, same as on yesterday; No. 3 soft red, 95c; No. 2 white, 90c.

December wheat, 102c, and to close 101¼c, ¾c decline; May, 107c, and to close 106½c, ¾c depressed.

Corn dull; No. 2, 50½c; No. 3, 50c; No. 2 white, 51c; No. 2 yellow, 51½c.

Oats—No. 2 about 39c; No. 3, 38c.

Rye—No. 2, 66½c.

Clover seed—Prime, cash, $4.30; December, $4.40; No. 2 seed, $4.15.

Prices of September and December wheat, today:

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Sept.				
Toledo	....	....	....	97¾
Chicago	....	....	....	97
New York	....	....	....	101¾
St. Louis	99¼	99¼	98¼	98½
Dec.				
Toledo	102	102⅛	101¼	101¼
Chicago	102	102⅛	100⅞	100⅞
New York	105¼	105¼	104⅜	104⅜
St. Louis	102	102⅛	101¼	101¼

The Produce Market.

Butter—Very best, 20@22c; choice, 16@18c.

Eggs—Steady at 18c.

Fresh Meats—Beef, 4½@6½c; veal, 5c; mutton, 8@10c; dressed hogs, $5 00@5 50.

Hides—Cured steers, 6@7½c; cured light, 4¾@5½c; heavy steers, green, 5c; light, 5½c; No. 2, 2½@3c; grubby, 5c; calf, cured, 5½c; green, 7c; kip, green, 6c; market firm.

Poultry—Chickens, live, 10c, dressed, 15c; turkeys, 12@13c.

Beans—$1 75@2 25 per bushel.

Potatoes—New, 85@90c per bushel.

Provisions—Heavy mess pork, $12 50; short mess, $13 50; clear mess, $13 00; short clear mess, $13 50. Hams—Sugar cured, 18 lbs. and over, 10½c; 15 lbs. average, 11c; 12 lbs. and under, 11½c; shoulders, 7c; breakfast bacon, clear, 9c; breakfast bacon, 8½c; smoked beef, 10c. Lard—Kettle rendered, tierces, 7c; barrels, 7c; half barrels, 7c; 50 lb. tins, 7c; refined lard, tierce, 6¾c; 50 lb. tins, 7c; clear bacon sides, 8c; bologna sausages, 6c.

General Produce.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 23.—Wheat easy; No. 2 spring on track and cash, 95@96c; December, 96½c; No. 1 northern, 99c. Corn firm; No. 3 on track, 50c. Oats firm; No. 2 white on track, 39@40c.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 23.—Wheat—No. 1 cash, white, 97½c; No. 2 red, cash, 97½c; December, 102¾c; May, 106c. Corn—No. 2 cash, 51c; December, 46c. Oats—No. 2, 40c; No. 2 white, 41c.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 23.—Wheat—Lower; cash, 99c; December, $1 01¾; May, $1 06½. Corn, higher; cash, 47¼c; December, 46¾c; May, 48½c. Oats, higher; cash, 37½c; May, 42c. Pork, lower; jobbing, $10 25. Lard, lower at $6 00. Whisky steady at $1 13.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 23.—Flour quiet. Wheat firm at 98@99c. Corn steady at 51½c. Oats firm at 39½c. Rye quiet at 66c. Pork dull at $10 60. Lard dull at $6 05. Bulk meats dull at $5 50. Bacon quiet at $6 75. Whisky steady; sales, 897 bbls.

CHICAGO, Sept. 23.—1:15 p. m.—The closing prices on the board of Trade to day, as quoted by the Daily Trade Bulletin, are as follows: Wheat weak; cash, 97c; December, 100⅝@100¾c; May, 105@105¼c. Corn steady; cash, 48c; October, 48c; May, 50⅝@50¾c. Oats easy; cash, 38⅝c; October, 38¾c; May, 41½@41⅝c. Mess pork steady; cash, $9 62; October, $9 50; January, $11 55@11 57½. Lard steady; cash, $6 12½; October, $6 12½; January, $6 50@6 52½. Short ribs steady; cash, $5 25; October, $5 25; January, $5 65@5 67½. No. 2 rye, easy at 61c. No. 2, barley nominal at 75c. No. 1 flax seed firm; $156. Prime timothy seed easy; $1 28@1 29. Butter firmer; creamery, 15@23c; dairy, 12@15c. Eggs, firm; fresh, 16½@18c. Whiskey, $1 13.

NEW YORK, Sept. 23.—Wheat—Receipts, 2,400 bu; sales, 768,000 bu; sold off ⅜@½c, but recovered ¼@⅜c, quiet; October, 103¾; December, 105⅝@106c; May, 109⅞@110⅝c. Corn—Receipts, 62,550 bu.; sales, 368,000 bu.; market quiet, firmer; No. 2, 55¾@56⅝c; steamer mixed, 55¼c. Oats—Receipts, 123,000 bu; sales, 100,000 bu; market stronger, moderately active; western, 41@53c. Beef, quiet, steady; plate, $7 00@7 50; extra mess, $6 25@7 00. Pork dull and steady; mess, $11 50@12 25; extra prime, $10 50@11 00. Lard, steady, moderate demand; steam rendered, $6 55. Butter—Receipts, 5,220 packages; steady, choice fairly active; western dairy, 10@14c; western creamery, 12@22c; Elgin's, 22½@23c; imitation creamery, 10@16c. Eggs—Receipts, 4,361 packages; market firm, good demand; western, 21@22½c. Sugar—Raw quiet, nominal; fair refining, 5 7-16c; centrifugals, 96 degs. test, 6 1-16c; refined, quiet, steady; crushed, 7 1-16c; powdered, 6⅞c; granulated, 6⅝c. Spirits of turpentine, dull, steady, at 40@41c. Molasses dull: New Orleans, common to fancy, 28@45c. Tallow, strong, scarce; city ($2 for pkgs), 5⅝c. Coffee—Rio contracts ruled easier by 5 to 10 points except this month which is 10 points up as following Havre, where there was more covering of contracts. Rio on spot dull; No. 7, 18¾@19c.

Live Stock.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 23.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,000 head; market strong. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000 head; market strong; fair to choice heavy, $4 50@4 65; mixed grades, $4 00@4 45; Yorkers, $4 45@4 50. Sheep—Receipts, 1,000 head; market steady.

CLEVELAND STOCK YARDS, Sept. 23.—Eirick Bro's. report.—[Exclusive to THE BLADE.]—Hogs—Market a shade lower; Yorkers, good to choice, $4 70@4 75; mediums and heavy, $4 65@4 75; roughs and stags, $2 75@3 65; pigs, 3½@4c; veal calves, 5@5½c, in good demand.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 23.—Cattle—Receipts, 7,600 head; shipments, 1,280 head; market steady; steers, $3 25@4 60. Hogs—Receipts, 14,120 head; shipments, 2,290 head; market steady to 5clower; all grades, $4 10@4 40. Sheep—Receipts, 2,150 head; shipments, 3,150; market steady; muttons, $3 75@4 25.

CHICAGO, Sept. 23.—The Evening *Journal* reports: Cattle—Receipts 10,000 head; of which 3,000 were Texans and rangers. Active and steady; prime first-class steers sold at $5 00@5 25; two loads of polled Angus at $5 30; all classes sold a shade higher. Hogs—Receipts, 15,000 head; in better demand and a shade higher all around; mixed, $4 00@4 30; heavy, $4 40@4 70; light, $4 60@4 75. Sheep—Receipts, 10,000 head; active but 10@15c lower; natives, $4 00@4 80; westerns, $4 10@4 40; Texans, $4 00@4 30. Lambs, $5 50@6 15.

BUFFALO, Sept. 23.—Cattle—Feeling steady, unchanged; receipts, 52 loads through, no fresh on sale; export steers, good to extra, $4 25@4 90; choice heavy butchers, $3 75@4 50. Sheep and lambs—fairly active and unchanged; receipts, 22 loads through, 8 sale. Sheep—choice to extra, $5 00@5 25; good to choice, $4 75@4 85; common to fair, $4 00@4 30. Lambs—choice to extra, $6 25@6 50; good to choice, $5 80@6 20; common to fair, $5 00@5 95. Hogs—dull and heavy; receipts 18 loads through, 45 sale; mediums and heavy, none on sale.

New York Stock Market.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week.

	Sept. 23.	Sept. 16.
4's coupons	124	126
4's registered	123	125
Pac. 6's of '95	114	114

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, increase	$5,212,125
Loans, decrease	528,400
Specie, increase	8,574,900
Legal tenders, decrease	1,679,800
Deposits, increase	6,731,000
Circulation, decrease	114,400

The banks now hold $1,918,300 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent. rule.

WALL STREET, Noon.—Money easy at 3@4 per cent. The stock market opened this morning with marked activity, but the narrowness and strictly professional character of the market was brought more prominently into view by the animation displayed, as three-fourths of the business done was in those stocks to which the bears have of late paid particular attention. North American and Northern Pacific preferred leading, followed by Chicago Gas, St. Paul, Lackawanna, Rock Island and Sugar, while the remainder of the list was either very dull or entirely neglected. First prices, as compared with the final figures of last evening, were irregular but generally lower, but in the general list a firm tone was developed, although the fluctuations were insignificant in almost every case. The interest, as well as the activity, was monopolized by the stock mentioned, and North American, after opening up ⅜ per cent, retired 1¼ per cent to 36, while Chicago has lost 1¾, to 43½, and Northern Pacific preferred ¾ per cent. The recovery was only partial, and least in the first two stocks. On the other hand, Lackawanna and Rock Island were decidedly strong, the former rising 1¾ per cent, and the latter 1 per cent, while the general list scored slight advances over the opening prices. The activity continued for a time after 11 o'clock, but at noon the market was dull and fairly steady at about the highest figures of this morning.

Range of New York stocks to-day, as received by Cronenberg, Chapman & King, Law building:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Atch	40⅝	41⅛	40¼	40⅝
Am. Cot. Oil	23¼	23½	23⅛	23⅛
Can. Sou	53¾	54½	53¾	54¼
C. C. C. & I	68¾	69	68¾	68¾
C. B. & Q	96	97	95⅞	96⅞
C. Gas T	44⅛	44⅛	43¼	44⅛
Del. Hud	156⅞	157¼	156⅞	157⅛
Del. Lack	143½	145⅝	143½	145⅜
Lack. Val	....	....	....	....
Erie	24⅞	25	24⅞	24⅞
Hock. Val	31½	32	31⅝	31⅞
J. C	118	119	118	119
Lead Tr	20¾	21¼	20⅝	21⅛
Lake Shore	106⅝	107¼	106⅝	107⅛
Lou. & Nash	85¼	85⅝	85¼	85⅝
Mo. Pac	69¾	70⅛	69¾	70⅛
New Eng	43	44⅜	44	44⅜
Nor. Pac. pfd	75¼	75⅜	74½	75⅛
Northwest	107⅞	108¼	107⅞	107⅞
N. A	37⅛	37⅝	36	37⅛
Pac. Mail	44½	45	44¼	44⅞
Rich. Ter	19½	19¾	19½	19½
Rock Island	80⅝	81½	80⅝	81½
Reading	41	41½	41	41⅛
Sugar	78¾	79¼	77⅞	79¼
St. Paul	65¼	66¼	65¼	65¼
Tenn. C. & I	43	45	43	43
Texas Pac	19¼	19⅝	19¼	19⅝
Union Pac	57¼	57⅝	57⅛	57¼
Wabash pfd	23½	23⅜	23⅛	23⅛
M. C	98⅞	98⅞	98⅞	98⅞
West Union	83¼	83⅜	82⅞	83⅜
W. & L. E. pfd	....	....	....	....

WALL ST.—Sept. 23.—3 p. m.—Money closed easy at 2 per cent. Bar silver, 116½c. The stock market closed dull and firm at about the highest figures of the day.

Oil City Oil Market.

Opened at 79¾c, highest, 80⅛c; lowest, 79½c; close, 79¾c bid.

New York Wool Market.

There has been a slight improvement in wool, and holders are firm in their views. Manufacturers are purchasing only for immediate wants, although the volume of business has increased.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 22.—The sales this week show considerable diminution. The dull market was influenced by the poor character of the offerings. There has been a rush of inferior tobacco on the market. Wrapping and cutting types of burley are in demand at high prices. The market for darks has exhibited much the same symptoms as those noticed affecting Burleys. When they are sweet and sound, and are adapted to manufacturers' purposes or to the regie contracts, satisfactory prices are realized for them. Quotations for the 1889 crop tobacco in good order are as follows: Burley, dark trash, $2 75@3 75; colory trash, $7 50@9 50; common lugs, $4 50@5 50; medium lugs, $6 00@7 00; good lugs, $10 00@12 00; colory lugs, $12 50@15 00; common leaf, $6 50@8 50; medium leaf, $9 50@11 50; good leaf, $15 50@18 00; fine leaf and selections, $18 50@33 00; dark trash, $1 00@1 50; common lugs, $1 50@2 25; medium lugs, $2 50@3 25; good lugs, $3 25@3 75; common to medium leaf, $4 50@6 00; medium to good leaf, $6 50@8 50; good to fine leaf, $9 50@12 50.

British Grain Trade.

LONDON, Sept. 22.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says:

English wheats are plentiful. The deliveries for the first fortnight of the new cereal year are estimated at 300,000 quarters, against 288,000 quarters during the corresponding period in 1889, and 90,000 quarters in 1888. The prices have fallen 1s. The sales of English wheat during the past week were 107,341 quarters, at 32s 1d, against 67,391 quarters at 29s 5d during the corresponding period last year. Foreign wheats are in large supply. Roumanian and Indian reds are 6d lower. Fine Russian and Californian are steady. Barley is firm. Oats are weak. Rye has risen 6d. Corn is firmer; mixed American touched 24s 6d, the highest this season. At to-day's markets heavy deliveries of English wheats sent prices down 1s. Most foreign wheats shared the weakness. Australian dropped 1s, and La Plata 6d. American spring and winter were scarce, and prices were fully maintained; California was very firm. Barley, oats and beans were steady. Increased supplies of corn, and prices fell 6d.

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